

# The North Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor

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### SPEECH OF S. S. COX.

#### THE RADICAL RUMPERS REVIEWS.

#### THE PRAYERS, THE HYPOCRISY, THE VIOLATIONS OF SACRED VOWS, BY MEN IN HIGH PLACES.

#### WHAT THE LATE RUMP CONGRESS DID DURING EIGHT MONTHS.

SPEECH OF THE HON S. S. COX.

The first session of the Thirty-ninth Congress has ended. The best thing it did was to die. [Laughter] Not altogether lovely in its life, its death was its chief merit. Posterity will remember with gratitude that spark of patriotism which led it to the tomb. But it is not altogether dead. Non omnis moritur. It survives in the memories of men and in 5,000 pages of Congressional Globes! Upon five volumes of immortal type, piled quarter upon quarto, sits, as on a sublime pedestal of talk, this American Rump! [Laughter.] It is, therefore, monumental! Let me lay my immortal tombstone on the shrine of this congregation of petty Neros. My address is very similar to that of the minister who was requested to preach the funeral of a very bad young man. After giving his characteristics he ordered the body removed while the choir sang the hymn;

"With rapture we delight to see This wicked cuss removed!" True it was not a symmetric body. It was a rump. It was a misbegotten and misshapen. But it was all ours. The mother loves more dearly her mutilated offspring True, it was not angelic indisposition. It had in its nature more temper than reason; more wickedness and less love; more gall and less milk. But charity condones for such infirmities in a rickety organism. [Laughter.]

Its composition, motives and acts, were incongruous and extraordinary. Before viewing them, let me tell you what the Thirty-ninth Congress should have been.— The war had ceased. Its object, the restoration of Federal authority, was achieved! The incubus of secession had been thrown from the national breast, where it had been coiling for four years; and the good men of the land were pouring balm into the half-healed wounds. It was under these peaceful omens that this Congress met.

By the law of the fourth of March, 1862, it was declared that after the 3d of March, 1863, "the number of members of the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States should be 241." Could this law, passed since the war, be carried out after peace came? Why not? It was as much a law as that which gave to the Clerk of the House, the right to ignore States in making his roll. It remained un-repealed. The 241 members never all took their seats. Only a fraction secured them. Hence it is called a Rump. To make up this number of 241, Virginia was allowed 8; Tennessee, 8; Georgia, 7; North Carolina, 7; South Carolina, 4; Arkansas, 3; Louisiana, 5; Mississippi, 5; Alabama, 6; Florida, 1; and Texas, 4.— Here were 58 members ready to sit in the Federal Legislature. They were anxious to serve the interests of great peoples to be affected by its legislation. Two Senators were ready, or soon would have been, to represent each of these eleven States.— They were not excluded for disloyalty; for no inquiry was condescended upon that point of qualification. Nevada, California, Oregon—far distant and newly made States linked to us by no historic association—only by their shining ores and grand adventures; these were represented; but, on the call of the roll, 58 members and 22 Senators, from States full of all revolutionary and fraternal memories and anxious to be imbued again in the same destiny, were debared. If these 11 States were in the Union on the 4th of March, 1862, when the Republicans, passed the law fixing the number of members—why were they not in on the 4th of December, 1865, when sitting under the painted escutcheons of the States in our Capitol halls, 24 usurped the rights of 35? [Cheers.] Those gilded and colored ceilings, each panel of which tramming the emblem of a State sovereignty, but all irradiate with the luster of a common central orb glowing through them upon the hall beneath, should have been a far more significant appeal for representation than even the vacant seats of 22 senators. Why was this? History will, in vain, strive to answer, until she brings her microscopic lens to bear upon the partisan infusoria which have wriggled their hour in this Congressional element. In the analysis of this singular unrepresentative body, where one-third of the States, were not, I propose first to glance at the men and then at the measures of this Congress.

As to the men; they are, classed as partisans. Over two thirds in each House were of the Republican party, and known as Radicals. With the exception of three and, perhaps, four of the Republican members from the North, there was always concert of action and votes among these two-thirds. In the Senate there were Cowan, Dixon, Doolittle and Norton. Who, amid the reign of error, dared subtly to be true.

