M. M. O'Neill

Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES. EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1860. VOL. 7—NO. 33.

TERMS:

"DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL" IS PUBlished every Wednesday Morning at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable in advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS if not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS if not paid until the termination of the year.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be at liberty to discontinue his paper until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

Any person subscribing for six months will be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid

Advertising Rates.

		One insert'n.	Two do.	Three do.
1 square,	[12 lines]	$ 50	$ 75	$1 00
2 squares,	[24 lines]	1 00	1 00	2 00
3 squares,	[36 lines]	1 50	2 00	3 00
		3 months.	6 do.	12 do
6 lines or less,		$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
1 square,	[12 lines]	2 50	4 50	9 00
2 squares,	[24 lines]	4 00	7 00	12 00
3 squares,	[36 lines]	6 00	9 00	14 00
Half a column,		10 00	12 00	20 00
One column,		15 00	22 00	35 00

☞ All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

MANHOOD,
How Lost, How Restored.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope,

On the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, including Impotency and Mental and Physical Incapacity.

BY WM. J. CULVERWELL, M. D., *Author of "The Green Book, &c."*

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without Medicine and without dangerous Surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself *cheaply privately and radically*. The Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, *post paid*, on receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, M. D., 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586.

April 11, 1860.—1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES AND NERVOUS SUFFERERS.

THE subscriber, for several years a resident of Asia, discovered while there, a simple vegetable remedy—a sure cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and Nervous Debility*. For the benefit of Consumptives and Nervous Sufferers, he is willing to make the same public.

To those who desire it, he will send the Prescription, with full directions (*free of charge*); also a *sample* of the medicine, which they will find a beautiful combination of Nature's simple cures. Those desiring the remedy can obtain it by return mail, by addressing

J. E. CUTHBERT.
BATONIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 429 Broadway, New York.

April 18, 1860.—3m.

FRANK W. HAY

OFFERS to the Merchants and others buying TIN, COPPER OR SHEET IRON WARE, to sell again, inducements not found in any manufactory West of the Alleghenies. All wares packed carefully and

GUARANTEED NOT TO LEAK.

ALSO—Dealer in all kinds of

STOVES, Convey PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, SHEET METALS, ENAMELED & HOLLOW-WARE.

Manufacturers prices. PRINTED PRICE LISTS now ready. Address,

F. W. HAY,
Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.

February 8, 1860.—6m.

VALUABLE TANNERY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the QUITMAN TANNERY, situate about three miles West of Ebensburg, and about 9 miles by Plank Road and Turnpike from the Pennsylvania Rail Road. A Branch Rail Road will shortly be constructed to Ebensburg. The establishment is one of the largest in the State, and is now in successful operation. The main building is 140 by 40 and adjoining 66 by 20 and the whole two stories high. A new ENGINE and BOILERS erected last summer and now in good order. There are all the necessary outbuildings on the premises, and Dwelling Houses for the Proprietor, Foreman and Hands. Also a Blacksmith Shop. There is also an excellent Saw Mill in connection with the Tannery. There are about 700 acres of land well timbered, which will be sold in connection with the Tannery. About 400 cords of Bark now on hands, Hemlock can be purchased at $2,50 and Oak at $4,50 per cord, delivered. The property will be sold low and on easy terms. For further particulars address

C. P. MURRAY,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

Sept. 21, 1859.—44-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.—HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Ebensburg Foundry, the subscriber is prepared to furnish farmers and others with

Ploughs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mill Irons, Threshing Machines,

and castings of any kind that may be needed in the community.

By strict attention to the business of the concern, he hopes to merit, and trusts he will receive a liberal patronage from those in want of articles in his line.

All business done at the Foundry.

EDWARD GLASS.

March 22, '55-tf.

PHILADELPHIA Wood MOULDING MILL, Willow street, above Twelfth, north side. Mouldings suitable for Carpenters, Builders, Cabinet and Frame Makers, always on hand. Any pattern worked from a drawing. Agents wanted in the various Towns in this portion of the State, to whom opportunities will be offered for large profits to themselves. SILAS E. WEIR.

February 17, 1858:tf

BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECUTIONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Miscellaneous.

The South Carolina Belle:
OR WHO WON THE WAGER.

My Uncle Ned had set his heart upon marrying me to my cousin Rosalie, but the thing savored of compulsion to me and I made up my mind to be just as obstinate as the nature of the case might demand.

