

# The Independent Republican.

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

CHARLES F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER EDITORS.

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### Correspondence.

For the Republic.  
Freedom's Martyr.

Two morn—and the just-risen sun in his might,  
And dispelled the deep shades that had shrouded  
The night,  
And tinged with purple and rich golden hue  
The light fleecy clouds sailing in the clear blue,  
The mist that hung lightly o'er Wyoming Vale,  
Neth his warm rays swift vanished, while borne  
On the gale  
Came the breath of perfume, from the rarest of  
flowers  
That bloom in the wild-wood, the fields, or the bos-  
cours.  
The myriads of dew-drops all sparkled as bright  
As sparkling stars in a mid-winter's night,  
And glistened on the leaves of the  
And the fragrant warblers, so biliousness and  
free,  
Made our loved Vale all vocal with soft melody,  
Could aught 'mid a scene of such beauty as this,  
Where all things spoke peace and unaltered happi-  
ness,  
Bleakish harmony reigning in Nature supreme,  
To smother away as a summer night's dream?  
Ah! yes! In the distance, where rolls in its  
pride  
The broad Susquehanna, attired as a bride,  
A scene is transpiring that curdles the blood,  
And sends to its fountain the dark, crimson flood.  
In the midst of the waves see you noble form  
stead,  
While the life-current flows from his manacled  
hand.  
And glistens with the stream to the isles of the sea,  
Extolling his martyr to fair Liberty.  
And see on the river's green bank, yonder land,  
(The refuse of earth and the scum of the land.)  
Who would rob of those rights that Almighty God  
gave?  
This champion of Freedom—'Ay! would make  
him a slave.  
They speak of his home in a warm sunny clime,  
Of his mother's great kindness—in strains so sub-  
lime,  
And with accents so tender make promises firm,  
Then with pistols and bowie knives menace his  
life.  
See his shout of defiance rings out on the air,  
As he stands like a lion disturbed in his lair,  
His broad chest heaving, his eye from beneath  
His massive brow flashing, as sword from its  
sheath;  
Nor cowardly shrinking, though agony wrings  
Deep groans from his bosom that rend the heart-  
strings,  
While his lip curls in scorn as his foes he surveys,  
Aid with pencil of truth his deep wrongs thus por-  
trays:  
"Ye tell of my home in a clime far away,  
Where the mocking-birds in notes cheer the heart  
all the day;  
Ye speak of my mother—ye say that she's come  
To welcome me back to that dear sunny home,  
To feed me when hungry—when tired to give  
rest.  
To cheer me in trouble—to aid when oppress'd—  
Ye call me his slave, and ye bid me return  
To his arms of protection—Your offer I spurn."  
"Who made me a slave? Did the Father above,  
Whose works ye declare are all labors of love,  
Did we toll on in bondage—drag life out in chains,  
To swell by my labor the slave-breeder's gain?  
Did he, in his wisdom surpassing all thought,  
Make me a mere chattel accounted as naught  
But a bearer of burdens? Did He give the right  
To you to enslave me, because you are white?"  
"Not so. The Creator of all things gave me  
The right to be happy—the right to be free.  
These blessings I prize, and until life shall end  
These God-given rights I will ever defend.  
Susquehanna's cool waters may roll o'er me—dead,  
And chant a requiem o'er my head;  
I may find 'neath its rippling bosom a grave;  
Yes! Yes! I may die, but I'll ne'er be a slave."  
"If ye think I have erred—have done wrong to  
complain,  
My place is yet vacant, go wear ye the chain;  
Ye never again shall the slave-driver's lash  
Inflict on my person the cruel, red gad.  
The wail of your bullets is music to me  
For I feel of a land where there's no slavery."  
Let the wretched message come that shall stifle my  
breath,  
Yet my last dying shout shall be, "Freedom or  
Death!"

Messrs. Editors:—The above stanzas for  
sundry reasons were not published at the time  
when the occurrence referred to took place,  
but as an outrage similar in nature, though  
less diabolical in its details, has recently been  
perpetrated in the Senate Chamber, perhaps  
their publication in connection with these fu-  
turity thoughts may give a slight impetus to  
the "Liberty Bell."

