

# The Montrose Democrat

"WE ARE ALL EQUAL BEFORE GOD AND THE CONSTITUTION."—James Buchanan.

McCullum & Gerritson, Proprietors.

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## Original Story.

### The Shipwreck; Or, the Legend of the Sea.

BY E. F. WILSON, A. D.

It was a dreadful storm. Lightnings flashed, and thunders rolled. The heavens were filled with blackness; for dark night had spread her sable mantle over the deep; the winds howled most fiercely, and the tempest raged with sway unheeded. The mighty sea was troubled; her waves rolled in mountain height, and cast their foaming spray toward the golden stars. Like yeast, her waters frothed, and o'er the bosom of the deep, she tossed her waves in foam and splinters. On rushed the mighty waves upon the beach, in maddening fury came they on, and lifting up their towering heads toward Heaven, as tho' the objects round were but too trivial on which to vent their rage. The sound was terrible. 'Twas like the noise of Hecla, when it sends out its lava from within, and belches forth its storms of fire and smoke, and by its dread commotion makes all the lands and fields around to tremble from afar. Ye who have heard the din of battle, and listened to the tramp of thrice ten thousand steeds, as forth they will rush to glorious fight, filled with the fire of Mars, the clang of arms, the clash of steel, the thunder of the deep-mouthed cannon loud, as when it issues forth its deafening roar in quick succession, the pealing shout of victory from the conqueror, or the vanquished foe, to rise in awful space, and join, and mingle in awful chaos; a faint conception you can form of this majestic scene, released by one who saw the tragedy. But, alas! had you been there, as was your speaker there, in that lone desert, 'e'en on the strand of Madagascar's isle, at midnight gloomy hour, when horrors reigned unchecked, when fold on fold of awful blackness brooded o'er, and shrouded up the face of yonder canopy, and from the eye of man shut out the stars, when night was seen, nor could be seen, save when the vivid flash of the red lightning fierce, came crackling from the vaults of the aetherial heavens, when the dread thunders rolled with such a ponderous weight, as caused the mighty isle to trembling, quake from shore to shore, then might you well have feared, and trembling prostrate fall, and from your utmost soul, confessed the power of Him, who spake as never yet has man, though you an Atheist were. I stood upon a towering cliff, that overlooked the azure deep. Amid the roar of Heavens' artillery, there was heard a cry, and such a wail was borne upon the breeze unto the ear, as shook my very limbs with fear. With eyes intent I gazed in that direction from whence I heard the moan, and by the glare of lightning I beheld a mighty ship, tossed upon the raging billows. Now 'twas borne high in the atmosphere toward Heaven, and now with giant strength it plunged between the intervening billows. 'Twas driven by the furious winds toward the craggy shore, where sought but towering cliffs, and precipitous rocks were seen. 'Twas such a place as man had never thought to dwell, along whose rugged strand, the fisherman, a hap had never reared. Huge piles of rocks, heaped upon heaps, composed its ragged front, and far into the waters might be seen the pinnacle of many a rock, made visible by some receding wave. They saw their danger; and frantic at the thought of being drowned in the briny deep, they raised one general cry that He, the ruler of high Heaven, would change their fate. Louder, and louder was heard the cry of despair, as the mighty ship approached the shore. At length she rushed among the rocks, and there remained: The waves were beaten o'er her deck, and up her shattered rigging they ascended. At length a towering surge, more potent than the rest, moved her from her fixed position, drove her on a pointed rock, and drove her in a thousand pieces! One general wail of death was heard, and all was over. They sank beneath the wave to rise no more, until the resurrection morn, when the sea shall give up its dead.

## Communications.

### THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

In the hope of advancing and increasing the public interest in Common Schools, and to fulfill my duty as a public servant I here-with spread before the people of the county a statement in relation to the Normal School; including its conception, objects and aims, prospects and expectations to be entertained in regard to the result.