They stood undaunted among their vindictive brothers, holding up the hands of the President in his patriotic efforts to enkindle love and inspire patriotism. In the House

I can recall but one, whose vicissitudes of policy leave me in doubt as to his classification. That doubt, I trust, is yet to be cleared up. I refer to Mr. Raymond. He has been harshly criticized by his own friends; but I will not copy their disparage, as he is my Congressman. Though elected by the opposite party, I will do him the justice to say he is half right all the time; for he has given some votes in vindication of a patriotic President and a democratic policy although he voted for the Directory and negro suffrage qualified. We will discuss him hereafter.

The party ascendant were led by men of the French revolutionary type, like Robespierre and Camille Desmoulin, the attorney-general of the lamp post. They were full of fine theories, which they illustrated in "bloody instructions." They lacked the courage of Marat, Danton and Mirabeau, and the purity of the Girondists chiefs.— Sumner, Fessenden and Wade furnish types of the dominant Radical, while Stevens, Boutwell, Bingham, Washburn, Wilson, Davis, Colfax and Wentworth furnish samples of the unconscionable, vindictive, incongruous, pietistic parliamentarians who, without heeding the warnings of history, the sanctions of law, or the interests of Union pursued their course regardless of their country's need. [Cheers.]

But the ruling spirit of these Jacobins was Thaddeus Stevens. He is a man of iron will, strong convictions, unflinching sarcasm, and vindictive feeling. His familiar speeches consist in references to the abodes of the damned, as if familiar with their ruler. He has been likened to that prince.— But he resembles not the Satan of Milton, whose sublime courage we respect, and whose intellect we admire—nor the Mephistophiles of Goethe, whose insidious disguises and tempting lure led German scholars like Faust and lovely Gretchen, like Margaret to ruin. Rather he resembles the devil of Dante, who is represented as a three-faced devil—one red with anger, one pale with envy, and the third black with vengeance; having three mouths—

And at every mouth a sinner changed. After which he swallowed his colleagues in diabolic gle. [Laughter.] This was the genius who presided over the junta of fifteen, and gave impression to the misdeeds of the Thirty-ninth Congress.

The minority, led by such constitutional statesmen as Keverly Johnson and Hendricks, had but little opportunity to challenge these champions to debate. By lung force, by previous questions, by expulsion of the minority members, Voorhees, Coffroth, Baldwin and Brooks—following the sad and bad example of the Senate in expelling the truly honorable Senator from New Jersey, to gain a two-thirds majority to cripple and thwart the President—this majority illustrated the cowardice of the bully, and made its legislation the counterpart of that generous spirit which strikes the fallen foe.

2. From the composition of the body, you might well infer its legislation. Revolving in the spirit of war after peace had come, breathing bitterness instead of brotherhood, giving reproaches for reconciliation, and penalties for pardon, (cheers) it at once, before its session began, crossed swords with the humane and generous policy of the President.

This body began its wicked career in a hidden caucus of obligarichs to foil the President's good work and circumvent his plans. Determined to keep out the eleven States, it reeked not of the commerce, industry, and happiness of the people. By its fruits let it be judged! Men do not gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles. Patriotism is not born of sectional asperities, nor does healing come from the poignant point in the brigand's hands! Let me pluck some of the fruit of this Congress; whether it suit your taste or not, you have to pay for the planting and nurture.

From the 4th of December to the last of July, there has been offered by the Radical constitutional amendments, forty-five bills and resolutions for keeping up division seventy-three; bills and resolutions as to the negro exclusively, forty-nine. That these were not all passed is no credit of the Congress, but proceeds from the feebleness of intellect, which could not frame coherent parts to the system of destruction and vengeance they designed. More than two thousand pages of the Globe are taken up with discussions about the negro question of suffrage and representation alone.— So common became this negro mania that the galleries were thronged with ignorant Africans, hoping for the most impossible utopias from these *soi distant, les amis des noirs*; and a member from Illinois moved to set apart one day of the week as a "white man's day." [Laughter.]

