

The Independent Republican.

FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG.

C. F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

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Boots' Corner.

OLD CHURCH BELLS.
Ring out merrily,
Loudly, cheerily,
Bells of bells from the steeple tower,
Happily, fearfully,
Joyfully, cheerfully,
Merrily the bride from her maiden bower,
Good cheer is none in the fair summer sky,
Sunshine glows on the green grass,
Children ring loud as the train moves along,
Happy the bride that the sun shineth on.

Knell out drearily,
Measured and wearily,
Sad old bells from the steeple tower,
Priests chanting lowly,
Solemnly, slowly,
Passeth the corpse from the portal today,
Drops from the leaden door the heavy fall,
Drumming over the plume and the pall,
Mourner old folks as the train moves along,
Happy the dead that the rain raineth on.

Toll at the hour of prime,
Mating, and vesper chime,
Loving old bells from the steeple tower,
Rolling like lowly tones,
Over the lowly graves,
Floating up, prayer-fragrant, into the sky,
Serenely the breeze from the steeple tower,
Stems in the peaching yew from iron tongues preach,
Blinging in life from the bud to the bloom,
Blinging the dead to their rest in the tomb.

Deal out evermore—
Peal as ye peal of old,
Brave old bells, on each Sabbath day,
In sunshine and gladness,
Through clouds and through sadness,
Bridal and burial have passed away,
Till us life's pleasures and joys are still life;
Till us that Death ever leaveth us life;
Life is our labor, and Death is our rest,
If happy the living, the Dead are the best.

The Coral Grove.
BY JAMES G. PERCIVAL.
Sleep in the vale is a coral grove,
Where the purple mullet and gold fish rove,
Where the sea-flower spreads its leaves of blue,
And the pearl-shell hangs its white snow;
But in bright and changeable beauty,
Far down in the green and glassy bays,
The floor is strewed with the mountain drift,
And the pearl-shell hangs its white snow;
From coral rocks the sea-plants lift
Their branches where the tide and billow flows,
The water is calm and still below,
For the winds and waves are absent there,
And the sands are bright as the stars that glow
In the midnight fields of upper air;
There, with its waving blades of green,
The sea-flag streams through the silent water,
And the crimson leaf of the pulse is seen
To blush like a banner lashed in slaughter.
There, with a light and airy grace,
The fan coral sweeps through the clear, deep
And the yellow and scarlet tints of the ocean,
Are blending like our own on the upland lea;
And life, in rare and beautiful forms,
Is sporting amid those bowers of stone,
And is safe when the wrathful spirit of storms
Has made the top of the waves his own.

Miscellaneous.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.
That man is the noblest work of God!
Then physically considered—long ago became
a truisim.
Think of it! Of God's glorious works the
most glorious—the last, best, work—the
master-piece of Omnipotence!
What philosopher has not told us—that
poet has not sung of the beautiful perfection
of the natural creation!
With wondering awe and child-like confidence
have we taken the guiding hand of a
Galileo, a Newton, a Herschel; and by
them have we been led forth to a contempla-
tion of the wisdom, the power, and the glory
of God as displayed in the heavens above us.
The geologist has revealed to our eager
gaze the history of our own globe as inscribed
in eternal characters upon the primal
rock.
We have wandered over sunny plains and
diamond snow-capped mountains with the
gentle and genial Linnaeus. Mysteriously and
reverently as little children have we bowed
down to the transcendent genius of those
children of song who have spoken to our
hearts of earth's varied and changeable beauty.
Of her sounding seas—of her mountains
towering above the cloud of her grand old
forests and her hillside plains—even of the
singing brooks and opening buds of spring
have they sung in strains that have conferred
immortality!
If objects like these, then, so profoundly
interest us by their complexity of structure,
yet harmony of movement, by their sublimity,
or beauty, or rarest grace and excellence,
what shall we say of man—even speaking of
his *higher* part alone? Of all created
things the most complex in structure, yet
harmonious in action—the most noble and
beautiful—endowed with surpassing dignity,
and grace—and more than all this, the
casket that holds that priceless gem, the IMMORTAL
SOUL!
Is not the study of this perfect piece of
mechanism worthy the time and attention of
every intelligent being?
True it is, that inasmuch as the pearl is of
more value than the casket which contains it,
so is the mind of more value than the temple
in which it dwells; but when we reflect that
the casket, which, though thrown from
one careless hand to another, still contains its
precious gem undimmed in brightness, while
unaffected by the shattered and worn-out
shell in which it is encased; unlike this,
the mind is greatly influenced by the condition
of the body which encloses it. Then is the
subject invested with new interest—
When from the body's pathic mind
Receives a sweet sympathetic aid,
As truly as beautifully says one of the gen-
tlest and best of English poets:
That there is an intimate connection be-
tween the mental and physical development
none will deny. That the free and healthful
action of the mind is somewhat dependent upon
the healthy action of the body is conceded
by all. Who does not know that even a
temporary derangement of the system in-
capacitates us for severe mental application;
that when the pulses beat languidly, and the
blood flows sluggishly in our veins, a corre-
sponding languor pervades the intellect?
And yet are we fully aware how low for this
effect extends, and how completely within our
control lies the remedy, or rather the
prevention, for much of the physical suffer-
ing to which we are subjected?
Father! why has your high-browed boy that
tote this check and dropping figure?
And that he is constitutionally delicate,
and that he applies himself too closely to his
studies. Yes, and precisely because he has
this delicate and susceptible organization