The great prevalence of that system of instruction which teaches words and not principles led to the conception of a school which should have for its object the correction, as far as possible, of that system of teaching.

All who have been close observers of the system of instruction which has prevailed in our common schools—and, I am forced to say, in too many of our "High Schools"—are well aware that our schools have, too generally, taught words, without their meaning; conclusions, without the reasoning which led to them; overlooking the essential principle which gives words their importance; strengthening the withering error that conclusions are of more value than the ability to deduce them; and making, in short, mere human parrots; or, what is little better, thought-repeating men.

Now all this we intend to remedy:—Thus much for the objects.

Any one, who will pause for a moment, and reflect upon the magnitude of the work to be accomplished, will at once see how little comparatively can be done in the short period of eleven weeks. But that the work may be commenced in that time all can readily perceive.

With over two hundred and sixty schools, containing upwards of nine thousand youths, to be educated, Susquehanna needs a laborer performed requiring giant exertion and untiring energy; and, if we can make this school, the stepping-stone to nobler attainments and a loftier ambition to excel, on the part of teachers, we shall feel that our efforts are crowned with the most abundant success.

Now, we desire it to be plainly understood, that we do not think because persons have attended here and spent their time, that they must as a natural consequence, go away accomplished teachers;—far from it. It needs natural adaptation to the profession and much persevering study to render them adepts in their chosen vocation.

There are many, now in the business of teaching (keeping) school, against whose purposes, in this being engaged, Nature has ordered her most solemn protest—that they should thus openly violate the most obvious, fixed, and irrevocable laws, in pursuing a profession for which they have little natural, and even less, acquired fitness.

"Time used, is life; wasted, is but existence, are the immortal words of Young; and no sentiment could be more truthful. Lessons unlearned, recitations neglected, and time wasted, will never make teachers nor scholars any the better; and that our school, as well as every other one, comes in for its share of delinquents and delinquencies, no one, understanding human nature, will for a moment doubt.

We say these things thus plainly because we feel that the public interest demands that it be done.

now they sleep together; one occupies a couch no higher than the other. On some, who through their lives were reckoned great, and from weak man received the name of Babit are fishes feeding for some, who in their infant days were cradled with and nursed with care and whisper, the stomach of the ravenous shark now forms a sepulchre! Among the number, who perished thus upon the strands of Madagascar's isle, there was a youth whom I had loved, loved from my days of infancy, 'e'en as a brother love. He was well worthy of the love of all, forever was a youth of such a goodly form, and superb beauty, within whose breast so many virtues reigned. His mien was noble! when the indignant grew at insult, or tyrannical, he seemed like a young war-horse, to battle rushing, but when milder means were used, that called for sympathy, then he grew calm, and melted into tears. His great ambition had impelled him on to deeds of noble daring, for he burned to place his title on the list of fame, and had his memory live when he was dead. For that intent, he'd listed on the fatal ship, bound to subdue some foreign foe, and thus was slain. 'Twas there he perished, beneath the wave he sat, with next his heart, a locket of dark hair moved by each wisp thereof received from her, who to him was the world went down to perish with him. But I'll forbear, no longer can I dwell upon a theme that gives me so much anguish! O Clarence, who had fled the earth, pure as the angels, who received thy soul immortal, I mourn thee now, but shall not long. For when the banner of our great Clucina is in the air unfurled, and He whose thunder can Creation shake, who by his nod can worlds to atoms shiver, and at the grand stroke of whose breath the everlasting hills are moved, shall cry come forth! I'll greet thee then, as from thy bed thou risest, and mingling, we shall join, to dwell in long Eternity! Eternity!—that dreadful, solemn sound! oh who can scan the mysteries of that awful sound. The sun may cease to shine; the stars grow dim with age, and nature in her course decay; but the soul the wreck of matter shall survive, to dwell in long Eternity.