When the Congress met it was under secret and caucus control and with hypocritical pretenses. On the 5th of December last, the Senate was called to order.— Its chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Gray, gave glory to God that the republic survived; that the desolation of war had ceased, and the ground no longer shook beneath the tread of armies; that the statue of freedom—a colored female, by the bye [laughter]—looked down from the Capitol upon the entire nation of freemen, and that this was the acceptable year of our God!

ments! (Globe, p. 2.) A beautiful comment on this acceptable year of our God! The house met. It dispensed with the mockery of such a prayer. It proceeded to call the members of only twenty-four States! The republic had survived!— Then the clerk halted, when the tall, gaunt dark-haired member from Tennessee, Mr. Maynard, loomed upon his vision, holding aloft his credentials from the Governor of Tennessee! The clerk, under caucus orders, closed his eyes to the intruder. He was called upon to recognize the member who had, even since the war, sat for his State. "No?" He was asked to give reasons for thus disowning a State. He said, in reply to Mr. Brooks; "Let my record stand." And there it stands, Mr. McPherson; and for that act of yours there is no amnesty from the muse your court. I would not do you injustice.

History, even your own, will only place you behind the caucus which you served, blowing the bellows while Thaddeus Stevens touches the keys of the great party organ! (Laughter and cheers.) That Mentor and Tormentor of the House coming to the clerk's rescue, said: "It is not necessary to give reasons; we know all." Mr. Brooks still pressed the matter, challenged debate, and charged that a private caucus had arranged this partial and atrocious legislation; but at last, being choked down, upon the same arbitrary principle upon which he was afterwards crowded out, the House proceeded to elect Schuyler Colfax as Speaker. Amid the hurrahs of fattening parasites in the galleries, he organized this tumultuous and revolutionary assembly—telling them, while even yet the musterings of the eleven disfranchised and enslaved States were echoing in the hall, and before Mr. Maynard had folded his credentials with their seal and ribbon—"that the war had melted all fetters, and that the stars on our banner which had paled in rebellion now shone with a more brilliant luster." Eight months roll away, and the pallor of these brightening stars—all except one—has gone into another eclipse under the opaque Radicalism which, to Mr. Speaker, was growing so luminous.

As it is to make this absurdity more palatable, the speaker caused at once a telegraph to be read, that the State, the State of Alabama, had just voted for the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery!— the huzzas again rang forth, and sleek, ration-fed negroes from the galleries joined in the indecorous acclaim! (Laughter.) "We know all!" well said Thaddeus Stevens, for had not the caucus arranged everything? No sooner had Alabama been cheered as a State, than the caucus resolution was drawn from the pocket of Mr. Stevens. It appointed fifteen members from both the Senate and House, to stand guard over the halls of Congress, and keep back the States from representation in either House. Two thirds voted to receive it in the House, and 138 voted for it—not one Republican, not even Mr. Raymond, voting no.—(Globe 6.)

This was what constituted that junta which has usurped the functions of the House and Senate, having under the Constitution the right to judge each for itself of the qualifications of its members. The record shows how this junta, which was afterwards confirmed by the Senate, kept their rights till the last hours of the session, when Tennessee was suddenly jerked in, with a rope around her neck, in degradation and shame.

The House having been without the uncouth of prayer, on its first day, and feeling its necessity (laughter), proceeded on its second day to elect a chaplain. Ten fighting gossipers were at once nominated—all anxious to interlace their orisons with suggestions to the Deity about regulating human affairs, and lectures to the House about reconstructing the negro race.— (Laughter.) Most of the ten were urged because they had worn the mail over the caucous, had smelt gunpowder, and were regular devils in the way of fighting, and good at fighting devils, thus fitting them for prayer to the prince of Peace! Surely now the House is baptized in the spirit of fraternity! Accordingly, on the day following, the chaplain thanks God for a united country; that there is not one star missing; that the wounds are healing;—that there is no slave, master, nor chain, in the whole country. This in the face of the House which had erected an oligarchy of fifteen to fetter eleven conquered States! Such hypocrisy is only equalled by its audacity. (Cheers.) For it was but a few days after this, that a Senator from Michigan while in debate (p. 24) declared that these States were conquered communities—communities in which the right of self-government does not exist. (Globe 24.) He demanded that there should be a declaration by the Executive that hostilities had ceased, before he would recognize them as States. But when that proclamation was made on the 2d of April last, he still held that these States were in provincial bondage! The war, it seems, had not melted all fetters and the stars were all on the flag!

