FRIGATE CUMBERLAND RUN INTO

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O. GOODRICH.

TOWANDA: Thursday Morning, March 13, 1862.

Selected Boetry.

MARCH.

BY BAYORD TAYLOR. With rushing winds and gloomy skies The dark and stubborn Winter dies ; Far off, unseen, Spring faintly cries, Bidding her earliest child arise :

By streams still held in icy snare, On Southern hill-sides, melting bare. O'er fields that motley colors wear, That summons fills the changeful air:

What though conflicting seasons make The days their field, they woo or shake The sleeping lids of Life awake, And Hope is stronger for thy sake, March!

Then from the mountains, ribbed with snow. Once more thy rousing bugle blow ! And East and West, and to and fro, Proclaim thy coming to the foe : March !

Say to the picket, chilled and numb, Say to the camp's impatient hum, Say to the trumpet and the drum : Lift up your hearts, I come, I come !

Cry to the waiting hosts that stay ly marshy isle and gleaming bay, Where Southern March is Northern May : March !

Announce thyself with welcome noise, Where Glory's victor engles poise Above the proud, heroic boys Of Iowa and Illinois :

Then down the long Potomac's line Shout like a storm on bills of pine. Till ramrods ring and bayonets shine : Advance! the Chieftan's call is mine :

Miscellaneons.

Sut Lovegood's Dog.

Boys, I never told eny on ye ove my dog No. Sat, not as we knows on ; you've ed up dog so in all yer doings that we can't adzactly what dog scrape you mean ?" Well, I mean old 'Stuff gut,' Did eny on

er see 'em ?" Well, ye missed a site. He wur a powerdog, an sometimes ye'd think that he wur or three dogs, if ye'd see him eat; not a ntin ove his tail, for he had'nt eny. When wur a pup, Dad, darn him, took him tu a raw-cutter, jamed his stern clost up to the all over that street for more'n two minutes and me of the cussed gullotin, and fotch down enife, and there lay the whole tail in the ft, like a letter S, and here run the pup a 'd busted ripe tomatis onto it. Well, it nged his looks mitely, and his natur more. ow as to his looks, rite onto the spot where tail orter staid, there growd a bunch ove ash callured bristles, what pinted every like onto a split broom with the rappin ose, and rite in the midil ove all this ser looking patch ove har, the pint ove his ck bone kivered with a gristil, stuck out e opto a pidgin's aig, caze he sot opto bit mach. Well, the affair looked mity sassy date like, eny how, purticularly when he a struttin up to a big strange dog to smell im. It made his starn look hier than his ilders, purpendicular and squar; an he hed way ove walkin slow and solemn, like I've young fellers do at camp meetin when apin ove a gall at a spring with thar studlose on, agwine sorter sideways and mity I've seed little hogs go through the motions, wun in a peach orehard and the in a lane, when they that they wanted te, and wad a dun it but for the fence war atween em. I never found out that For good for eny thing but to keep bred oldin, and meat from spilin; and when wanted to show glad, as he hed no tail to be wagged his hole starn and his hind sipped about on the ground, sorter like a amabil gal walks when she thinks some felis lookin at her. He wur cullured adzactly is a mildewed sadil skirt, and he carried his ears on a nowin sort of cock, like note a mule's hen he is skeered. He'd whiskers round his eyes, and on his hine legs, and must have had a powerful active conshince for he war the neanest countenanced dog I ever seed in my Now as to his natur, you couldn't never et him onto any thing you wanted tu, and only tall him off of anything he got arter a his own accord. He wur skeered all the me, and stud ready to run or to steal as the ance might be; and takin bim altogethur, te was just the rite sort f a dog to belong to