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We desire the people to feel that we are laboring for them—for their children—for the best interests of the country. And, in their anxiety, we would ask them not to lose sight of the facts that the labor, in which we are engaged, is one of time, that its results are not immediate, in any great degree; but in the future—that it must be accomplished slowly, step by step, with patient, persevering toil; and that all must unite in one common effort to accomplish the object so much to be desired, a good school for every child in the county and Commonwealth.

We have thought proper, as will be seen below, to give an analysis of our school, as respects the age of the Teachers, so as to aid, if possible, Directors and others in selecting such as they desire, as far as age is concerned. We hope those whose duty it is, and with whom it is left, to employ teachers for the coming winter, will do so in good season. We will cheerfully aid them as far as we can do so.

Here are the names of those in attendance at our school 22 years of age and upwards:

- Teachers.
- Wesley Faurot  
Wm. Hurst  
A. M. Lonerster  
David Watson  
B. S. Watrous
- Ladies.
- M. L. Shore  
M. E. Stearns  
M. W. Treadwell  
H. L. Tiffany  
Lucinda Tiffany  
C. E. Whitney  
M. M. Patch
- Names of those between 20 and 22 years of age.
- Gentlemen.
- R. Johnson  
E. S. Jackson  
E. B. Bendable  
G. W. Mackey  
Geo. Myers  
D. C. Oakley  
D. S. Powers  
J. N. Page  
C. W. Pierson  
J. W. Tenant  
G. A. Spahr  
W. N. Tower  
J. B. Williams  
S. E. West  
Wm. White
- Ladies.
- M. E. Gray  
L. C. Gates  
M. H. Park  
S. A. Stevens  
S. J. Whiting  
E. A. Pickering  
C. B. Prescott
- Those between 18 and 20 years of age.
- Gentlemen.
- G. W. Lyon  
J. H. Pierson  
D. H. Stevens  
S. A. Smith  
Jno. C. Tanner  
L. Tenant  
J. M. Powers  
G. W. Belcher
- Ladies.
- Tr. A. Mackey  
C. J. Newton  
A. C. Pendleton  
L. L. Putter  
Adelia Parmenter  
A. E. Robinson  
H. C. Shore  
Nancy J. Sweet  
H. E. Tewksbury
- Those under 18 years of age.
- Gentlemen.
- Cyrus Tiffany  
Wilson Tarbox  
Nelson Watson  
Henry S. Sweet  
Alfred S. Lewis  
H. Miller  
Howard N. Park
- Ladies.
- Caroline Miller  
C. M. Newton  
S. B. Puijnney  
C. A. Stevens  
A. Melvina Tiffany  
H. M. Tingley  
E. J. West  
E. H. Wejls  
S. E. Watson  
Emeline Farrar  
O. D. Tuttle  
O. Lewis

all teachers who do not reach a "midding" standard. And we hereby declare all certificates heretofore given null and void on and after the 30th of Nov. next.

Directors and the public are respectfully invited to visit our school at any time.

B. F. TEWKSBURY, Co. Supt.  
Harford Pa. Oct. 4th 1856.

DEAR DEMOCRAT:—My last letter to you was written from the Crescent City. I wrote it hastily and the natural consequence followed, such a distortion of words and sentences as one sheet can hardly bear and remain any appearance of English. However, it was only a letter, and here goes for another, with the chirography of which I shall endeavor to be more careful.

I now write from Old Bradford, whose hills and valleys with their heavy forests, though less voluptuous than the plains and groves of the South, are much pleasanter to me. I am a true Northerner. I could not live on a Savannah, though it were covered with roses. Groves of Orange and Magnolia are deliciously beautiful, I acknowledge, but I would exchange them any summer's day for a forest of Beech and Maple. A landscape to suit me well must show a big rock, or a craggy hill, and be plentifully supplied with knotty birches. But enough of my taste.