should not be shut away from the sunshine
and the free, fresh air of heaven, and debarred
from life-giving exercise for six or seven
weary hours of each day by confinement in
a small, ill-ventilated school room; precisely
for this reason should his physical training
receive the greatest possible care.
Mother! why has your fragile daughter
that narrow chest, that slight shoulder thrown
upward and enlarged so much beyond the
left one? Why is she pale and spiritless,
and almost certain to fall a victim to con-
sumption? Not wholly because her frame is
slight, and her whole organization so exqui-
sitely delicate. This should be a reason for
greater caution on your part, for more judi-
cious and careful training, but it does not
necessarily follow that she should suffer more
from ill health. Glance at her school-room.
Perhaps the desk at which she sits is ill sit-
ted to her stature, she is forced to lean too
far forward, or it may be, to raise her arms
too high. Perhaps she has at home contracted
a habit of sitting or standing that may re-
sult in such consequences as I have described.
Early and careful training might have pre-
vented, or at least alleviated, this habit, and
even now it is not too late to memorably
repair the evil.
Let her study the laws that govern her
physical being. Let her fully realize that, by
the course she is pursuing, she is destroying
health and beauty, and thus, comparatively,
disqualifying herself for future usefulness and
enjoyment, and the work of reform is already
commenced.
When I urge upon your consideration the
more careful physical education of your chil-
dren, I do not in the least undervalue the
miraculous mental endowment which you
have bestowed upon them. The intellect
can not be too quick and clear nor the moral
perceptions too nice; but it is quite possi-
ble for that honored ambassador, the body,
to become incapable of obeying the behests
of its royal masters and promoters, the heart
and mind.
You glory, and justly too, in the intellec-
tual achievements of your child. You think
with pride and pleasure of each noble trait
of character, of his love of truth and justice,
and his scorn of wrong and oppression, you
dwell upon his filial tenderness, his benevo-
lence, his reverent meekness, his passionate
fondness for all that is good or beautiful in
art or nature, and yet you do not reflect that
a diseased body is but the robe of Nessus to
this noble and aspiring spirit.
Let him stand upright and onward with
all the strength of purpose and earnestness of
design; let the frail physical organism refuse
to carry out the vast designs and noble
conceptions of that lofty intellect. Let him
contend bravely as he may, he is fast fettered,
his footsteps are clogged, the path is a weary
one, and he sinks at last—the glorious goal
to which he aspired still unattained.
It does not so much disprove as prove the
truth of my position have taken to say that
great intellects have a habit of disordered and
deformed bodies; that many a child of gen-
ius has early "gone down among the sleep-
ers," yet with the wreath of immortality upon
his brow; and that some of the greatest
benefactors of mankind have suffered a life-
long torture.
A delicately-moulded, or even a deformed
body may be a comparatively healthy one;
and it is not perfectly reasonable to suppose
that a child of genius is unfitted by any
of these physical ills, those griefs which might
have afflicted to still more dazzling heights.
Who can doubt that, with a strong and
healthful physical organization, those noble
benefactors of mankind would have been en-
abled to proportionally increase their useful-
ness?
Happy they doubtless were in the consci-
ousness of their own intellectual power, and
in the assurance that they were the honored
messengers of good to humanity;—but might
they have been happier?
Says Sir Thomas Moore in his "Utopia"
(a work in which he sets forth his idea of
those social arrangements by which the hap-
piness and improvement of the people may
be secured to the utmost extent of which hu-
man nature is susceptible):
"Another sort of pleasure is that which
consists in a quiet and good constitution of
body, by which there is an entire healthiness
spread over all parts of the body, not ally-
ing with disease. This, when it is free from
all mixture of pain, gives an inward pleasure
of itself, though it should not be excited by
any external and delightful objects; and
although this pleasure does not so vigorously
affect the sense, yet, as it is the greatest of
all pleasures, so almost all the Utopians
reckon in the foundation and basis of all
other joys of life, since this alone makes one's
state of life to be easy and desirable, and
when this is wanting, a man is really capable
of no other pleasure."
While we may not fully coincide with the
worthy Sir Thomas in his "Utopian" opin-
ions, we have all experienced the pleasurable
sensation arising from the beautiful action
of the whole system. Have you never risen
after a refreshing slumber with body and
mind invigorated, and strengthened, and eager
for action?
Have you thrown open your window to
admit the rosy light, and sweet, soft breath
of a summer dawning, or the more bracing
air of a spring or autumn morning?
Have you never gone into the forest, while
the dew was yet tinkling from leaf to leaf,
filling the air with a low melody?
Have you not drunk in with delight the
aroma of violet and arbutus: or the frober,
more exhilarating fragrance of the pine?
Have you never, while the mist was yet
wreathing upward from the rivulet and river,
ascended the hill-side or to the mountain-top,
where your raptur'd vision might take in more
of earth's loveliness?
Or, carried onward by a noble horse, that
seemed to spurn the ground beneath his feet,
have you not sped that sent the glad life
bounding through your veins?
Was there not a positive pleasure in the
mere sense of existence? Did you not, from
your inmost heart, thank God for life and
a home upon this beautiful earth?
And, when afterward you entered upon
the business of the day, was not the mind
better prepared for action?
Did not the body's activity and elasticity
seem, by some mysterious sympathy, com-
municated to the brain?
As there had been a positive pleasure in
the healthy action of the body, so was not
the exercise of the mind less a task than a
pleasure?