-not worth a dorn, and erter been killed we his eyes got open. Well, Staff Gut, he followed me, to town Fan day, just caze I didn't want him to; and Taile I wur gettin on a ked of steam at the eggery, he started rosu town on a steeling erdition ove his own, and like his cassed owner, got hisself into a scrape and skare subout half trying, and in less nor no time at hat. I bed gin miself a shake in the doggery. and pored the whiskey in me slosh. I knowed thed my load aboard, so I cam out inter the tet au-the-fust thing I seed he cum a tio down the street afteen times faster than ot be cue run, jist a blowin of hisself, his so flat onto his neck, and his bristles all ke a black pearch's top fin, his eyes shut ast and tite, and he had on a sort ove haris made outer steings, sorter like the set Dad

voulin and growlin and barkin, and the eightynine or ninety dogs ove all kinds what war a chasin ove him made sum senashun. Wellit did. Whew w.w. When I seed him pass without nowin me, I thought ove dad's bornet tribilation, and felt there wor such a thing as a retribution at last; and then I got mad, and looked for sum one to vent my rath on, and seed a long-legged cuss, sorter of the Lovegood stripe, with his hat cocked afore, sitting a River Railroad from Albany. By some slight straddel ove a hoss rack, a swinging his legs and a singing-

" Rack back Davy, daddy shot a bar Shot 'im in the eye, and never tech a har.'

"I seed it wur my best chance to breed a little prospect of breaking it, for they had no fite, so I jest lent him a slatheria calamity one to move them forward, and the orders of right whar his snout began a sproutin from their officers, which a soldier's first duty to atween his eyes, with a ruff rock about the obey, were to await orders at that point; and sise ove a goose aig. It fotched him? He there, till after ten o'ctock, in cold cars or updropped ofen the boss rack, but hit a squrrel on cold pavements, they did wait, tantalized holt on the pole with his paws and him feet with the thoughts of being upon the very and hung back doun. I jumped head fust threshhold of plenty, but in ble to cross, tho' through atween his belly and the pole; my they should penish with hunger. The air was left broke his holt, and we cam to the ground chilly and fetid in the cars; It was not a cheera fitio, me ondermost, and turned heads and ful beginning of "marching onward" to the tails. So I shut my jaws onto a mouthful war. ove steak. He fit mitely for the chances he In vain they looked about for some inviting called ticklin at all; for every time he got his hine legs onder him, he tried his durndest tu Potomae on a foraging expedition. Although he crossed a good deal of water, we don't think forch the ball boxful a rake on the gravel, an his mess, and they ate as though it was unstuft em all a blazin inter one ove the pockets commonly good. in his coat tail. Now mind he knowed nuthin "I say, Bul," said one soldier to another, ove these perceedings, for his mind wor exer- "lead me alsixpence, and I'll go and get a loaf, him to behine. I knowed he'd soon show to eat horses." strong signs ove wantin to go So the fust big rare he fotch arter the fire reach his side, I jest let my mouth fly open—so—au he went!

Bill, however, refused to lend, because Jim had failed to pay a former loan.

Several other Soldiers tantalized with the his hole tale in an awful bluze, /

I didn't know myself, or durn me if I hadn't started out in pursuit of food. It was not let him beat me inter poultis afore I'd sot him easy for a strauger to find it in that neighborafire-I'd seen him darned fust. He had two pon ds of gunpowder in tother pocket a takin home to a shooting match.

"Well, he aimed to run past a tin peddlin wagon, whot was a standin in the street with a fust rate set ove old live poues atween the shafts, while the Yankee was in the doggery a firin up to leave toon. Just as he got to the carryall, the powder cotch fire, and soon arter went off ; and so did be, head fust, frogfashion, rite throo the top lode ove tin war -He lit a running, ten foot tother side. His coat tails wur blowed off tu his shoulders; the hine eend ove his gallusters was rapped roun his neck ; the tail of his shurt was up in the air about thirty one feet, and still a rizin, blazin I ke a komit; his britches hung loose on the front side, like onto a forked apurn, while the sittin part ove them wws blown to kingdom cum, and so war every thing else belongin to that region; while his back wur as black as a side ove upper lether. It rained tin buckets, and pepper boxes, and pans, and stage horns,