If I were addicted to "travelling sketches," I should like to give you a description of a ride up the Mississippi River. It is a splendid thing, but to present all its features so as to form a true picture would be very difficult. Its interest is not so much from the variety of the scenery as from its monotonous grandeur. The river itself gives a feeling of sublimity to the whole journey. No one can in any just degree appreciate the magnitude of that mighty old stream until he has travelled on its bosom as fast as steam can carry him, for about two weeks. When he has left day after day, and night after night, for a week, the heavy struggles of the steamer against its opposing shores, and then can hardly see that its vast volume has become diminished, and find that one half its length is not yet travelled, his former idea of its proportions cannot but be very much expanded. There is plenty of time for very gay young people, and very matter of fact old people, and people who are naturally sombre to get tired of reading, tired of walking, tired of playing Enchre, and tired of sleeping. But for one who loves the sublimest scenes of nature, there is hardly time for *saunter*. For about a hundred miles above New Orleans, the coast seems one luxuriant garden, almost Edenlike in its beauty. After that you begin to meet with heavy forests, sometimes stretching many miles, broken only at intervals by the solitary cabin of the Woodchopper. At night this is awfully grand. One who has any tincture of romance in his nature will go up as the Sun goes down, and stand alone upon the upper deck. Gradually and gloriously the light fades from the water, and from the west, and the edges of night curtain, falls down around you, just leaving in view by the faint glimmer of the stars, the dark outline of woods upon the farther shore, and showing deep and gloomy caverns in that nearer by. Away back for miles, the broad river is seen growing fainter in the twilight, till it fades into the horizon, and "seems an outlet to the sky." Standing thus alone, hearing no sound but the regular breathing of the boat, and the monotonous murmur of the waters, one becomes poetical for force. It is a time for thought such as poets delight in. It is a time to sear strange fancies as belong to dreamers. A time when the soul is filled with all the mistletoy of by-gone years, and when fragments of poetry, long ago forgotten come forth from the misty past, and hang upon the memory like dew-drops.

It was early in June, when I came up, and the river was very high. In many places it was level with the land which never rises, as from other rivers, but rather declines from the water. The plantations as far up as Memphis, were like gardens. They can hardly be equalled in the world. The corn was, at that early season, in full tassel, and the wheat ready for harvest. It would hardly occur to one that this is a country impoverished and worn out—a country whose heathenish inhabitants are in daily danger of starvation, as it is described to us by so many learned and great men; at the North. One had been brought up at the feet of such Gamaliels as Wade, Greeley and Beecher would upon first travelling through the South, be almost inclined to doubt the evidence of his senses. He would wonder to himself, if this land is really reduced as they tell us, what in the name of all that is marvellous—what must it have been originally!

It is really surprising what absurd opinions are extant here, respecting the south. The most improbable stories obtain credence at once. There would be some excuse for our entertaining extravagant notions of the Japanese, but to be so wildly at fault respecting our neighbors, members of the same government, is simply ridiculous. It was actually a subject of wonderment and even doubt among many of my neighbors here, when I spoke of what I had read in the Tribune in New Orleans. They had understood that such papers were not suffered to come there. But when I assured them that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was sold in all the bookstores it was absolutely too much for their belief.

There are thousands engaged in fostering this ignorant prejudice, who, in must believe, are intentional deceivers. Preachers

give the authority of their ecclesiastical characters to the most ridiculous calumnies, and exhort the passions of those who look up to them for spiritual teaching with every trader against Southern Society.

A few sabbaths since I heard a minister of some celebrity in the political world, declare that the gospel could not be preached at the South. That he himself could not preach there; for true preachers would not be tolerated. My only wonder was that he could preach such sermons as to any congregation that desired Spiritual instruction. If those only are true preachers who engage in political strife, and hurl fierce anathemas from the pulpit at all opposers, then Paul was not an example. Such preachers should not be surprised if they find that instead of soothing and controlling the natural passions of men, they have but roused and maddened them the more. Let them follow the advice of Paul to Timothy, "not to entangle themselves with the affairs of this life," but "avoid profane and vain babblings," and I doubt not but they can preach in any portion of these United States.