When this unprecedented legislation came before the Senate on the 12th of December, 1865, Senators Cowan and Doolittle protested against this veto, by one branch of Congress, through this Committee of Fifteen, upon the action of the other in reference to the admission of members. But their protests were unheeded. That committee locked the doors of Congress in the face of approaching States, not once or twice, but continually through the largest part of the year past. This, the record I produce, will show. When Mississippi appeared with the credentials of Senators,

Alcorn and Sharkey, they were laid on the table, preparatory to being swallowed like all the rest by the Directory. (Globe 7.) When again, on the 12th of December, Mr. Raymond presented the credentials of the Tennessee members, Mr. Stevens waived him to the committee which he had too fatally helped to erect. Said Mr. Stevens: "The State of Tennessee is not known to this House nor to Congress." By a vote of 132 Republicans to 35, Tennessee was committed to the Morgue for some 8 months before her friends recognized her as the old familiar State of Jackson and Johnson.

On the 13th of December, 1865, Mr. Guthrie made an attempt to bring in the Louisiana Senators; but it was folded by Mr. Grimes. On the 14th Mr. Wilson, in the House, offered a resolution, sending all the papers he could into the grave dug by the caucus for the States. A Republican member, Mr. Davis, with great simplicity, inquired whether it was in order to pass a resolution like that for the Committee of Fifteen, in conflict with the Constitution. [Laughter.] This *naivete* produced an outburst of Radical laughter; and it seemed by the vote that followed that it was considered in order to abolish the Constitution. The directory were sustained—107 to 55. Again, on the 18th, Clay Smith presented a loyal soldier, with his credentials from Arkansas, for admission. He found himself quickly, with his friend, in "the cold obstruction of the grove," and earth piled upon him until his utterance was choked, by the previous question.— (Globe, 68.)

After three days, to wit, on the 21st of December, the hand of resurrection seemed to be at work scraping away the inhospitable earth. (Laughter.) Clay Smith reaches from the sepulchre, with skinny fingers, shakes the "great seal of the State of Arkansas" [page 116] on the face of the House, and "begs the poor boon for his friend Col. Johnson, member elect, of being recognized as gentleman, (laughter), and a claimant by sitting on the floor." Even this grace was denied him, and Clay became again, with his friend, of the earth, earthy. This recognition of genuinity under such plausible introduction was withheld! Nothing discomfited, the member from Kentucky attempts to withdraw Tennessee from the directory and send her to the more sprightly committee on Elections (p. 116); but a shovel full of gravel from the inflexible Sexton, Thaddeus Stevens, settled the spasmodic effort. He, subsiding upon the 13th of February, 1866, (page 812.) when he again makes a post-mortem attempt; but seventy-eight Radicals, with an energy which would have made an impression upon a cornfield, or a canal, united their shovels, and raised a mound over his perturbed spirit. (Laughter.) Singular spectacle! Dead and not dead; alive, and yet not alive; entombed, yet ever restless! What absurdities! Consider! On the 13th of May, 1862, West Virginia was admitted, in pursuance of a clause of the Constitution, which required that the Legislature of the State of Virginia should give its consent; yet when Virginia comes to be represented, she is not a State! Andrew Johnson, proclaimed Vice President, from the State of Tennessee, by Vice President Hamlin, on the 18th of February, 1865, when President, lo! is from no State in the Union! By the law of 1862, all these dead States are taxed as States by a direct tax! By the decision of the United States Courts, first, in the case of the Circassian from Florida; and secondly, in Harvey against Tyler, from Virginia, by Justice Miller, these States were held to be vital in every part. By the speeches and proclamations of President Lincoln, by his appointment to federal offices in these States, the fallacy of their death by suicide is scouted. Surely these jackals wish to consider their prey dead, that they may fatten on them, to what and gorge their appetite for power and plunder.— [Cheers.] Dead for representation, but alive for taxes! [Cheers.] Dead for a President, but alive for a Vice! Alive for dividing old Virginia, but dead when Virginia is a link in the cordon of the Union! Alive to walk outside the Capitol, but dead when they ask to be admitted to its equal honors! So it goes on to the end of the session. But at last radicalism grew anxious an exposition of these incongruities. The people are not satisfied. Even some Republicans grew anxious. I find Mr. Davis of New York introducing a bill making it an offense to create Jacobin clubs to control Congress. (471) On the 18th of December, 1865, Mr. Stevens propounded in a speech his proposition for the government of the conquered provinces, as he styled them. (74.) Congress, he held, was sovereign, and it was time she "should assert something of the dignity of a Roman Senate." [Laughter.] Denying that this was a white man's government, as political blasphemy, he preferred that the slaves should have been left in bondage, rather than free without suffrage. "A white man's government," he exclaimed, "is as atrocious as the infamous sentiments that damned the late Chief Justice to everlasting fame, if not to everlasting fire. This exposition seemed a poor excuse for excluding States reconquered from secession by blood.