The per-ton to whom reference is made,  
was a noble specimen of God's handiwork,  
famously known as Bill Thomas, employed  
at the Phoenix Hotel, in Wilkes-Barre, dur-  
ing the Fall of 1855. While engaged at his  
duties (he was a waiter,) on the morning of  
Sept. 3d of that year, he was suddenly at-  
tacked by a ruffianly crew, who with their  
leader "Billings" felled him to the floor and fac-  
eived a hand-cuff on one wrist, but partly recover-  
ing from the stunning effects of the coward-  
ly assault and being a powerful man, Thom-  
as shook off his assailants before they had  
placed the manacle on both hands, and used  
the manacle still confined to his wrist to such  
good advantage as to obtain a momentary  
suspension of hostilities; but his enemies en-  
couraged by their numbers and knowing that  
he was unarmed save with the handcuff they  
had so kindly furnished him, and a case knife  
he had snatched from a table standing by, re-  
newed their assault, when Thomas finding his  
strength fast failing and fearing he would soon  
be unable to use those superhuman ex-  
ertions necessary to keep his pursuers at bay,  
rushed for the Susquehanna, a few rods dis-  
tant, and although unable to swim, plunged  
into the stream, fully determined to carry in  
to effect the theory of a certain Orator of  
Revolutionary times, "Give me Liberty or  
give me Death." There he stood with the  
purling waves encircling his stalwart limbs  
and heaving chest, while with the eloquence

of desperation he gave his pursuers to under-  
stand what they might expect from him, if  
they attempted to manacle his limbs, or con-  
sign him to the tender mercies of a Southern  
taskmaster.  
His assailants, knowing the strength of his  
sinewy arm, dared not approach him, but  
stood at the water's edge and deliberately  
discharged their revolvers at him, facetiously  
observing that he should have the benefit  
of the latter part of the above theory, thus giving  
to the spectators who thronged the shore, an  
exposition of the practical workings of the  
Fugitive Slave Law. After firing their last  
round and perceiving its effect upon the fu-  
gitive, who fainting from loss of blood, staggered  
to the shore and fell down apparently lifeless,  
and disliking the looks of the surrounding  
multitude who were so destitute of all patri-  
otism as to express their disapprobation of this  
constitutional (!) proceeding, they immedi-  
ately seated themselves in their carriage, (pre-  
viously ordered for the fugitive's express bene-  
fit,) and drove off at a furious rate, remark-  
ing that "a dead nigger wouldn't suit their  
purposes." Thomas though horribly wound-  
ed, eventually recovered and was duly pro-  
vided for.

A few remarks as to the effects produced  
by the perpetration of this outrage and of the  
sensation created by the late attempted as-  
sault in the Senate Chamber. William  
Thomas was a man in whom the best fires of  
Liberty burned as brightly as did they on  
the hearts of our Revolutionary fathers, and  
obeying the impulses of his noble nature, he  
battled manfully for the same rights for which  
they spilled their blood. Charles Sumner  
has also been one of Liberty's noblest cham-  
pions, and has long fought her battles in the  
Senate Chamber. Both were attacked while  
defenceless; the one by a cowardly scion of  
the pseudo Southern chivalry; the other by a  
hand of ruffians hired for the occasion. Wm.  
Thomas was as black as the ace of spades, and  
consequently the murderous assault com-  
mitted upon him was soon hushed up; but Yan-  
kee blood-couraged through the veins of Charles  
Sumner, and the result will be a gain to Free-  
dom of ten thousand votes for every blood  
inflicted upon his person by the dastard  
Brooks.

The North has so long succumbed to the  
rule of the Southern masters, that it seem-  
ed necessary that some still more glaring act  
of tyranny should be perpetrated by these  
owners of human chattels, to arouse them from  
that lethargy that seemed to benumb their  
patriotism and love of justice. The passage  
of the Fugitive Slave Bill which makes every  
Northern freeman a bond to hunt his fellow-  
man at the beck of the Slavebreeder, seem-  
ed to arouse the latent feeling of indepen-  
dence slumbering in the breasts of the great  
North, but these nullito propagandists  
whipped them up to the music of "Save  
the Union," and their faithful subjects gave  
up the contest. The Kansas-Nebraska bill  
was passed, by which proceeding a compact  
made by the South for their interests when  
made, was by them "populated, ostensibly  
that the doctrine of "Popular Sovereignty"  
might prevail, but really—and as the event  
has since proved—that they might steal (in  
a legal way) more territory for slave-breed-  
ing purposes; and although when the bill  
was first passed objections were raised by  
the "Abolitionists" and other "nigger-stal-  
ers" (see Union-Savers' Lexicon,) yet the  
lash being applied to "that same old taupe,"  
the cotton inebriants and other conservatives  
became meek as doves. To be sure, the doc-  
trine of "Popular Sovereignty" as applied to  
the Territories of the United States, has  
been shown to be fallacious, a those who were  
foolish enough to believe it, and emigrated  
to Kansas with the design of making it a Free  
State, have been mercilessly butchered, their  
property squandered and their families driv-  
en—homeless wanderers—cover the beautiful  
prairies of that geographical center of the Union.  
To top the climax, a Senator of the  
United States has been smitten down while  
at his post, by a Southern desperado, and  
this act has been applauded by the whole  
South (with a very few exceptions) and the  
murderer in heart is now a member of the  
House of Representatives. But this effort  
to abridge freedom of speech has been pro-  
ductive of much good, and if every Northern  
Congressman should be served in the same  
manner, (the puttyheads receiving a double  
portion,) there might be some reason to hope  
that Americans could ere long assert with  
truth that—

"The Star Spangled Banner shall evermore wave,  
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave."  
HARMON.