Uncle Ned was a jolly old fellow, and laughed in my face when I told him that I could not think of such a thing as permitting him to select a wife for me. I looked dignified and felt dignified; and was not a little mortified when the old fellow haw hawed right in my face.

'But my boy, she's as rich as mud, with an income of eight thousand a year. Think of that.'

'My dear Uncle, I beg you will deem me above mercenary motives in so important a matter as this.' I replied with a seriousness in keeping with the solemnity of the topic discussed.

'Perhaps you don't mean to take a wife—die an old bachelor—eh?' continued he, punching me under the ribs, as he poured forth another of his abominable guffaws.

'Not so; on the contrary, I mean to take a wife just as soon as I can find one exactly suited to my mind.'

'And you don't mean to marry a girl that has got any money?'

'That is perfectly immaterial, sir, as you are aware that my fortune is amply sufficient without the addition of a wife's dowry.'

'But the money wouldn't do any harm, would it?'

'No, I should not object to a lady who possessed the requisite qualifications because she happened to have a fortune at her disposal, though in my estimation it would add nothing to my wife.'

'Indeed?' drawled Uncle Ned, looking at me with such a funny expression that I could not tell whether he was going to laugh or get mad. I didn't care much, for I deemed it beneath his dignity to attempt any interference in such a delicate matter.

'But Bob, Rose is the most beautiful girl in South Carolina. There are thousands of young gentlemen of the first families in the State who would gladly jump at the chance to step into her shoes.'

'They can do so, sir, I tell you plainly she can never be my wife if she were a pearl and had all of South Carolina for her dowry,' said I with a dignified earnestness.

'Whew!'

'Your sneers, sir, will be as useless as your persuasions; they shall not move me.'

'But Bob, you know that your father earnestly desired you should be married before he died,' added uncle more seriously.

'It matters not, sir: I must be entirely unembarrassed in the choice of a wife. Let me tell you plainly, that even if I had no other objection, the mere fact that you have attempted to draw me into this marriage were a sufficient reason for me to decline it.'

'Eh! you young puppy, what do you mean by that?'

'Just exactly what I say, namely, that I will neither be led or driven into marriage with Rosalie. I think we have said enough about it.'

I began to talk more coolly. He was in my opinion, treading upon the prerogative of a free born citizen

What did the old fogy mean? Did he think I hadn't sense enough to choose my own wife? Rosalia was entirely out of the question—I could not on principle, be driven into a matrimonial connection, even though the other party was an angel and had a dowry of eight thousand a year.

'Mr. Bob, listen to reason. Rosalie is handsome and graceful, and all that sort of thing; sings charmingly, like a nightingale; plays on a piano and harp, and can talk French like a Parisienne.'

'It matters not, sir; I object to the principle of the thing, and I repeat, cannot nor will not marry her.'

'Bob, you're a fool'

'Am I?'

'Pon my word you are; you don't know on which side your bread is buttered.'

'Enough sir!'

'But Bob, you will pay us that visit won't you?'

'Certainly, but do not flatter yourself, on your impudent interference in my concerns.'

'Saucy puppy!' and my uncle again laughed. We were on the most familiar terms.

'You are a meddler; you make me saucy. I trust I shall always be prompt in resenting an invasion of my natural rights.'

'Hope you will, my boy; but I will bet you a thousand dollars you marry Rosalie.'

'Done!'

'But on one condition.'

'What?'

'That you come to my estate in South Carolina with a susceptible heart—that you are not engaged to another.'

'I accept the condition,' said I, grasping his hand, 'uncle, you've lost the bet.'

'Not yet, Bob, wait a bit.'

It was rather foolish in the old fellow to make such a bet; that I was so sure I could resist the attractions of my cousin, even tho' she should prove to be a Venus, that I considered the money already mine, and what was far better to me, that I had won the victory over him.

That night uncle Ned started for his plantation in South Carolina.

My father died three years before this conversation, leaving me an ample fortune. His two brothers had been in South Carolina for thirty years, where the father of Rosalie died, leaving my uncle Ned her guardian.

I had been often told that Rosalie was very pretty but she had been to the north only once, and then I was traveling in Europe, and had never seen her.

I had written to Uncle Ned, promising to spend a month with him in the autumn. Business had called him to Boston, where our interview occurred. He had more than once expressed a desire that his brother's property should remain in the family, and pressed me to unite my fate to that of his beautiful niece.