S. H. D.  
Herrick, Pa., Sept. 25th, 1856.

## SPEECH OF SENATOR DOUGLAS.

On the Army Appropriation bill, delivered in the Senate, August 27, 1856.

Mr. Douglas, Mr. President, the Senator from New York, (Mr. Seward) who has just taken his seat, has made himself merry over the prospect of the defeat of the appropriation bill for the army. I have never seen him so exultant and jubilant since he has been a member of this body as on the occasion of what he considers to be the great triumph which he hopes to achieve in paralyzing at least one of the departments of the government. He has referred to the evils and mischievous and unfortunate consequences which may result, and has made them the subject of ridicule and of laughter and of mirth. I confess that I listened to him with no pleasure when I heard him discussing the question in that mood. I confess that I am not able to sympathize with the tone of feeling which makes him so exultant in the prospect of such consequences.

That mischief must result from the defeat of the general appropriation bill for the army is a fact to which no one for a moment can close his eyes. That it must have a demoralizing and disorganizing effect on all the operations of that department of the government if it does not entirely paralyze them, is certainly true. That it will bring suffering and distress to a very large portion of the people of the United States admitted by all. That it must bring discredit upon this country abroad in the civilized world no one can question. Why, then, should this be a subject of rejoicing? Sir, the history of the world shows that whenever an attempt has been made to overthrow any government, good or bad, the first step has been to cripple and destroy the army. Revolutionists at all times—men bent on the destruction of their government, no matter by what purpose animated, or what cause they allege to justify themselves, first attempt to destroy the regular forces of the country. I have no sympathy in the movement—have never admired that complacency which can rejoice in public misfortunes, since I read the story of Nero, who could make himself merry and gaily die when Rome was burning!

Sir, circumstances have begun to develop themselves which enable us now to see the whole scheme which has been plotted and arranged, and is now being executed. The first part of the scheme was to defeat the appropriations for the Territory of Kansas, and if possible, to paralyze the civil government there. The next was to organize a body of armed desperadoes to invade Kansas for the purpose of getting up civil war. The political party with which the Senator from N. Y. is identified, and of which it may be said he is the chief, in a convention at Buffalo, agreed to raise \$100,000 a month to employ men, to supply arms, equipment to invade Kansas, for the purpose of making war upon the law and order men there. They have had their men hovering on the western boundary of Iowa for weeks, waiting for the adjournment of Congress, and for the telegraphic dispatch to reach them announcing that the army bill had been defeated, so that the war would commence. You kept your forces there, first, to control the election in Iowa by fraudulent and illegal votes, and then to be marched across the river to murder the inhabitants and burn the towns in Kansas. Your men were kept there for that purpose, receiving telegraphic information from their leaders here, and the moment they were informed that the army bill had been defeated, the civil war instantly commenced in Kansas. Houses were burned, buildings destroyed, a post office consumed, innocent inhabitants shot down in cold blood without the slightest pretext or provocation.

For weeks previous to the time—yes, for months previous—there had been peace, quiet and order in Kansas. There was no disturbance there. The people were happy in the security that surrounded them, and there would never have been another telegraphic dispatch or communication conveying the sad intelligence of bloodshed and murder if Lane had not been sent, there by the free-soil party to get up a war as a party movement. The facts of the case are too clear to allow any man to deny them; and there is no one of you who does not rejoice in the news of a new conflagration or of a new murder reaches you. It is not

ous to every man in Washington that if you see the free-soilers with their eyes glistening, and congratulating each other it is when they have heard of murder, of robbery, of larceny, of house-burning in Kansas by their political effect. This is a part of the political campaign. I confess that it is a sad spectacle to behold; it is a mournful thought, that the blood of innocent men, can be shed for party purposes, in pursuance of caucus arrangements in order to control the presidential election; yet the fact is too glaring for any man to deny or doubt it. This invasion of Kansas is unprecedented; the murders are of the most barbarous and cruel character; the Territory is being ravaged for the purpose of compelling citizens there to rally in their defence and bring on a pitched battle, in order that you may show some of your own men as martyrs sacrificed to freedom!