"Now that explosion, and the tin war a and comfort ye. Gon bless ye." specially ove a still day; in fack, enough to wake up the old boss bones, and gin him the idear that he'd best tu leave town quick, so he laid his ears back, and straitened out his tail, wagon agin a sine post, and then betuck hisself to the woods, stretched out about twenty eet long, and not mor'n three feet high on the withers, with about enuff harness stickin tu him to make a collar for a bell cow. Thar was wan cassed nutmeg makin Yankee broke plum up, and I'm darned glad ove it. Old Rack Back Davy, the hoss rack man made for the river, and I tollered to see of he had at drownded hisself; but no sir-e-e! Thar he wur, about the middil ove the river, a swimmin for tother side, jist a splitting the water wide open, and his busted britches legs a floating arter him. He looked over his shoulder every other lick, as if he spected to see the divil; his face wur as black as a pot, sept a white ring oun his eyes, and the smoke wur still risin from among the stumps ove his burnt bar. His hed, boys, in that raver, was the ugliest, scraiest, and savidgest site I ever seed or spec u see in this world, eny how. I dreams ove it et ove nights, and it skares the sweat outer ne. I seed a lot ove fellers a fishin onder the bank so I that I'd help him on a little faster, so I bollered, 'ketch the murderer, five hundred dollars and a big boss reward. He's killed a woman an nine children, and I spec a log, and like tu whip another plum to They jumped inter thar canoes an tuck arter him, opening on his trail like a pack ove houns. The last I ever see ove him he wur a rackin up to the tother bank, on his all four, and ooked mitely like an old bar that had cam out ove a hurrykane. He still kept up his lookin back, and I spect was the wast skeered man in the wurld, and if he aint ded, he's running yet,

The idear now begin to soke thron my har that owin to the fass Staff-Gut and he had raized, that perhaps I'd better scout lest they mout want me. So I left in a smart trot, and got on old Stuff's trail. It was like a wagon had been drug epside down by a par of runaway mules, and dry-grass, and leaves, and in sum places the fences, was set on fire. He tuck to the mountains, and turned wolf, and tuck to the trade ove sheep killin for livin, and the hole settlement is now out arter his skulp. That trip to toon, like the cuttin box hes changed his dispersition agin, all showin the powerfol changes that kin be made even in a deg. I cum outen that scrape perty well, yet hed to show the family dispersition to make d-d fools ove thar sefs.'

" How, Sut ?" "Why, I ought to have toted off a lode ove

that permiseus tin war."

A jolly old doctor said that people who Fore when he acted hoss, and he war hauling were prompt in their payments, always recov an old stage lantern and it filled with wet ered in their sickness, as they were good cusberder, and sot afre. Now the sparks and tomers, and physicians could not afford to lose cizile and the dust an ratio, and the them. A good bint and a sensible doctor.

Abraham and Sarah.

"And he lifted up his eyes, and looked, and lo' three men stood by him. " And he said, my Lord, if now I have found favor in thy sight, pass not away.

" And I will fetch a morsel of bread, and comfort ye youg hearts; after that ye shall pass on."

Upon one of the cold, dreary, rainy Saturdays of the last month, the 76th Regiment of New York Volunteers, arrived in this city, after a cheerless night-ride down the Hudson accident one of the trains was detained, with all the principal officers, while the other train, full of hungry nes, arrived at Thirty-first street in time for a late breakfast, but with

hed, but I soon seed he hed a cross ove bar in place for hungry men to appease their raging him, for he couldn't stan ticklin behine, if it be appetites. None was in their sight. By and take a first position agen. I that ove a box it belonged to that river. When he returned, ove matches what I had in my pocket, so I he had a loaf of bread, which he divided with

cised powerful about the hurtin I wur a helpin and divide it with you. I'm hungry enough

sight of food, felt hangery all the keener; aud "Rite here, boys, I must tell you somethin as though they could not sit there starving, hood as in some parts of the city.

They could find grog anywhere. If we mistake not, there are three of these pauperniaking, soldier killing holes on the corners of Thirty second street and Tenth evenue, while on the other there is a very humble looking outcher shop kept by an Irishman, with a heart biger than that of any ox he ever hung upon his meat-hooks. The only name that we can give him is the only one that he gave us when we inquired it. It was "Abraham; " and you wife's?" " Sarah."

If the doctrine of transmigration is true, then had these good people the soul of the old patriarch and his wife. Their character correspond to theirs of old, that we read of in the Book where we found the lines that head this

As a squad of soldiers were wandering along the opposite side of the street peering about, Abraham saw they were in pursuit of some thing that was not to be found in a bar room, and "be lift up his eyes" and beckoned with his hand, and when they came over, he said:-

shop, into a little back room, and there was men, ye're welcome as sunshine in harvest, to the little that we can give ye, and ef't is none and shot. He made kindlin wood outen the of the richest, I am sure ye have got what'll be after giving it the sweat taste."