This was out of the question. 'A made up match' was my abomination. Certainly I had other reasons for my prejudices against the marriage. I considered it a sacred obligation to fall in love before I took a wife, and the idea of falling in love with Rosalie before I had seen her myself, was so absurd that I had no patience to think of it.

And then I had a principle for guidance in affairs of the heart, which absolutely forbade me to think of such a thing as a 'marriage for convenience.'

The autumn came, and I paid my proposed visit to my Uncle Ned's plantation in South Carolina.

I was disappointed in my cousin Rosalie. She was a tolerable good looking damsel, but in my opinion very far from the beautiful creature she had been pictured to me.

'Isn't she handsome, Bob?' said my uncle. 'Did you ever see such lips, such a graceful form? Isn't she handsome, eh, you dog?' And the old fellow punched me in the ribs and roared with laughter until he nearly split his sides.

I couldn' for the life of me see what he was laughing at.

'Isn't she beautiful, you rogue?' he continued.

'Passable,' I replied, very coolly.

'Passable! You puppy! What, do you mean to say that Rose is not handsome?'

'Tolerably,' I answered, twisting off the leaf of a palmetto which grew by the side of a bank on which we were seated, just to show how indifferent I was.

'Bob,' said he, looking more soberly at me. 'I had an idea you were a man of taste, but I see you are as like to fall in love with one of my black wenches as the prettiest girl in South Carolina.'

'Who's that, Uncle Ned?'

This remark was called forth by the sudden appearance on the grave! walk of the lovliest creature I had ever beheld, and that, considering I have flirted with the belles of Paris, Naples and Rome is saying a great deal. I was dumbfounded by the sudden apparition, and springing to my feet as if an electric shock had roused the slumbering blood in my veins I stood upright before her.

Shade of Venus! did any one ever see such loveliness! such a graceful movement! such a divine expression! I could neither speak or move, so completely was I paralyzed by the glorious beauty of the nymph.

'I didn't know there was any one here,' stammered she, such a delectable blush on her cheek that I nearly went mad with enthusiasm.

Before I could recover my scattered senses, the enchanting beauty bounded away as light as a fawn:

'What the devil ails you, Bob? What are you starting at?' said Uncle Ned.

'Who is she?' asked I, clasping my hands in the rapturous excitement of the moment.

'That? Why, that's little Sylphie Howard, and one of Rosalie's friends, who is spending a few weeks with her,' he replied, with indifference.

'Beautiful,' said I.

'She! passable! Tolerable good looking,' he continued, 'but nothing to be compared with my Rosalie.'

I was about to say something saucy, but thought since uncle Ned really believed what he was saying I would not hurt his feelings by denying it

At dinner I met both young ladies, and was formally provoked with my uncle when he assigned me a seat next to Rosalie. I could hardly be civil to her with such a pair of beautiful eyes before me, and I hardly ceased to gaze upon Sylphie during the seeming short hour we were at the table.

After dinner we went out to ride horseback. Uncle Ned annoyed me again by provokingly contriving it so that I should help Rosalie to mount her horse and ride by her side, and he, confounded old fool, did these offices of gallantry for Miss Sylphie.

'No use old chap, you'll lose your bet,' thought I, and I tried to be civil to my cousin.

I don't think I succeeded very well. My eyes rested all the time upon the fair and graceful horsewoman who rode before me

And thus it was for a week, uncle Ned managed to keep me by the side of Rosalie nearly all the time. If we played whist she was my partner;—if we rode in the carriage she sat by my side; if we walked he monopolized Sylphie and left Rosalie to me—and more than once the fellow left us alone together as though—well.

In spite of my uncle's vigilance, however, I found opportunities to flirt a little with Sylphie, and one day lured her into a grove of palmettos at the rear of the mansion house.

Time was precious. I was the hero of a novel. Cruel uncles in bob-tail wigs sought to crush the affection of my heart. In short I threw myself at her feet, and with all the eloquence that Harvard College had crowded into my composition, I declared my love. I used my classic terms. I quoted Milton, Byron and Shakespeare, and called on all the gods in the calendar of Greece and Rome.

Did she accept me? Of course she did; she couldn't help accepting me; I am not an ill looking man, and let me say in extenuation of her weakness, that I had popped the question in a decidedly original manner. To be sure she accepted me.

I printed twenty-four kisses on each of her pretty cheeks, and she blushed till I thought her eyelashes would take fire and cheat me of my prize.