You had no languor, no aching head, no
weakened muscles, nor morbidly sensitive
nerves; but each part beautifully performed
its own appropriate function, and all the
parts acted in perfect order and harmony!
If health, then, is not only such a delight
in itself—but more than this, such an aid to
mental development and progress—such an
almost indispensable condition of great
usefulness, should it not receive from us the
utmost care?
Should we not willingly forego every grati-
fication that tends in the least to impair it?
Is it not, indeed, our imperative duty to do
so?
If we fringe any of the laws of health
through ignorance of those laws, we are not
altogether blameable; but, nevertheless, we
must suffer the penalty; and it is not only
our privilege but our duty, as far as possi-
ble, to acquaint ourselves with the laws of
health, and to put them into practice.
Let physiology be more generally taught
in our schools. Put into the hands of your
children books upon this subject—books dis-
tinct from the dry technicalities of science, and
teaching in an easy and familiar manner
truths so necessary to their happiness and
usefulness. You will find few children of
ordinary intelligence that will not be delight-
ed with the study.
Attend and encourage your young lectures
upon this subject, and gather information upon
it from every available source. I may un-
derstand, at some future time, to acquaint you
with the rules of health and useful to you
the laws upon which they are founded. I
have already extended this address beyond
its assigned limits, and will close it with a
single additional remark.
While I have spoken of the value of health
and the necessity of preserving it, I do not
wish to be understood as saying that any
amount of care will always exempt us from
pain or sickness; but I do assert that by a
proper attention to the study of our physical
nature, and by a prompt obedience to the
laws that govern it, a vast amount of suffer-
ing might be avoided—evils that we consid-
er the inevitable lot of humanity might be
obviated, and man might become what a
god of wisdom and goodness designed him
to be, comparatively exempt from those
physical ills, lamented in Livy, and the
means of greater good to his fellows.
Many a tortured and wearied body, now
driven to almost superhuman exertions by
the restless and aching spirit—overtaxed,
overburdened, and sinking by degrees into
a pitiable ruin—might become a noble dwel-
ling, a glorious temple, worthy of its more
glorious God, the IMMORTAL SOUL.
D. J. H. THOMAS.