In a certain town in Maine, says the  
Independent, the Postmaster was so much  
alarmed at the number of "Campaign Tri-  
bunes" that poured through his hands, that  
he formed a club of twenty to subscribe for  
Democratic newspapers. He inquired of a  
Democratic friend which was the best Demo-  
cratic paper in New York, and was very  
correctly told the "Evening Post." After a  
few days reading of that excellent journal the  
postmaster discovered that its Democracy  
was of the Republican school, and he im-  
mediately advised the club to discontinue it;  
but to the whole twenty had become so far-  
sighted that they had already resolved to  
vote for Fremont.

We charge, says the N. Y. Express,  
that Mr. Fremont is a Roman Catholic.  
Now he is not a Catholic, why don't you  
come out over his own signature and de-  
fend the fact? Whereupon the Syracuse Journal  
retorts as follows:

"We charge that the editor of the Express  
is a consummate ass. Now, if he is not an ass,  
why don't he come out over his own signa-  
ture and deny the fact?"

### Miscellaneous.

Appeal of Kansas to the Voters of the  
Free States.

The following appeal has been issued from  
the office of the Kansas Tribune, for circula-  
tion in the Free States:

Believing that there is a continual endeav-  
or on the part of Administration Journals to  
suppress the facts, and misrepresent the con-  
dition of Kansas, and to throw a cruel dis-  
credit upon the complaints of an oppressed  
and outraged people: the following brief  
summary of the true state of the Kansas  
question is earnestly commended to candid  
men of all parties, and we entreat and confi-  
dently hope that you will be just.

1. The Free State men of Kansas consti-  
tute a very large majority of the population;  
and we are ready and have always been ready  
to prove this by any test which it is possible  
to require with any show of fairness.
2. We were not only willing but earnestly  
desirous to organize a territorial government  
in accordance with the provisions of the Kan-  
sas act, but were forcibly prevented from do-  
ing so.
3. Our polls were violently seized by an  
overwhelming force of armed invaders, resi-  
dents of an adjoining State, and men offensive  
to the great majority of the legal voters of  
Kansas, and hostile to their interests, were  
chosen to constitute the Kansas Legislature.
4. This pretended legislature, having nev-  
er been invested with any power by those  
whom they attempted to govern, have always  
been and are still regarded by the great ma-  
jority of the people of Kansas as usurpers to  
whom they owe no obedience.
5. Having been prevented by violence  
from carrying out the provisions of the or-  
ganic act, the people of Kansas had then no  
alternative but to submit to enslavement,  
and to let their names as a conquered  
people, or to assert their rights and organize  
a government for themselves.
6. They chose the latter, and following the  
example of California, framed a State govern-  
ment, and are now asking for admission into  
the Union.
7. This was not the movement of a mere  
party. The call was addressed to the actual  
residents of the Territory, and every legal  
voter had full opportunity to either con-  
cur in the movement or to express his opposition  
to it.