We kept our counsel for two or three weeks and one morning when we were riding out, we got away from Uncle Ned and Rosalie, and I clipped it away about ten miles to a clergyman who was so obliging as to furnish us with a marriage certificate.

We rode back more leisurely I was in my element. An elopement was just the kind of excitement for me. We got back to uncle Ned's about dinner time.

'Where have you been so long?' asked uncle Ned.

Over to the Rev. Mr. M's. Allow me to present my wife,' said I, with perfect nonchalence.

'The devil!'

'Just so; and uncle Ned you have lost the wager. One thousand, if you please,' said I, holding out my hand.

'No you don't, you puppy. Is it, Rosalie?' said uncle Ned, turning to my wife.

'No,' said she, with a blush.

'Ha, ha, ha,' roared uncle Ned.

I did not know what to make of the affair at all.

'You have lost the bet, Bob,' cried the jolly old fellow, as soon as he could speak.

'No.'

'Fact, Bob,' said he, pointing to her hitherto known as my cousin, 'this is Sylphie Howard.'

'I have cheated you into the handmostest wife and biggest fortune in South Carolina. The fact is, Bob, you were much prejudiced against Rosalie. You came resolved to be uncivil to her. I determined to give her a fair chance, though I had to tease the jade into compliance.'

'Not quite, uncle Ned, this is not a legal marriage. Rosalie was united to me under a fictitious name.'

'I don't care for that. You married the lady you held by the hand. But, Bob, we will have it over again. Do you say so?'

Of course I did not say no. I would not have lost my divinity for all the treasure in South Carolina. I paid over my money and uncle Ned gave it to the free schools of the State.

A few weeks after I returned to the North with one of the most beautiful and loving wives that ever lighted the destiny of a worth less fellow like myself.

The President's Second Protest—Message against the Covode Committee.

President Buchanan sent on Monday the 25th the following protest message to the House. On motion of Mr. Stanton, of Ohio, it was referred to a special committee of five to examine into the constitutional questions involved, and to report at the next session:

To the House of Representatives:

In my message to the House of Representatives of the 28th of March last, I solemnly protested against the creation of a Committee at the head of which was placed my accuser, for the purpose of investigating whether the President had "by money, patronage, or other improper means, sought to influence the action of Congress, or any Committee thereof, for or against the passage of any law appertaining to the rights of any State or Territory." I protested against this because it was destitute of any specification, because it referred to no particular act to enable the President to prepare for his defence, because it deprived him of the constitutional guards which, in common with every citizen of the United States, he possesses for his protection and because it assailed his constitutional independence as a co-ordinate branch of the Government.

There is an enlightened justice as well as a beautiful symmetry in every part of the Constitution. This is conspicuously manifested in regard to impeachments. The House of Representatives possesses "the sole power of impeachment;" and the impeachable offences are "treason, bribery, or other high crimes or misdemeanors." The practice of the House from the earliest times had been in accordance with its own dignity, the rights of the accused, and the demands of justice.—At the commencement of each judicial investigation which might lead to an impeachment specific charges were always preferred, the accused had an opportunity of cross-examining the witnesses, and he was placed in full possession of the precise nature of the offence which he had to meet. An impartial and elevated standing committee was charged with this investigation, upon which no member inspired with the ancient sense of honor and justice would have served, had he ever expressed an opinion against the accused. Until the present occasion it was never deemed proper to transform the accuser into the judge, and to confer upon him the selection of his own committee.

The charges made against me, in vague and general terms, were of such a false and atrocious character that I did not entertain a moment's apprehension for the result. They were abhorrent to every principle instilled into me from my youth, and every practice of my life; and I did not believe it possible that the man existed who would so basely perjure himself as to swear to the truth of any such accusations. In this conviction, I am informed, I have not been mistaken.

In my former protest, therefore, I truly and emphatically declared that it was made for no reason personal to myself; but because the proceedings of the House were in violation of the rights of the co-ordinate executive branch of the Government, subversive of its constitutional independence, and, if unresisted, would establish a precedent dangerous and embarrassing to all my successors. Notwithstanding all this, if the committee had not transcended the authority conferred upon it by the resolution of the House of Representatives, broad and general as this was, I should have remained silent upon this subject. What I now charge is, that they have acted as though they possessed unlimited power, and without any warrant whatever in the resolution under which they were appointed, have pursued a course not merely at war with the constitutional rights of the executive, but tending to degrade the Presidential office itself to a degree as to render it unworthy of the acceptance of any man of honor or principle