Great Bend, Pa.
COLD.—For every mile that we leave the
surface of our earth, the temperature falls 5
degrees. At forty-five miles distance from
the globe we get beyond the atmosphere, and
enter, strictly speaking, into the regions of
space, whose temperature is 225 degrees be-
low zero; and here cold reigns in all dire
and cruel forms. Some idea of this may be
formed by stating that the greatest cold re-
corded from the Arctic Circle is from 40 to
60 degrees below zero; and here many sur-
prising effects are produced. In the chemical
laboratory the greatest cold that we can pro-
duce is about 150 degrees below zero. At
this temperature, carbonic acid becomes a
solid substance like snow. If touched, it pro-
duces just the same effect on the skin as a
red-hot iron; it blisters the finger like a
burn. Quicksilver or mercury freezes at 40
degrees below zero; that is, 72 degrees be-
low the temperature at which water freezes.
Other metals may then be treated as solid
bodies, hammered into sheets, or made into
spoons; such spoons would, however, melt
in water as warm as ice. It is pretty
certain that every liquid and gas that we are
acquainted with would become solid if ex-
posed to the cold of the regions of space.
The gas we breathe would appear like wax;
oil would be in reality a solid, which we have
never yet solidified, would appear like a block
of transparent crystal, hydrogen gas would be-
come quite solid, and resemble a metal; we
should be able to turn butter in a lath like
a piece of ivory; and the fragrant odors of
flowers would have to be made hot before
they would yield perfume. These are a few
of the astonishing effects of cold.—*Sepulchus
Piscis.*

A STREET INCIDENT.—A full-grown man
of fashion, with long hair, neatly combed
up the side with gully, observed of all she
met. The walk was very wide, but the broad
skirts were much wider, and were useless
even to think of walking up beside her. Her
cheeks were "red as roses," her face was all
a smile; and her tread it was as dainty as
though earth was all "too vile." It was her
hour of triumph, and she did not seem to know
that a coming sleigh was coming at a speed
not very slow. But it was not she who
knew it, her "prop" were knocked away,
and she was going down street with a boy
upon his sleigh. The wind it blew quite
roughly, turned all the hoops black, and of
partly smothered screams there wasn't any
lack; while the maiden did not know what
she was or what about her person much resem-
bling an umbrella inside out. The passers
stopped and wondered, as the swiftly speed-
ing sleigh devoutly kept onward, rushing past
and fast away; the boy cried "regal," and
like it, and safely "sleight" his sled, with his
own feet pointing backwards, and the maid's
feet out ahead. They gained the level
safely, and the maiden, full of wrath, looked
back in angered silence upon their travelled
path. "You good-for-nothing scamp," she
said, "I've a mind to shake you well."
"Your face was covered up men, and you
knew I never'll tell," said the coasting lad
quite bold, and in a hoarse and hoarse
and said, "Good morning, mem, you held
your feet up good—you did."—*Springfield
Republican.*

ATROCIOUS.—The following is the latest
ennation from Terrell, the inveterate pub-
lister of the *Lafayette* (Ind.) Journal:
"A talling correspondent of the New York
Herald, writing from Lancaster, pretends to
give the name of a drink he had witnessed
the President elect take, one frosty morning
at the sideboard at Wheatland, recently—
He irreverently estimates it as 'a couple of
inches'; and expresses the opinion that the
depth of the 'Sage's' potatoes visibly in-
crease with his years. There is nothing won-
derful in this, for he's stuffed it into a prov-
erby, *The older the Buck the stiffer the horn.*"