POSITION OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

1. The organic act contained a distinct guar-  
anty to the people of Kansas that they should  
decide the question of Slavery for them-  
selves; yet when a body of men who were  
notoriously usurpers assumed to decide the  
question for us, the Administration, utterly  
regardless of the organic act, employed its  
power, direct and indirect, to compel us  
to submit to and abide by that decision.
2. To this end the President has upheld  
the bogus Legislature in their usurpation,  
has caused the State officers elected by the  
people to be arrested and imprisoned, and  
has, by high treason, and has appropri-  
ately crowned his tyranny by sending a military  
force on the fourth of July to disperse the  
people's representatives, when they had as-  
sembled at Topeka according to adjournment.
3. To be compelled to submit to even a  
just code, dictated by a foreign power and  
imposed without our consent, is sufficiently  
degrading—but to have the most odious and  
unjust institutions and the most barbarous codes  
forced upon us by a mob of our enemies,  
backed by the very Executive whose sworn  
duty it is to protect us, is a thing unprece-  
dented in American history, and appears to  
us intolerable.
4. The code to which the Administration  
is pledged to compel us to submit, establishes  
Slavery—abolishes Freedom of Speech, and  
Freedom of the Press—inflicts the penalty of  
death to sundry offences against Slave prop-  
erty, and provides against the possibility of  
repealing any of these enactments, by an act  
which disfranchises all who will not swear to  
support the Fugitive Slave Law, and at the  
same time enables non-residents to vote, on  
the payment of one dollar.
5. The President has placed over us, and  
sustains as Governor, a man who has never  
manifested the slightest sympathy with the  
People of Kansas, nor cultivated their ac-  
quaintance, but who intoxicated the facie  
tool of the ruffians of the border, and their  
cool accomplice when sober.
6. The much-talked-of enforcement of the  
laws has not consisted in the impartial pun-  
ishment of murder, robbery, arson, theft, etc.,  
by whomsoever committed, but solely and  
exclusively in endeavoring to compel citizens  
to acknowledge the authority of the bogus  
officers, and particularly of the Sheriffs who  
the usurpers have appointed over us. As for  
administration of justice—there is none here.  
There is no crime which a Pro-Slavery man  
may not commit with impunity, so far as  
Territorial authorities are concerned, and no  
injury for which a Free State man can ob-  
tain any legal redress. A Grand Jury, com-  
posed by a territorial officer and charged by  
the Territorial Judge, have indicted hotels  
and printing presses as nuisances, and recom-  
mended their removal, and United States Mar-  
shals have accordingly destroyed them without  
trial, while no notice has been taken of such  
crimes as murder, robbery and arson.
7. The Free State men, though largely in the  
majority, have never tried to interfere with  
the rights of those of contrary sentiments.

When Major Buford and his followers ar-  
rived, there was nothing to bind their settl-  
ing quietly among us, attending to their own  
business and enjoying their own opinions.  
But it was very soon manifest that this was  
no part of the purpose for which they were  
brought here. About the middle of May,  
they in conjunction with two or three hun-  
dred Missourians, commenced a series of  
degradations in this Territory. For weeks  
we were subjected to a reign of terror. We  
were barbarously murdered, as well in cold  
blood as in the heat of passion. Towns were  
sacked, houses burned, property stolen or  
wantonly destroyed, the sanctity of the do-  
mestic hearth invaded, and women subjected  
to fendish outrage. Our highways have been  
beset with banditti, at whose caprice our  
citizens going peacefully about their business

have been arrested and detained, or plun-  
dered, abused and insulted. When asked by  
what right they did these things, the ruffians  
were wont to show their revolvers as their  
sole and sufficient authority. Citizens have  
been reduced to the humiliation of traveling  
the highways under protection of a pass from  
some Border Ruffian magnate. Many of  
these passes are extant, signed by Wilson  
Shawnee.

A few only of the outrages committed can  
be mentioned here. At Blandon Bridge, four  
miles from Lawrence, a young man named  
Jones, a quiet, inoffensive settler, was beset  
by an armed banditti, who demanded his arms,  
and, after taking them, deliberately shot  
him dead. Two days afterwards, a young man  
named Stewart was murdered in a similar  
manner near the same place.

A man, named Cantwell, a Missourian, of  
Free-State sentiments, residing at Palmyra,  
was seized a few weeks since, at a short dis-  
tance from his own house, by a guerrilla  
party, who took him with them towards Mis-  
souri—his family not knowing what had be-  
come of him. When they reached Cedar Creek  
two miles from the party took him into the  
woods and shot him repeatedly till he was  
dead.

The Shawnee Agent, named Gay, was stop-  
ped near Westport, and asked if he was a  
Free-State man. On his answering that he  
was, he was shot dead on the spot.

Some desperados on the border have been  
known to boast of murders which we have  
no knowledge of, or whether they are ex-  
tensively true, or whether they are merely  
pretensions really lie in some obscure ravine,  
a prey to wolves and buzzards, can only be  
conjectured. The boast is at least illustra-  
tive of border morals.

The full details of all these outrages would  
fill volumes, and a large portion of them  
have already been published in the Northern  
and Eastern journals. These papers are ex-  
tensively read here, and the matter of  
common remark, that the reports of occur-  
rences in this Territory—though sometimes  
inaccurate—are, seldom exaggerated. The  
reports which we have seen of the more im-  
portant events, as the sacking of Lawrence,  
etc., have been neither inaccurate or exag-  
gerated.

The conflict here is not between adverse  
parties within the Territory, or the Presi-  
dential electors, but between the interests of  
very residents are too few to engage in such  
a conflict, and many of them are peaceable  
men, willing to abide the decision of the ma-  
jority. Our enemies are without. Their at-  
tacks upon us have been undisguised inva-  
sions. The pirates lately committed at  
Lexington and other Missouri towns show  
with sufficient clearness what our enemies  
are.