The resolution of the House, so far as it is accusatory of the President, is confined to an inquiry whether he had used corrupt or improper means to influence the action of Congress, or any of its committees, on legislative measures pending before them. Nothing more, nothing less. I have not learned thro' the newspapers, or in any other mode, that the committee have touched the other accusatory branch of the resolution, charging the President with a violation of duty in failing to execute some law or laws. This branch of the resolution is, therefore, out of the question. By what authority, then, have the committee undertaken to investigate the course of the President in regard to the Convention which framed the Lecompton Constitution?—By what authority have they undertaken to pry into our foreign relations for the purpose of assailing him on account of the instructions given by the Secretary of State to our Minister in Mexico relative to the Tehuantepec route? By what authority have they enquired into the causes of removal from office, and this from the parties themselves removed, with a view to prejudice his character, notwithstanding this power of removal belongs exclusively to the President under the Constitution, was so decided by the first Congress in the year 1789, and has accordingly ever since been exercised? There is in this resolution no pretext of authority for the committee to investigate the questions of the printing of the Post Office blanks; nor is to be supposed that the House, if asked, would have granted such an authority, because this question had been previously committed to two other committees, one in the Senate and the other in the House. Notwithstanding this absolute want of power, the committee rushed into this investigation in advance of all other subjects.

The committee proceeded for months, from 22d of March, 1860, to examine *ex parte*, and without any notice to myself, into every subject which could possibly affect my character. Interested and vindictive witnesses were summoned and examined before them; and the first and only information of their testimony which, in almost every instance, I received, was obtained from the publication of such portions of it as could injuriously affect myself, in the New York journals. It mattered not that these statements were, so far as I have learned, disproved by the most respectable witnesses who happened to be on the spot. The telegraph was silent respecting these contradictions. It was a secret committee in regard to all the testimony in my defence which could by possibility reflect on my character. The poison was left to produce its effect upon the public mind, whilst the antidote was carefully withheld.

In their examinations the committee violated the most sacred and honorable confidences existing among men. Private correspondence, which a truly honorable man would never even entertain a distant thought of divulging, was dragged to light. Different persons in official and confidential relations with myself, and with whom it was supposed I might have held conversations, the revelations of which would do me injury, were examined. Even members of the Senate and members of my own Cabinet, both my constitutional advisers, were called upon to testify, for the purpose of discovering something if possible, to my discredit.

The distribution of the patronage of the Government is by far the most disagreeable duty of the President. Applicants are so numerous, and their applications are pressed with such eagerness by their friends both in and out of Congress, that the selection of one for any desirable office gives offence to many. Disappointed applicants, removed officers, and those who for any cause, real or imaginary, had become hostile to the Administration presented themselves, or were invited by a summons to appear before the Committee. These are the most dangerous witnesses. Even with the best intentions, they are so influenced by prejudice and disappointment that they almost inevitably discolor truth. They swear to their own version of private conversations with the President without the possibility of contradiction. His lips are sealed, and he is left to their mercy. He cannot, as a co-ordinate branch of the Government, appear before a Committee of Investigation to contradict the oaths of such witnesses. Every coward knows that he can employ insulting language against the President with impunity and every false or prejudiced witness can attempt to swear away his character before such a committee without the fear of contradiction.

Thus for months, whilst doing my best at one end of the avenue to perform my high and responsible duties to the country, has there been a Committee to the House of Representatives in session at the other end of the avenue spreading a drag-net, without the shadow of authority from the House, over the whole Union, to catch any disappointed man willing to malign my character—and all this in secret conclave. The Lion's mouth at Venice, into which secret denunciations were dropped, is an apt illustration of the Covode Committee. The Star Chamber, tyrannical and odious as it was, never proceeded in such a manner. For centuries there has been nothing like it in any civilized country, except the revolutionary tribunal of France in the days of Robespierre.