**Guizot on Cromwell, William III., and
Washington.**
Guizot, the well-known French statesman
and historian, has published a work which has
recently been translated in England, "On the
Causes of the Success of the English and
American Revolutions." In one of our re-
cent London papers we find the following ex-
tract, giving portraits of the leading men of
three revolutions:
"Three great men, Cromwell, William III.,
and Washington, remain in history as the
leaders and representatives of three critical
occurrences which decided the fate of two
great nations. For extent and energy of nat-
ural talents, Cromwell is, perhaps, the most
remarkable of the three. His mind was mar-
velously prompt, firm, supple, inventive, and
persevering; he possessed a vigor of char-
acter which no obstacle could discourage, and
no conflict could exhaust. He pursued his plans
with an ardor as inexhaustible as his pa-
tience, and he was sometimes by the shortest
and most precipitous paths. He excelled
equally in gaining and in ruling men in per-
sonal and familiar intercourse; and he was
equally skilled in organizing and conducting
an army or a party. He had the instinct of
popularity and the gift of authority, and he
was able to quell factions, to let loose in the
midst of a revolution, and carried by suc-
cessive conquests, to introduce slavery into the
North, his cities and villages would be levelled in the dust, so
that squadrons of cavalry could gallop over
them unimpeded, as the steeds sweep over
the boundless prairies of the West. He
should have restrained the pen which libels
more than one hundred thousand sons of his
native State, whose only offence is that
they have resolved that slavery shall never be
introduced into the Southern States."
THE REAL DISSENTIONS.
This charge of disunion made against the
Republican party by the President comes
with an ill grace from the chief of a party
which has in its ranks every political dis-
sentiment of the United States. The Senator
from Georgia (Mr. Toombs) not now here,
declared: "If Fremont were elected, the
Union would be dissolved, and ought to be."
The Senator from Louisiana (Mr. Slidell),
the former of Mr. Buchanan's wing of
the Democratic party, and its acknowl-
edged leader during the canvass, avoided the
same sentiments. Gov. Wise, whose inde-
cent assaults upon Col. Fremont and his moth-
er shocked the feelings of every gentleman
in America, threatened to dissolve the Union.
He was ready to organize the militia of Vir-
ginia, to place them upon a war footing, and
they were ready, he said, to show their
right worth in the most trying business.
We are now told by *The Richmond Enquirer*,
that Wise—who made the tour to Raleigh,
who called upon the grand juries and courts
to indict Butts for defending the Union in his
dominions; that he only made these threats
to preserve the Union. *The Richmond En-
quirer* of the 6th of October last, declared
that if Fremont were elected, it would be the
duty of the South to dissolve the Union and
form a Southern Confederacy. Mr. Slidell
called upon the Colonies by the policy of
Washington and take possession of the archi-
vies and Treasury of the United States; he
gotting that the treasures of the Treasury
were at Boston, New York and Philadelphia,
"in the enemy's country"—the North.

Political Articles.
**PASSAGES
FROM HON. MR. WILSON'S SPEECH.**
[We present a few of the most salient passages
from the Speech of Hon. Henry Wilson, of Mas-
sachusetts, upon the President's Message, delivered in
the Senate, Dec. 19.]
A WORD FOR CALLED CUSHING.
There is one member of the Cabinet whose
name we all think we see in the Message,
who knows full well the character of this pro-
duction. I mean the learned Attorney-Gen-
eral. His vast acquisitions and tireless in-
dustry, his early associations and correspon-
dence with the Abolitionists of New Eng-
land, all teach him that these accusations
against the people of the North are without
foundation. For years he was in corre-
spondence with the leading Abolitionists of
the North. I remember, sir, the public let-
ter pointed in his night-dress, dictated by the
poet Whittier, which he wrote to secure Ab-
olition votes. I remember too, that when
Vias made insolent threats that they would
hinder slavery into the North, he indignantly
answered that before they could intro-
duce slavery into the North, his cities and
villages would be levelled in the dust, so
that squadrons of cavalry could gallop over
them unimpeded, as the steeds sweep over
the boundless prairies of the West. He
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were at Boston, New York and Philadelphia,
"in the enemy's country"—the North.