Your daily prayers and nightly invocations are that a battle may take place; in which some men from the North may play the part of Mark Antony over the dead Cæsar. If a pro-slavery man is killed, it is a glorious triumph in your estimation. If a free-soiler is killed, it is so much political capital for the stump and for the newspapers. It is on such an issue that the Senator from Massachusetts challenges and dares us to go before the country. Sir, it is an issue from which every feeling of my heart recoils. The idea that blood shall be spilled and murders perpetrated for political effect, is revolting to every sentiment of humanity. Yes, sir, if it must be so, let us carry this issue to the country, and charge these crimes on the heads of the men in this city who got them up and the party who sustain them. Sir, in my heart I believe that every drop of blood shed in Kansas rests upon the souls of the leaders of that political party which is organizing this civil war with a view to the presidential election. If they can rejoice in the prospect of consummating their plan of this campaign, their feelings are very different from mine.

What is the excuse for all this organization of military force, this invasion of a peaceable people, this burning of houses and murdering of citizens? The excuse is, that certain laws, which have been read to the Senate several times to-day, and on many previous occasions—also, are cruel and tyrannical, inhuman and barbarous. That is the only excuse which is offered for all this crime. You say that you are not willing to allow the President of the United States to use the military force for the enforcement of these barbarous laws. "When did he ever propose to use it for that purpose? When has he ever used it to enforce one of them? You know very well that up to this hour no one persecution has ever arisen under any one of those laws of which you complain. By common and universal consent in Kansas those laws remain unexecuted, and no mortal man has ever made a complaint to a court of justice, so far as I can learn, for a writ or process for a violation of any one of those obnoxious laws. You know that they have never been executed. You know that the very officers of whom you complain in Kansas do not pretend to enforce them. Hence you have no right to suppose, and I undertake to say you do not believe, that these particular laws are to be enforced by this appropriation; and therefore, the excuse which you give for the defeat of the army-appropriation bill, is not sustained by the facts. It is a mere pretext, and has no foundation in truth.

Whenever I find a man saying to me on the stump that his vote against the army bill was in order to prevent the President from enforcing those particular obnoxious laws, I shall say to him that the known pretext is not true; that there is not an honest man living who does not know that it is a mere excuse. You know that the appropriation bill is not for the enforcement of those particular laws. You have been told before time and time again, that no one of those laws has been enforced, no one of their penalties has been inflicted, no case of the kind has ever arisen; yet, when one of you is made a speech to excuse the crime of stopping the wheels of government and producing civil war in the Territory of Kansas, you cite these very laws which nobody pretends to enforce. Whenever men are driven to give a false reason for their present action, it shows that there is a true reason which decency and patriotism does not allow them to avow.

I show that the pretence in regard to these laws is a fabrication, and the inference is that there is a different one which impels their action; and why not avow the true one, if consistent with honor, with duty, with patriotism? I am constrained to believe that if there were no presidential election approaching, there would be entire quiet and peace in Kansas. I am constrained to believe that such crime committed here, recently has been done by the orders of a political organization. I am constrained to believe that Lane is the regularly appointed agent and commander for that purpose, and that this is not to cease until after the presidential election. When that election is over, if the constitution triumphs, as I believe it will, there will be peace in Kansas; for there will be no motive for any political party to spend money to fit out bands of marauders and desperadoes to get up civil war.

Mr. Wilson. Order will reign in Kansas, the Senator says. All these excuses are used for the purpose of concealing a design. None of you will pretend that these

obnoxious laws, to which you refer, have been the cause of the disorders and disturbances which have occurred in Kansas. Again: it is literally true, that you are anxious to get rid of these obnoxious laws. It was true, with your organized majority in the other house, sufficiently numerous to well trained to defeat the appropriation bill and stop the wheels of government, that you have passed a bill to repeal these obnoxious laws! You have not dared to pass a bill to repeal them for fear the Senate would concur, and thus destroy your cal capital.