Now, I undertake to state and to prove, that should the proceedings of the committee be sanctioned by the House, and become a precedent for future times, the balance of the Constitution will be entirely upset, and there will no longer remain the three co-ordinate and independent branches of the Government—Legislative, Executive, and Judicial. The worst fears of the patriots and statesmen who framed the Constitution, in regard to the usurpations of the Legislative on the Executive and Judicial branches, will then be realized. In the language of Mr. Madison, speaking on this very subject, in the 48th number of the *Federalist*: "In a Representative Republic, where the Executive magistracy is carefully limited both in the extent and duration of its power, and where the Legislative power is exercised by an assembly which is inspired by a supposed influence over the people, with an intrepid confidence in its own strength, which is sufficiently numerous to feel all the passions which actuate a multitude, yet not so numerous as to be incapable of pursuing the objects of its passions by means which reason prescribes; it is against the enterprising ambition of this department that the people ought to indulge all their jealousy and exhaust all their precautions." And in the expressive and pointed language of Mr Jefferson, when speaking of the tendency of the legislative branch of Government to usurp the rights of the weaker branches:—"The concentrating these in the same hands is precisely the definition of despotic government It will be no alleviation that these powers will be exercised by a plurality of hands, and not by a single one. One hundred and seventy-three despots would surely be as oppressive as one. Let those who doubt it turn their eyes on the republic of Venice. As little will it avail us that they are chosen by ourselves. An elective despotism was not the government we fought for, but one which should not only be founded on free principles, but in which the powers of government should be so divided and balanced among several bodies of magistracy as that no one could transcend their legal limits without being effectually checked and controlled by the others."

Should the proceedings of the Covode Committee become a precedent, both the letter and spirit of the Constitution will be violated.—One of the three massive columns on which the whole superstructure rests will be broken down. Instead of the Executive being co-ordinate, it will be a subordinate branch of the Government. The Presidential office will be dragged in the dust. The House of Representatives will then have rendered the Executive almost necessarily subservient to its wishes instead of being independent. How is it possible that two powers in the State can be co-ordinate and independent of each other, if the one claims and exercises the power to reprove and censure all the official acts, and all the private conversations of the other, and this upon *ex parte* testimony before a secret inquisitorial committee; in short, to assume a general censorship over the other? The idea is as absurd in public as it would be in private life. Should the President attempt to assert and maintain his own independence, future Covode Committees may drag him into submission by collecting the hosts of disappointed office-hunters, removed officers, and those who desire to live upon the public treasury, which must follow in the wake of every administration, and they in secret conclave will swear away his reputation.

Under such circumstances he must be a very bold man should he not surrender at discretion, and consent to exercise his authority according to the will of those invested with this terrific power. The sovereign people of the several States have elected him to the highest and most honorable office in the world. He is their only direct representative in the Government. By their Constitution they have made him commander-in-chief of their army and navy. He represents them in their intercourse with foreign nations. Clothed with their dignity and authority he occupies a proud position before all nations, civilized and savage. With the consent of the Senate he appoints all the important officers of the Government. He exercises the veto power, and to that extent controls the legislation of Congress. For the performance of these high duties he is responsible to the people of the several States, and not in any degree to the House of Representatives.

Shall he surrender these high powers conferred upon him as the representativs of the American people for their benefit to the House to be exercised under their overshadowing influence and control? Shall he alone of all the citizens of the United States, be denied a fair trial? Shall he alone not be "informed of the nature and cause of the accusation" against him? Shall he alone not "be confronted with the witnesses" against him? Shall the House of Representatives, usurping the powers of the Senate, proceed to try the President, through the agency of a secret committee of the body where it is impossible he can make any defence, and then, without affording him an opportunity of being heard, pronounce a judgment of censure against him? The very same rule might be applied for the very same reason to every Judge of every Court of the United States From what part of the Constitution is this terrible secret inquisitorial power derived? No such express power exists. From which of the enumerated powers can it be inferred? It is true, the House cannot pronounce the formal judgment against him of "removal from office," but they can, by their judgment of censure, asperse his reputation, and thus, to the extent of their influence, render the office contemptible. An example is at hand of the reckless manner in which this power of censure can be employed in high party times. The House, on a recent occasion, have attempted to degrade the President by adopting the resolution of Mr. John Sherman, declaring that he, in conjunction with the Secretary of the Navy, "by receiving and considering the party relations of bidders for contracts, and the effect of awarding contracts upon pending elections, have set an example dangerous to the public safety, and deserving the reproof of this House."

It will be scarcely credited that the sole pretext for this vote of censure was the simple fact that in disposing of the numerous letters of every imaginable character which I daily receive, I had, in the usual course of business, referred a letter from Col. Patterson, of Philadelphia, in relation to a contract, to the attention of the Secretary of the Navy, the head of the Department, without expressing or intimating any opinion whatever on the subject; and to make the matter, if possible, still plainer, the Secretary had informed the committee that "*the President did not in any*