So, while Sarah bustled about her kitchen, parlor and dining room, all in one, that did not contain a single whole chair, but several benches and stools, upon which she seated her guests around the little pine table. Abraham went out and brought in some loaves of bread, and Sarah sliced off generous quantities of head-cheese, and poured out cup after cup of good not coffee, and probably never felt happier than she did to see these men her humble fare with such a relish.

In the mean time Abraham had gone in front of his shop again to " lift up his eyes," and whenever he saw more hungry soldiers beconed them over, introducing them to Sarah

something in this way : " I say old woman, could you be after givbread; they're as hungry as the others, and God will be giving ye his blessings for it; and maybe somebody will be feeding our Mike when he is hangry."

" Indade I will, to the last spp in the shanty. Now, good men, win ye that the empty ones after retreating a bit, so that the empty ones Now, good men, will ye that are full, be

can get in. Gop bless ve." Again the cops and plates are replenished again Abraham sallied out to some place that he knew of for a basket of loaves; and so squad after squad were fed, and we hope all felt as much thankfulness in their hearts as those good souls did pleasure at the opportunity of giving the best they had to feed the soldiers of their adopted country.

at this interesting feast, was anxious that once so dreaded.

Abraham and his wife should accept something The courage, a

in the way of compensation. "Niver a ha'peany. Au' havn't I a son and a nevy in the army, an' wos't Goo be good to them, to pay me for all this? An' mayhap one o' them may want to share a crust suppored, and then the doctrine of probabilihthat some of these poor fellows may have to ava e ito know their poor old mother has a sup to these poor fellows? No, no, never a cent that'll cross my palms for all I have given. It would be the curse to me, and barn a hole in my pocket to let the silver out. I'm sure ye're as welcome as those that Abraham and Sarah of old fed with the young calf, nice and tender; and all I ask is that ye will read that story when ye want to remember us as ve 'pass on.' Gop bless and always feed ye, as long as ye fight the inimies of our country."

And so, with thankfulness and blessing, the soldiers passed on; but they never will forget Abraham and Sarah as they found them in New York - N. Y Tribum

Feminine Appellations.

Arabella, the first in alphabetical order of the female names, derived from the Latin, means a fair altar. Barbara is from the same source as our barbarous, but has properly the softer meaning of strange or foreign. Beatrice signifies making happy. Few names have been so sweetened and hallowed by poetry as this. Cecilia (and the less common male name Cecil) have, in the Latin, the signification of grayeyed. Cicely is a pretty familiarization of the name, giving it quite a rural character, and bringing before our minds a rosy damsel, toss-ing the hay-ricks in the sun, or pressing with embrowned hand the udder of the patient cow. Cicely is intrinsically and everywhere a maid of the dairy. Clara is one of the very finest of our female names. It has the meaning of clear or bright. Constance bears a similar meaning to that of Constantine—namely, resolute.— Grace, one of the sweetest of all the names given to Christian women, signifies shaply favor, or grace in the sense of favor. Felicia, the feminine from Felix, has the same signification of happy. Letitia, usually shortened into Lettice, denotes joy. No sense could be better than this, whether the word is though of as falling from parent's or from lover's lips. Lucy is a favorite name with almost all. It is de rived from the same Latin word as adjective lucid, and has much the same meaning. Never was the image which one instinctive associates with the name of Lucy better painted than in the lines which Wordsworth puts into the mouth of Nature, when he paints that power as proposing to mould a maiden to her own tastes. Mabel is either from mabella, signifying my fair, or contracted from ambalis, lovely, or amiable. In sound and sense, whichever way is right, Mabel is well worthy of being perpetuated. Olivia is a good name, derived like Oliver, from the symbol of peace, the olive Patience means what, in common speech, the word implies. Never, perhaps, was there an appellation so consistent in its meaning with the impression we have of those who bear it, as Priscilla. A Priscilla is an antiquated, starched demoisella in nine cases out of ten, and the word, with a touch almost of irony or satire in it, signifies a little ancient. To Prodence, which denotes what it professes to do, we have the objection over-comliness. Rosa in the prettiest form, denote simply a rose .-The name is sweet and fragrant. To close this catalogue of babtismal names from the Latin, we have but one other to allude to, namely, Ursula ; and how this appellation came to b given to any mortal woman, we cannot guess. One unconsciously thinks of an aged woman, stooping, withered, and wrinkled, at mention of the name Ursula ; but the etymology justifies even worse thoughts, for the word signifies