They also show what they intend—  
which indeed they openly avow—viz: to  
forcibly prevent any Free-State emigrants  
from entering the Territory, and to drive  
out or exterminate those who are here.

What shall be the end of these things? It  
seems to us very difficult to predict.  
If another Pro-Slavery President be elected,  
our enemies will either accomplish their  
purpose of expelling or exterminating us, or  
conclude the nation with Civil War in the  
attempts to do it. If the North does her  
duty, Kansas will be saved and the Nation  
saved with her.

We shall read our doom of deliverance in  
the result of the Presidential election. There  
is no personal reason for expressing us. He  
has only served the power which gave him  
his seat, and Buchanan, if elected, will do the  
same—with more decency, and fewer blun-  
ders, but not less effectually. If we had  
any other criterion, the knowledge that our  
enemies trust him, would be sufficient. The  
hope of Kansas lies in the success of Fremont  
and the Republics. We appeal to the  
voters of the Free States to forget party at-  
tachments and animosities for the time, and  
unite as one man, for the defense of our rights  
and their own. If but one or two large  
Northern States vote with the South for Bur-  
chanan, Kansas is lost.

We appeal to the tens of thousands of can-  
did men who acquiesced in the repeal of the  
Missouri Compromise, believing that the Ad-  
ministration and the President, were sincere in  
their proposal to leave the Slavery question to  
the free action of the people of the Territory.  
You can no longer doubt that you have been  
betrayed. We appeal to you as you love  
fair play and detest oppression, to unite in  
the only course which can save us from ruin  
and the nation from disaster and disgrace.

We cannot close without referring to an  
inquiry which for months past has recurred  
continually to the mind of every citizen of  
this Territory. "What can the Slave Power  
mean?" We are amazed and confounded by  
its audacity. We have said of this and of  
that step—"They will not dare to do it!"—  
yet they have done those very things, one  
after another, until the inquiry has become—  
"What will they not dare do?" Their seem-  
ing utter recklessness of the effect which their  
actions must have on the Presidential elec-  
tion, has continually forced on our minds  
the suspicion of some deep-laid treason by  
which they meant to hold on to power, even  
though the election should go against them. This  
apprehension may be unfounded, but we  
have well learned this truth, that the Slave  
Power scruples at nothing.

Topeka, July 4, 1856.

### From the Daily Sentinel.

Letter of Chauncey Shaffer, of New  
York, Contradicting a Filmore  
Statement.

Below will be found a sharp and racy let-  
ter, written by CHAUNCEY SHAFER, Esq., of  
New-York who is now here, vindicating him-  
self from the charge of having "gone back"  
to the support of Fillmore. Mr. Shaffer  
made an eloquent and telling speech at a  
large and enthusiastic Fremont meeting held  
in this village on Tuesday evening last; and  
we can therefore add our testimony to his  
own, that he is still on the right track, and  
going ahead. Let his libellers, and also all  
"Americans" who love Freedom, mark, read,  
and inwardly digest, his pungent epistle:

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 14, 1856.

U. DEXS, Esq.—My Dear Sir:—I have  
just received by way of N. Y. City, your  
note of the 9th inst., enclosing the following  
extract from the *Ithaca Gleaner*, to wit:

"COMING BACK.—Chauncey Shaffer, who  
was one of the most prominent bolters from  
the Philadelphia American Convention, and  
who has been stumping in the river Counties  
in this State at the Fremont meetings, has  
returned to the American party, and to the  
hearty support of Fillmore and Donelson."  
Mr. Shaffer is a resident of New York City,  
District Attorney in New York City. He  
belongs to the Methodist Church, and his  
recent conviction that Mr. Fremont is a Ro-  
man Catholic, is the reason why he with-  
draws his support from the Republicans.—  
He has candidly examined all the evidence  
for and against, which has appeared, and has  
looked closely into the statements of Fillmore,  
and the opposition against his being a Pa-  
pist, is conclusive, for which reason he can-  
not support him."

You assure me that the above is produc-  
ing an impression in your region, and desire  
me to inform you whether it is true or not.  
I can assure you that it is a sheer fabrication—  
"Rogback." The author of the article will  
set the matter of my preference of candi-  
dates right at once.

In the first place, I was not a prominent  
or other "bolter from the Philadelphia A-  
merican Convention." I was not a delegate  
to that Convention. There were reasons  
why I did not attend. I had had too  
much to do with undoing the work of a  
previous Council in Philadelphia assembled;  
too much to do against the slave propaga-  
ndists at Binghamton last August; and was  
too little inclined to see Americanism sold  
out, to be considered a safe man to go to  
Philadelphia.

I stand at home against my will, I admit,  
moreover, that Convention was not an "A-  
merican Convention."