Mr. Wade. The House of Representatives did pass a bill, and sent it here, repealing those laws, and the Senate has never touched it.

Mr. Douglas. What bill?

Mr. Wade. It is called Dana's bill. You commented on it before.

Mr. Douglas. I am much obliged to the Senator for calling my attention to it. He will, I suppose, be frank enough to withdraw a part of this statement. I say I did not touch Dana's bill, and not very lightly. I made report upon it, and I made a speech upon it, and I showed the character of the bill. Now I will the Senator from Ohio that I showed that that bill does not repeal one of the laws, unless it may be by the general declaration of rights; but on the contrary, it recognizes the validity of the entire code of laws enacted by the legislature at the Shawnee Mission. It provides that it shall be the duty of the judges, the governor, the marshals, the district attorneys, the sheriffs, and justices of the peace, to remain in office, and execute those very laws, in so many words, it will not do for the Senator to shake his head. The bill is a part of the archives of this government. It will remain a permanent record, to stare you in the face, and convict every man who dares to deny that the whole Slave-Party in the House of Representatives, with one exception, voted for a bill to recognize the validity of those very laws.

Mr. Wade. As the Senator has alluded to that bill twice before, I wish barely to put this question to him; if the republican party in the House by voting for that bill affirmed those laws, did not the acting party, by voting against the bill or acting against it, disaffirm them?

Mr. Douglas. I will answer the Senator. We did not disaffirm them, for these reasons: By the organic law of the Territory, whenever the legislature passed an enactment it became a law, with the approval of the Governor, without being reported to Congress at all. No affirmation of the laws was necessary in order to make them valid. If you bring in a proposition now to affirm any law in any Territory—Minnesota, Nebraska, Oregon, or Washington—about the propriety of which there is no controversy, I would like to lay it on the table for the reason that no legislation is necessary, upon the subject. You give no validity by the affirmances. We do not impart validity to it for it had all the sections of law before such action. Our motion was to lay this bill on the table, and I voted for the motion. It had no effect in the affirmative or disaffirmance of the acts; but the House of Representatives, by their vote on the bill prepared by themselves, have declared in so many words, that those laws are valid and shall be enforced, with the exception of the criminal code. You affirmed that slavery law, extracts of which were read by the Senator from Massachusetts to-day. By your Free-Lover, every Fremont man in the House of Representatives, voted to affirm those very laws in regard to slavery, which the Senator from Massachusetts read and commented on to-day.

Mr. Wade. Is the Senator claiming that he has changed sides with the abolitionists; that they are in favor of slavery and he opposed to it? Is that his position?

Mr. Douglas. When the Senator asks this question, and takes his seat, I will answer him.

Mr. Wade. I put this question.

Mr. Douglas. Put the question and sit down.

Mr. Wade. You say that this side of the house voted to continue slavery in the Territory of Kansas, and therefore, you were opposed to their action. If they become pro-slavery by that, you become an abolitionist, being exactly the opposite.

Mr. Douglas. My object is not to prove that they become pro-slavery; or that I have become anti-slavery. My object is to prove that they are not sinners when they pretend that they wish to discontinue the army appropriation bill because of those laws, but that they wish it for blood, murder, robbery, civil war, for political effect, instead of the repeal of those laws; that they are opposed to the repeal of those laws, in order to make political capital out of it, at the same time, that they condemn the laws in their political speeches.

Sir, I have said that every man of that party, with one exception, voted to recognize the validity of those laws; that one has published a letter in which he assigns his reason for his vote. I do not find the letter in the newspapers.

Mr. Wade. I do not wish to interrupt the Senator; but he says we are opposed to the repeal of those laws. I want to know how it happened this morning, on our side, when we voted to repeal them, that every member on the other side of the house voted to lay the bill on the table.

Mr. Douglas. We passed a bill to amend them, once, and sent it to the House of Representatives, and your majority would not