had no connection with it; and that it was
an institution which would pass away before
our higher civilization and our purer Chris-
tianity. All we ask of you is to carry us
back and place us where we stand, and to
make the Constitution and inaugurate the
Government. Then we were not responsible
for the existence of slavery anywhere on
earth outside of our own Commonwealths."
WHO ARE FANATICS?
Cast your eye over the North; take New
England, with her one hundred and fifty thou-
sand and popular majority against your candidate;
take the great State of New York; take the
whole line of Northern States; and when you
look at them, remember that we have a large
plurality in all of them, except in a small por-
tion of the North, about forty thousand
square miles of territory, and that we intend
to burn over in the next four years. I al-
lude to Eastern and Central Pennsylvania,
Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, and a
small portion of New Jersey. There we
mean to discuss the question, and to make it
clearly defined and understood. The
rest of the North is ours. If you believe that
the people are fanatics, or that their leaders
deceive them, remember one thing; that in
1850 there were in the United States nearly
eight hundred thousand free persons above
twenty years of age who could not read or
write. Only ninety-four thousand out of this
eight hundred thousand happen to live in the
States which Fremont carried. Remember
another thing, that the State of Massachusetts,
which you consider so ultra—a people so
easily deluded—prints, within a few thousand
miles, more newspapers within the
State, than all the fifteen Southern States
of the Union. Remember they have more vol-
umes in their public libraries than all the
slave States. Remember they give away
more Bibles and Missionary and other benevo-
lent Societies every year than the
entire slaveholding States; and they have
done so during the last quarter of a century.
KANSAS AS A SLAVE STATE.
Senators desired to know how we would
vote on the admission of Kansas as a slave-
holding State? I answer, for myself, if
Kansas applies for admission as a slave State,
I will reply in the words of Caleb Cushing,
the late officer of this government, in ar-
guing the question of the admission of Ar-
kansas, he said, speaking in regard to the
power of Congress over the subject:
"The Constitution confers upon us as the
creation to admit new States at will. It
limits in certain respects, our powers to act
respectively; and it does not admit, in any
respect, our discretion, on the negative side,
of a refusal to admit new States."
Resting upon this authority of the dis-
tinguished legal adviser of the Administration,
I will answer you question whether I will
vote for the admission of Kansas as a slave
State, in his words:
"I do not persuade myself that liberty is
an evil, or that slavery is a blessing. When
called upon to accord my official sanction to
a form of government which not merely per-
mits but expressly perpetuates slavery, I
should be false to all opinions and principles
of my life if I did not promptly return a
prompt and emphatic 'No.'"
WHAT THE REPUBLICAN SENATORS WILL DO.
The Senator from Texas commends our
devotion to the Union. We have ever sup-
ported the Union, and I tell you, sir, what we
intend to do in regard to its support. The
Senator from Pennsylvania, the other day
denounced the Barnwell (I think) school of
politics. I suppose he is alluding to the
fact that little squad of fanatics, as he calls
them, in South Carolina; but, sir, we
Republicans do not confine our denunciations
to that little faction. We denounce
your Governor Wise—all your chosen lead-
ers, who have threatened to destroy the Un-
ion; the fortunes of the election went against
them—the men who have your confidence—
the men who go to Wheatland, and have the
care of your incoming Executive. I give you
notice, gentlemen, what we intend to do.
The incoming Administration sends us
into this body the nomination of a single man
who ever threatened the dissolution of the
Union, we intend to camp on this floor, and
to resist his confirmation to the bitter end.
I give you notice now that we shall resist the
coming into power of all that class of men as
enemies of the Constitution and the Union.
I give you further. We mean to hold the
incoming Administration responsible, if it
gives confidence or patronage to your
Richmond Enquirer and *Standard*, your
New Orleans Delta, and your *South-Side
Democrat*, or any Democratic journal in the
United States which threatened the dissolu-
tion of the Union in the event of our success.
We intend here in our places to defend that
Union which makes us one people, against
the men of your party who have threatened
to subvert and destroy it. We intend to do
a little further. Your slave propagandist
journals have denounced the independent
laboring men of the North as "greasy mechan-
ics," "filthy operatives," "small-listed farm-
ers," "moon-struck theorists." We mean
to hold you responsible, if you bestow your
confidence and patronage upon journals that
maintain that "the principle of slavery is at-
tential right, and does not depend upon dif-
ference of complexion."
DO YOU DESIRE PEACE?
Senators have told us they want peace,
they want repose. Well, sir, I want peace,
and I want repose. The State I represent
wants it. Tens of millions of our property
are scattered broadcast over the Southern
States. The business men, the merchants,
the manufacturers of my State want peace as
much as you can want it. You can have it
but you cannot have it if you want to extend
slavery over the free Territories. You can-
not have it if you continue your efforts to
bring Kansas here as a slave State.
If you want peace, abandon your policy of
slavery extension. Cease all efforts to
control the political destinies of the country
through the expansion of slavery as an ele-
ment of political power. Plant yourselves
upon your reserved constitutional rights, and
we will aid you in the vindication of those
rights. Turn your attention from the forbid-
den fruits of Cuban, Central American or
Mexican acquisitions to your own dilapi-
dated fields, where the revegetating forests
are springing up, and where, in the language
of Governor Wise, "you have the owners
skinning the negroes, the negroes skinning
the land, until all grow poor together."
Erase from your statute-books those cruel