As far as the North was concerned it was  
a Silver-Gray Whig Convention; as far as  
the South was concerned, it was a Con-  
vention for the nomination of the regular  
and the result was the nomination of two  
men, one of whom gloried in being the owner  
of a hundred slaves, and the other, (Mr. Fil-  
more) in being a most subservient instru-  
ment of the slave power, as is manifestly  
proved by his course while acting as Pres-  
ident of the United States, and by his  
speeches made during his Southern Tour,  
in pursuit of a re-nomination, as well as by  
his nullification speeches at Albany and else-  
where on his return from his visit to the  
South.

Hence, the leading Silver-Gray newspa-  
pers of the North (including the *New York  
Express*) claim Mr. Fillmore as the regular  
nominee for the Presidency, while the  
South claim him as the Champion of South-  
ern Rights (meaning the extension of human  
slavery by the action of the General Govern-  
ment) while Mr. Fillmore, to justify the  
claims of the South, in effect says, "Elect  
me, or the South that loves me so well, shall  
not remain in the Union."

An American, I am not bound by the  
action of that Convention; rather, let me say,  
I cannot submit to be bound by its action,  
any more than can my brethren of Massa-  
chusetts, of Connecticut, and of every New-  
England State. The American party of  
Massachusetts, of Connecticut, and of every  
New-England State, in solemn Council assembled,  
has declared for Mr. Fremont, and nomina-  
ted electors favorable to his election; and so  
has the State of Connecticut, and so will  
all New England do; (for New England has  
a history) and so will the American party  
of this State act; excepting always a por-  
tion of the Silver Gray portion of that party.  
The latter portion will stand by Mr. Fil-  
more, notwithstanding he "has adopted the  
leading principles of that platform," the sev-  
eral sections of which, comprise the American  
party to Slavery extension under the guise  
of Squatter Sovereignty; because this "por-  
tion of a portion" came into the order with  
the design of retrieving the fallen fortunes of  
Mr. Fillmore, as is proved by the attempt-  
ed ostracism of the liberal-minded men of the  
order, and by the threats preceding, and ac-  
companying the Philadelphia Convention,  
that in the event of George Law's receiving  
the nomination for the Presidency, they with  
the Whig party, proper, would nominate an  
out and out American Whig, (meaning Mr.  
Fillmore, I presume) and also by letters now  
in existence, and which, I hope, will yet be  
published.

I have not "returned to the hearty sup-  
port of Fillmore and Donelson," nor will I  
do any act or thing tending to sanction the  
outrages of pro-slavery, nullification, border  
raids, and his addition to their outrages in  
Missouri and Kansas, of themselves suffi-  
cient to turn the cheek of darkness pale, have  
from the year 1852 until now, wrested the  
high powers of the nation from their legiti-  
mate purpose, to the strengthening of the  
slave oligarchy.

There are other objections to my support-  
ing Mr. Fillmore, founded upon the fact that  
I am a Citizen, that I belong to the Metho-  
dist Church.

That Church owns Slavery no particular  
good will; for Slavery has rent that Church  
in twain; has imprisoned women for teach-  
ing the "Slave to read the Bible, and has  
sought in every way to destroy that Church,  
as being the opponent of Slavery most to be  
feared. Let facts speak. Last winter, a  
minister of the Methodist Church, in Mis-  
souri, while in the pulpit by a gang of  
men, who, if they live, will probably vote  
for Mr. Fillmore, who wantonly and false-  
ly charged him with horse stealing; and  
without allowing him time to put on his  
overcoat, mounted him on a horse, drove  
him some seven miles, (the weather being  
intensely cold) threw him into a sheep-  
pen, was arrested while in the pen, left him  
in a less room, without fire, these left him to die,  
and he died.

### My informant is a Bishop of the Method- ist Church, and spoke of his own knowl- edge.

Another instance.—The Rev. Mr. Wilby,  
and about thirty other ministers of the Metho-  
dist Church, have been assaulted in their  
churches, and driven from place to place, like  
beasts of prey; their lives being every day  
in imminent peril.

Another instance.—In Kansas, a Metho-  
dist minister was whipped, tarred, and feath-  
ered, tied to a log and set adrift on the Mis-  
souri River.

Another instance. Very recently a Metho-  
dist minister in Missouri while preaching,  
was dragged from his pulpit and tarred and  
feathered, while an old Methodist layman,  
for the crime of expostulation against such  
conduct, was shot; and it is a notorious fact,  
and one which will not admit of controversy,  
that a minister of my church, who preaches  
the Gospel in the State of Missouri, or the  
territory (Kansas), but at the peril of his  
life! and yet I find no reproof of these out-  
rages either in the Philadelphia Platform or  
in any of the speeches of Mr. Fillmore.