On the 19th of December, 1865, this "Roman Senate" were compelled to listen to a message from the President and Gen. Grant (Globe 78.) in which they were informed of the restoration of the Federal authority and the obedience of the people in the Southern States with willingness and promptitude; the anxiety of the people there to resume peaceful pursuits, and

that sectional animosity was resolving itself into a spirit of nationality. The President confirmed Gen. Grant's statement, that representation would result in a harmonious restoration. This was not palatable to Congress; and the Committee of Fifteen went to work to obtain counter testimony from the Covodes, Schurz and other morbid people whose impressions were colored by their politics, and whose politics were regulated by their pockets and spite. Mr. Sumner denounced the message as a whitewashing affair, and on the 20th dragged from his repertoire all the accumulations of months written him by the bureau-crats, cotton-stealers and other agents, who were disgusted with the Southern people for desiring to be friendly to the Union. Mr. Sumner pretended not to speak in "anger vindictiveness, or harshness"; oh, no; but "solemnly and carefully, that peace and reconciliation should prevail!" Thus do words mock deeds. Mr. Stevens pretended to no such Joseph Surface sentiments, when on the same day in the House (p. 100) he introduced his bill to wreak out of the desolated South double pensions for soldiers and pay for damages done to his iron forges and property of other Northern loyalists. His was no sweet Christian appeal, [Laughter.] It proposed to take only five hundred millions of what was left of the South, for the above purposes, and the remnant left to desolated hearths and homes he proposed to apply to the national debt of the conqueror! In opposing the confiscation bills in Congress I showed that the property of Ireland had changed under the vengeance of English confiscation eleven times; but this was through several hundred years of oppression. Mr. Stevens proposed yokes of iron, where Cromwell only proposed yokes of wood. He never brought his proposition to a vote; but I believe that had he enforced it by his satanic rhetoric, he might have obtained in that House a majority of human tigers on the yeas and nays. After these exhibitions, do not be surprised to find other sextons at work digging other graves for others of the Southern States. On the 11th of January, 1866, (Globe, 193.) South Carolina was buried; on the 15th (233) Arkansas; on the next day, Florida, (312); soon after North Carolina (661); on the 7th of February (714) Alabama, with a few more shovelfuls of dirt thrown in on the 12th (800); another effort on Arkansas on the 26th of February (1,025), on motion by Senator Lane of Kansas; a few days after, North Carolina was doubly buried (1,083) that cemetery for all—the Committee of Fifteen. On the 4th of June the State of Mississippi was entombed (2,249) in the same sweet spot; and on the 1st of March (1,131) Louisiana also, in the person of Senator Boyce.

Meanwhile the directory, which "carried at its girdle the keys of the Union," began to be ejected by some Tennessee patriots of the Brownlow pattern, eager for admission. On the 5th of March (1,180) Mr. Bingham reported a bill declaring Tennessee a State! on equal footing with other States! on condition, however, that her people would never do certain things which the fifteen immaculates thought bad! There was an explosion on this, and the bill was shelved. It lay upon the shelf sleeping, sweetly embalmed in the frankness of Republican sympathy, until the 20th, when Mr. Raymond asked Mr. Bingham gently, when he proposed to lead her in, as he would like to be there to see. He received for reply: "Next week, if it was the pleasure of the House." On the next day a member offered to insert a little gunpowder under the committee (1,553) to blow them open on Tennessee; but that stern statesman, the Hon. S. M. Ashley, "poured on water," and the fuse failed, (Laughter.)

Another attempt was made to discharge the committee (2,110.) but the discharge did not "go off." The speaker ruled the resolution out of order, and Tennessee still remained in the crypt of the Capitol. Mr. Ross of Illinois, on the 28th May, attempted to lift Mr. Maynard in by main force, but what was that "man of Ross" to fifteen men? He, too, failed, and the lifeless skeleton again dropped into its sepulcher, (Laughter.) (2,859.)