How a Man Feels on the Battle Field-

Few persons are there who have not some curiosity about battle-fields, and who do not desire to know how men feel when under fire, especially before custom has made them feel indifferent or secure. Most of those who were "Are you haugry? Then pass not away. indifferent or secure. Most of those who were come in here; I will fetch a morsel of bread at Donelson must have had this experience, as the field was such that few could go to any part of it without incurring more or less risk Hardly any one could see the enemy of guns, Sarah ; and Sarah said : " Och sure, gentle- and consequently the first intimation of their presence would be the falling of a shell or the rattling of shot or balls in his immediate vicinity.

I do not suppose I have much physical or moral courage, but the sensations under fire, judging from my experience, are different from what is expected.

A reasoning man at first feels alarmed, and his impulse is to run away; and if he has no reason to stand, he probably does run ; but at each exposure, he grows less timid, and after hearing canister and grape about his ears a dozen times, begins to think he is not destined to be burt.

He still feels rather uneasy, perhaps; but the danger becomes fascinating, and, though he don't wish to be hit, he likes to have parrow escapes, and so voluntarily places bimself in a position where he can incur more risk.

After a little while he begins to reason the matter ; reflects upon the doctrine of probabilng these a sup of yer coffee and a bite of ities, and how much powder and lead is necessarily wasted before a man is killed or wound-Why should be be, he thinks, so much ed. more unlucky than many other people; and he soon can hear the whizzing of bullets with a tolerable degree of equanimity, though he involuntarily dodges, or tries to dodge, the cannon balls or shells that go howling around his ries?"
immediate neighborhood. In the afternoon, "Y he is quite a different creature from what he was in the morning, and involuntarily smiles to see a man betray the same trepidation which be himself exhibited a few hours before.

The more he is exposed to fire, the better he can bear it; and the timid being of to day is the hero of to-morrow; and he who runs from danger on the first battle field will run A gentleman who happened to be present into it on the next, and court the hazard he

The courage, as it is styled, is little more with most men than custom; and they learn to despise what has often threatened without causing them barm. If wounded, they learn wounds are less peinful to bear than they had ties teaches them once more they are less liable give some day. An' won't it taste all the to be wounded again. So the mental process goes on until the nerves become by degrees the same garment winter and summer; he went paid for the crust in advance, with a bite and subjects of will; and he only fears who has 'tis | not the will to be brave.

> ses one night last week, while in a somnambulistic state. She was quite put out at the army style of her head in the morning, but was soothed by the barbor, who promised a wig of the locks which should defy detection. The occurrence took place at Cincinnati.

A man advertises for a "competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine," and adds that " it will be profitable to firmed drankered ? Because neither of them to his loyalty, find out that he was disloyal, the undertaker." No doabt of it.

The Opium Shops of Java.

What spiritons liquors are for the European, opium is in Java for the Mohammedan and Chinaman. A European of the lower classes may sit in his tamproom and debase himself by his sottishness; but he does it with an uproarious merriment which would make one think he was really happy spite of the headaches and delirum tremense he may know are in store for him. But in an opium hell all is still as the grave. A murky lamp spreads a flickering light through the low-roofed suffocating room in which are placed bae bae or rough wooden tables, covered with coarse matting and divided into compartments by means of bamboo reed wainscotting. The opium smokers-men and women-lost to every sense of modesty, throw themselves languidly on the matting, and their heads supported by a greasy coshico, prepare to indulge in their darling vice.

A small burning lamp is placed on the table so as to be easily reached by all the degraded wretches who seek forgetfulness or elysium in the fumes of opium. A pipe of bamboo-reed, with a bowl at one end containing the opium, is generally made to do service for two smokers. A piece of opium about the size of a pea, costs a sixpence (a day's wages;) but it is sufficient to lull, by its fames, the senses of the smoker. These fumes they inhale deliberately, retaining them in the mouth as long as they can, and then allow them gradu ally to exhale through their nostrils. After two or three inhalations, however, the opium consumed, and the pipe falls from the hand