As to my having examined "all the evi-  
dence" in relation to Mr. Fremont's religious  
creed, I have to say, that I have examined  
all the evidence, including Alderman Fulmer's  
statement, and have exhausted the means  
of information within my reach, and have ar-  
rived at the following conclusions:

- 1st. That Mr. Fremont's father was a  
French Huguenot, and his mother an Ameri-  
can Protestant lady.
- 2d. That Col. Fremont was born a Pro-  
testant, and was baptized by a Protestant  
clergyman, who had his children bap-  
tized in the Protestant faith, while he is a  
Protestant in practice in all the relations of  
life.

I admit that he was married by a Catholic  
clergyman under circumstances peculiar to  
himself, and with which the public is already  
acquainted.

- 3d. I conclude that Alderman Fulmer's  
statement is altogether untrue. Col. Fre-  
mont was not in Washington at the time  
Fulmer says he conversed with him, nor  
within several months of that time. He  
was on the Pacific Ocean, or the Isthmus of  
Darren, or on the Steamer George Law, from  
Aspinwall to New York City, at the time  
fixed by Fulmer.
- I should add that upon Col. Fremont's ar-  
rival in New York City he sailed to Europe  
without visiting Washington at all, and that  
he remained in Europe more than a year.

I should further add, that the conviction in  
my mind that Alderman Fulmer has borne  
false witness against his neighbor's strength-  
ened by the contradictory statements that I  
am credibly informed he has made concern-  
ing this pretended conversation, and by the  
fact that amongst his immediate neighbors,  
and those to whom he was known, he has  
never made any reference to the fact that he  
was married to a Roman Catholic.

I could not vote for Fillmore; and for  
the reason, that the convention which nomi-  
nated Mr. Fillmore was controlled by Roman  
Catholics as well as by Slavery propaga-  
ndists. This is the proof.

Two sets of delegates appeared from the  
State of Louisiana, one Protestant and the  
other Roman Catholic, both demanded ad-  
mission. The Roman Catholic delegation  
was received, and the Protestant delega-  
tion was rejected.

The reason, I understand, assigned for this  
singular admission, and rejection, was, that  
the Roman Catholic delegation did not ac-  
knowledge the temporal supremacy of the  
Pope?

There are other objections to my support-  
ing Mr. Fillmore, and as an American, and  
a man who at the commencement of his po-  
litical life resolutely set his face against the  
further aggressions of the Slave power, I can  
not be induced by any special pleading or  
any "Rogback" that may be hatched in  
the hot bed of political hate, to vote for any  
other man for the President than Col. Fre-  
mont, in as much as I see no other way of  
putting an end to the terrible aggressions  
of the Slave power.

I believe upon the election or defeat  
of Col. Fremont, will depend the questions,  
whether or not the black column of Slavery  
will be pushed to the Pacific Ocean; whether  
or not the African Slave Trade, the sum  
of all wickedness, will be revived; and  
whether or not practical slavery shall be  
forced upon the free States under the de-  
cisions of Federal judges, appointed as Mr. Fil-  
more sought to appoint and did appoint some  
of his own; and in short, whether this coun-  
try shall have a constitutional government  
for the whole country or an unconstitutional  
government for the Slave oligarchy; whether  
or not we shall recover our lost national  
honor, and go on in peaceful progress to the  
climax of human greatness; or whether we  
shall be destroyed by the aggressive system  
of the Slave Power.

Very truly yours,  
CHAUNCEY SHAFER.

### FREMONT'S RECORD.

1813—Jan. 21. Born in Savannah, Georgia.  
1818—His father dies and leaves him at five  
years of age with his mother, a brother  
and a sister.  
1820—At school in Virginia.  
1823—At school in Charleston.  
1825—Taken in charge for better education  
by John W. Mitchell, Esq., a South  
Carolina lawyer.  
1827—Dr. Robertson, now a classical teach-  
er in Philadelphia, takes great interest in  
his genius.  
1828—Enters Junior Class, Charleston Col-  
lege.  
1829—Graduates and leaves College.  
1830—Is confirmed in Protestant Episcopal  
Church at Charleston.  
1830—Teaches at Charleston.  
1831—Labors as private surveyor.  
1832—Surveys one of the first railroads in  
the United States, from Charleston to  
Hamberg.  
1833—First public service under Jackson's  
administration, in sloop-of-war "Natchez,"  
sent to Charleston to put down nulli-  
fication.  
1835—Commissioned as Professor of Math-  
ematics in the Navy.  
1835—Made Master of Arts by Charleston  
College, without his solicitation.  
1836—Resigns his commission in the Navy,  
and selected by Jackson to serve under  
Captain Williams, Topographical Engineer,  
in the survey of the mountain ranges of Carolina  
and Tennessee.