laws which shock the sensibilities of man-
kind. Place there humane and better legis-
lation, which shall protect the relations of
husband and wife, parent and child, which
shall protect the rights of the weak and the
destitute, which shall protect the rights of
the orphan and the widow. You will then
have the peace and repose which the
sincere prayers of men who, reverently look
to Him whose hand guides the destinies of
the world. You will have the best wishes
of the friends of liberty all over the globe.
Humanity and Christianity will sanction
and bless your efforts to hasten on that day,
though it may be distant, when freedom shall
be the inalienable birthright of every man
who treads the soil of the North American
Continent.

THE "SECTIONALISTS."
Senators can see nothing sectional in the
constitution of the committees of this body.
When the subject was referred to a Judiciary
since, the Senator from Alabama (Mr. Clay)
told us that in the House of Representatives,
where the Republicans have the Speaker,
there the South was proscribed on the com-
mittees. I have examined those commit-
tees, and I find that of the twelve important
committees, consisting of one hundred and
sixty members, only three are Southern men,
one Northern man, and the rest are all
from the North. I have looked at the eleven im-
portant committees of this body, and I find that
the Republicans have nine out of the sixty-
five members. I did not expect anything
very liberal in the formation of the commit-
tees. The Senator from Maryland (Mr.
Pease) brought in the list. That Senator
published an address to the country, referred
to the Republican party as a "medley of
fanatics," as "a pernicious party," and he
spoke of its leaders as "mad ignorants," men
of "inflamed passions," and "perverted judg-
ment." He classed the Senator from New
York and myself among the leaders. En-
tertaining this opinion of the party and of its
leaders, it could not be expected that he
would be over generous. As the Senator's
own State seems to have paid little heed to
the denunciations of the Democratic party
and its leaders, I am sure we can be equally
indifferent to his censures.

PROFESSOR HEDRICK.
During the session, Professor Hedrick, of
North Carolina, was announced by the
press for intending to vote for Fremont.
He came out in a moderate, carefully writ-
ten letter, declaring his belief that it would
be for the interest of North Carolina to keep
her slaves at home, to develop her own re-
sources, and that Kansas should be a free
State. For that offense, the Professors of
the North Carolina University came together
and disavowed any sympathy with him.
The trustees assembled and re-elected him.
The mob assembled and insulted him. He
left, or rather was driven from his native
State. He held a little appointment as a
scientific man, connected with the publication
of our Nautical Almanac, worth \$500 a
year—an appointment given him by Mr.
Secretary Graham. He went to Cambridge,
where the Nautical Almanac is made up; but
has been removed from his position in the
Government, does not look upon it as a de-
ference of having declined it. In his own
State, that he believed the interest of North
Carolina required that Kansas should be free.
Let it go abroad over the world that a native
of North Carolina, a scholar, a man of sci-
entific attainments, has been removed from his
professorship, banished from his State for
such an offense; that this Administration has
removed him from the little office worth
\$500 a year as a computer on the Nautical Al-
manac for the same reason. Let it go abroad
over the world. Let the scientific men and
literary men of the Old World understand
that we have a party in power, in republican
America, which lays its iron hand upon a
man, even from the slaveholding States, who
breathes the word "liberty." The act is a
black and damning disgrace to this country;
and there is not an American, at home or
abroad, who carries a manly heart in his
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