At first the smokers talk to each other in whisper, scarcely audible; but they soon ecome still as the dead. Their dull sunken eyes gradually become bright and sparklingtheir hallow cheeks seem to assume a healthy roundness-a gleam of satisfaction, nay of ecstacy, lightens up their countenances as they revel in imagination in those sensual delights which are to constitute their Mohammedan paradise. Enervated, languid, emaciated, as they are in fact, they seem and feel for the time regenerated; and though they lie there, the shameless and impressive slaves of sensuality and last, their senses are doubtless steeped in bliss. Aroused, however, from their dreams and delusious-the potency of the charm exhausted, driven from their "hell" by its proprietors-see them next morning walking with altering step, eyes dull as lead, and cheeks nollow as coffins, to their work.

THE HOLY LAND .- It is said that the Su' tan of Turkey is encouraging the emigration of the Jews to Palestine, and he offered to sell them as much land as they choose to buy, and that he even bints at a willingness to dispose of the Mosque of Omar, which stands second Now, suppose the claimant to this seat were only to Macca as a sacred shrine.

All this seems almost incredible, but his maery description. Whilest he and other oppres- under such circumstances. The simple ques sors of the chosen people have been growing tion is, when will you inquire into the fact? poor, the children of Israel have been becom- We do not by the vote on the pending propng rich. They hold the purse strings of Eq rope, and are able to buy all Jarusalem when ing about it, except from the representations ever the owners are disposed to sell. Can it which are made to us; and we propose now, be possible that the Turk will sell out, a d in the very outset, to inquire into the fact that men of this generation will live to see the and if it turns out to be true that he is disloy Restoration of Israel to the Holy Land?

DRINKING UP JORDON. -The celebrated J. Vardman, of Kentucky, though a stiff Baptist, always manifested the utmost courtesy towards If he were admitted here, and his disloyalty other denominations, and attended their minis try when he could. Being at the mouthly meeting of the Presbyterian Church on a very not day, he sat, as was his custom, near the pulpit, and closed to the table in front. Being thirsty, he several times drank from a bowl of water on the table, probably supposing it was there for that purpose. But at the close of says we do not try the religious qualification the sermon the minister called for certain in of a man; we do not try his intellectual qualifants to be brought forward for baptism, and, ficationsdescending to the table, discovered there was no water. Handing the bowl to a friend sitting near, he requested it might be filled. Vardeman, struck with the mischief he had Robert Toombs, and divers other gentlemen lone, startled the people by crying out. " What ! did I drink up your Jordan ?"

MRS. PARTINGTON VISITS THE CAMP OF THE LYING ARTILLERY .- " Mister Century ." said sion she to the guard at the gate, " is this the Camp Meeting of the Pennsylvania Volunta-

"Yes," replied the sentry smiling, " this is one department, the Flying Artillery depart- matters not. When the Senate was powerless ment is over on the hill. "Oh !" said she, " this is the light infantile

corpse, is it? When is the artillery going to "Why, ma'am," said the guard, "the ar-

see than gun now moving." "Oh, I thought it was one of the wings of the army !"

The old lady soon left, thanking the sentry for his attention.

THE GOOD OLD TIME.-Living was cheap enough in the olden times. Socrates was supposed to have lived upon an income of seventy five dollars; but he lived worse than a slave. His coat was shabby, and he wore the A beautiful young lady, only daughter his wife scolaed. Demosthenes, his sister and and provided the house in the bargain.

> Learn in childhood if you can, that happiness is not outside, but inside. A good heat and a clear conscience bring happiness which no riches and no circumstances alone ever

Why is a vain young lady like a consatisfied with moderate use of the glass.

REMARKS OF SENATOR WILMOT. In the United States Senate, February 28, 1862, upon the question of admitting Benjamin Stare, of Oregon to a seat in that body.

The following resolution pending:

Resolved, That BENIAMIN STARE, of Oregon, appointed a Senator of that State by the Governor thereof, now charged with disloyalty by the affidavits of many citizens of Oregon, and also by a fetter addressed to the Secretary of State, and signed by many citizens of Oragon, some of whom hold public trusts under the United States, is not entitled to take the constitutional oath of office without a previous investigation into the truth of the charge.