### Surveys Cherokee Country for millit- ary spake July 7. Commissioned as Second Lieutenant Topographical Engi- neers.

Administration of Mr. Van Buren de-  
termined on an exploration of region  
northwest of Missouri, and was asked by  
Mr. Nicolet, who is head of it, for an  
assistant possessing science, energy,  
courage and enterprise; and Lieut. Fre-  
mont selected by Mr. Polk, Secretary  
of War.

1838—1839—Engaged in the Explorations.  
1840—Makes maps of surveys, and surveys  
Des Moines river, Iowa.  
1841—Oct. 19. Marries Jessie, second daugh-  
ter of Senator Benton, who was in her  
17th year.  
1842—First exploration to the Rocky Moun-  
tains. Makes his celebrated speech to  
the Indian Council at Fort Laramie.  
August. Stands on the highest peak of  
the Rocky Mountains, 13,770 feet above  
the Gulf of Mexico, and unfurls the Star-  
Spangled Banner.  
October. Reports at Washington for  
further duties.  
1843—Starts on his second expedition.  
Discovers central plate or basin of the  
North American Continent, and corrects  
previous maps—proving that no  
streams flow from Salt Lake.  
1845—Jan. 29. Made First Lieutenant and  
Brevet-Captain of Topographical Engi-  
neers by President Tyler, under the re-  
commendation of General Scott.  
Oct. 27. Appointed Lieutenant-Colonel  
of Rifles by President Polk.  
November. Starts on a third expedi-  
tion to California.  
1845—Arrives in California.  
1846—Gen. Castro, Mexican, in command,  
has orders to drive him out of California.  
1846—Entrenches himself on Hawk's Peak  
to resist.  
Not being attacked marches towards  
Oregon. Lieut. Gillespie encounters him  
with a message from James Buchanan,  
Secretary of State, to Captain Fremont,  
authorizing him to do what he could to  
"prevent California from falling into the  
hands of Great Britain."  
Fremont retraces his steps to California.  
In pursuance of direction from Mr.  
Buchanan, takes California with sixty  
men, and proclaims it independent.  
Appointed Military Governor of Cali-  
fornia by Commodore Stockton.  
Buys Mariposa for \$3,000, and in-  
tends to become a citizen of California.  
1847—Gen. Kearney arrives to take Cali-  
fornia and finds it already taken and is  
greatly vexed.  
Commodore Stockton and Gen. Kear-  
ney dispute as to chief command. Fre-  
mont supports Stockton, who was his  
superior before Kearney arrived.  
New St. Charles, Missouri, is burning.  
Makes a brilliant defense, showing that  
if guilty, he is only technically so.  
His mother dies, and he is an orphan  
and the last of his family.  
1848—President Polk tenders him his sword  
and commission, which he refuses because his  
acceptance could acknowledge the justice  
of the Court-Martial.  
1848—Prepares to emigrate to California,  
to reside as a private citizen. Great sym-  
pathizing meeting with him in Charle-  
ston, S. C., by citizens, and a sword pre-  
sented to him by them, with eulogy on  
his character and executive services by  
Charlesston Mercury, and, last he should  
Feb. 23. 20,000 copies of his report of  
explorations ordered to be printed by  
Senate.  
July 17. James Buchanan, in a letter  
to the President, induces Fremont 'as  
entitled to the highest consideration  
for his well-known ability and superi-  
or means of information."  
Oct. 19. Goes out on fourth expedi-  
tion at his own expense, aided by citi-  
zens of St. Louis.  
1849—Appointed by President Taylor Com-  
missioner for running boundary between  
Mexico and California.  
His influence with the members of the  
Constitutional Convention makes Cali-  
fornia a Free State.  
1850—Sept. 10. Takes his seat as United  
States Senator, and the next day submits  
17 post routes and 18 bills for relief of  
California.  
Sept. 12. Introduces bill for a Pacific  
wagon road. Opposes taxation of free  
mining in California, and speaks for free  
labor.  
The Royal Geographical Society, Lon-  
don, award him the founder's medal.  
Receives from the King of Prussia,  
accompanied by a letter from Baron  
Humboldt, a gold medal, commemora-  
tive of those who have made progress in  
science.  
1851—Jan. 3. Col. Benton, at request of Mr.  
Fremont, introduces a bill to settle land  
claims in California, and test he should  
be accused of selfishness, excepts Col.  
Fremont's claim from the bill.  
Is detained in California under illness  
of Panama fever.  
Is supported for new term by the Free  
State Party, but, after 140 ballots