Mr. WILMOT. Mr. President, I suppose it is proper to come back again to the question.

it is proper to come back again to the question. which I understand to be this : The gentleman from Oregon presents himself here claiming a seat as a Senator; he is met upon the threshold by representations from very respectable sources in his own State, declaring his disloyalty. The point is, whether we shall admit him without investigating the matter. It may be proper to attempt a definition of disloyalty, as it is called for by my colleague. If I shall say that it is unfaithfulness to the country and to the Constitution, he may require a definition of that; but substituting the word "un-faithfulness" for "disloyalty," he understands it—every gentleman understands it. It is infidelity to the country, sympathizing with and adhering to and supporting its enemies, not by overt acts which constitute treason, but by open expressions of sympathy and adherence and support. We are not now trying the question of the lovality of the Senator from Oregon ; we are merely determining when we shall enter upon the question. My colleague and other Senators here, say they will enter upon it, if ever, after he shall have been admitted to a seat; then they will try the question of whether he be a loyal man or whether he be not. If I understand, that is the position they take.

Now, sr, would it not be a farce to admit to a seat in this body an acknowledged disloyal man ; a man that every one of us was ready to pronounce disloyal, unfaithful to the country and to its obligations as a citizen ; to permit him to be sworn, and then to turn him out? It most certainly would, in my judgement. There can be no reasonable objection to trying the question of his loyalty or disloyalty here when he presents himself. This is not like the House of Representatives. That is a body that is disorganized every two years; for lengthy periods of time, it has no organized existence; and if every member of the House of Representatives were to be met by the same objection, and it were first to be tried, the House could never be organized. This body, however, is in permanent organization; it is never disorganized, and hence the distinction between the action of the two Houses is a clear one, and a very proper one. A gentleman presented himself here to be sworn as a Senator; he is met by representations of his disloyalty. admitted to this floor, and he should, as a Senator in this body, assert what these respectajesty is hard up, and is willing to part with ble gentlemen say he asserted in Gregon, would anything that he has for the ready cash. He you permit him to continue to sit here? you permit him to continue to sit here ? I has lead a particularly fast life, and he has imagine not; I imagine that not a member of been thoroughly plucked by his favorites of ev- this body would permit him to sit here longer

> osition pronounce him disloyal: we kno al, that he is unfaithful to the country and to the Constitution, we than propose to refuse him a seat in this body. Certainly, it seem to me entirely proper that we should de so .were made perfectly manifest and clear, if he declared here in the Senate the sentiment which is represented that he proclamed in Oregon, most certainly the Senate would expel him ; there can be doubt of it. Then are we to admit a man for the purpose of going thro' the form of his expulsion? My colleague

> Mr COWAN Will my colleague allow me to ask him whether there was any motion made in the Senate to expel Jefferson Davis who talked infinitely more mischievous talthan all that is alleged against this gentleman. Mr. WILMOT. The Senate then had really no power to enforce any such exput-

Mr. COWAN. It seems to me that it was the duty of somebody to try.

Mr. WILMOT. My impression is that some motion was made with that view; but it to carry out its purpose of expulsion, the fact that it was not done furnished certainly no argoment that the Senate has no power to do it. Are we to be the victims of any and every man's disloyalty on this floor ? Is every man tillery is moved by horses and wheels, as you here privileged to rise in the Senate and declare that in his judgment ours is not a Government, that the true Government of this country is the government of the confederate States, that Jefferson Davis is its true President, and that he stands ready to sacrifice his life and his property in the maintenance and support of that government? Is any man at liberty to stand up here and say that ? If he is I have misconstrued entirely the organization of this body and the duty of its members.

Naw, sir as to the constitutional test. My colleague says that we do not try the intellecbarefooted; his chief food was bread and wa- tual capacity of the candidate. Surely not : ter ; and as he engaged in no business to mend peither at this or any other time do we try it; his estates or income, it is not wonderful that we are never privileged to enter upon it.-Nor do we subject him to any religious test of rich parents, cut of all her long golden tres- their mother, paid for their board \$105 a year either now or at any other time. For ought I know it may be made perfectly clear that the Senator from Oregon is entitled to his seat : but what I contend for is that if he he disloyal, if he be not entitled to his seat, or it there be any question as to this poin, we may now enter upon the inquiry of his loyalty or disloyalty; that this is the proper time; that it would be a perfect farce to admit him to a seat on this floor, then institute an inquiry as and then expel h m.