It was not until the 10th of July that the joint resolution admitting Tennessee came before the House. It no sooner appeared, back-luster and shadowy, than Mr. Stevens endeavored to table it for dissection. He only got thirty-one votes against ninety-two, but soon after he increased his strength to forty-nine, when Mr. Bingham who still had charge of it, reported a fresh resolution, superfluous and void as a resolution, and with a lie as its preamble.— The preamble recited that Tennessee had ratified the constitutional amendment of this session, and the resolution pretended to restore her to those relations, which she had never forfeited, by a void secession ordinance. Yet the House voted the preamble, 87 to 48 (3,976.) in spite of the truthful men of the House. The resolution was passed with the preamble (3,990) and the Senate afterwards modifying both (4,000), Tennessee, by the action of both houses, became, by some wonderful Radical magic, a State, and members elected more than a year before were graciously admitted to their seats! They were ushered in under the garb of a transparent falsehood, and this, too, by the party which, Senator Wilson declared (Globe, 341), "planted itself on the rock of ages, and had all the measureless moral influences of the universe to sustain it." [Cheers and laughter.] Then followed the general law that

that sectional animosity was resolving itself into a spirit of nationality. The President confirmed Gen. Grant's statement, that representation would result in a harmonious restoration. This was not palatable to Congress; and the Committee of Fifteen went to work to obtain counter testimony from the Covodes, Schurz and other morbid people whose impressions were colored by their politics, and whose politics were regulated by their pockets and spite. Mr. Sumner denounced the message as a whitewashing affair, and on the 20th dragged from his repertoire all the accumulations of months written him by the bureau-crats, cotton-stealers and other agents, who were disgusted with the Southern people for desiring to be friendly to the Union. Mr. Sumner pretended not to speak in "anger vindictiveness, or harshness"; oh, no; but "solemnly and carefully, that peace and reconciliation should prevail!" Thus do words mock deeds. Mr. Stevens pretended to no such Joseph Surface sentiments, when on the same day in the House (p. 100) he introduced his bill to wreak out of the desolated South double pensions for soldiers and pay for damages done to his iron forges and property of other Northern loyalists. His was no sweet Christian appeal, [Laughter.] It proposed to take only five hundred millions of what was left of the South, for the above purposes, and the remnant left to desolated hearths and homes he proposed to apply to the national debt of the conqueror! In opposing the confiscation bills in Congress I showed that the property of Ireland had changed under the vengeance of English confiscation eleven times; but this was through several hundred years of oppression. Mr. Stevens proposed yokes of iron, where Cromwell only proposed yokes of wood. He never brought his proposition to a vote; but I believe that had he enforced it by his satanic rhetoric, he might have obtained in that House a majority of human tigers on the yeas and nays. After these exhibitions, do not be surprised to find other sextons at work digging other graves for others of the Southern States. On the 11th of January, 1866, (Globe, 193.) South Carolina was buried; on the 15th (233) Arkansas; on the next day, Florida, (312); soon after North Carolina (661); on the 7th of February (714) Alabama, with a few more shovelfuls of dirt thrown in on the 12th (800); another effort on Arkansas on the 26th of February (1,025), on motion by Senator Lane of Kansas; a few days after, North Carolina was doubly buried (1,083) that cemetery for all—the Committee of Fifteen. On the 4th of June the State of Mississippi was entombed (2,249) in the same sweet spot; and on the 1st of March (1,131) Louisiana also, in the person of Senator Boyce.

Meanwhile the directory, which "carried at its girdle the keys of the Union," began to be ejected by some Tennessee patriots of the Brownlow pattern, eager for admission. On the 5th of March (1,180) Mr. Bingham reported a bill declaring Tennessee a State! on equal footing with other States! on condition, however, that her people would never do certain things which the fifteen immaculates thought bad! There was an explosion on this, and the bill was shelved. It lay upon the shelf sleeping, sweetly embalmed in the frankness of Republican sympathy, until the 20th, when Mr. Raymond asked Mr. Bingham gently, when he proposed to lead her in, as he would like to be there to see. He received for reply: "Next week, if it was the pleasure of the House." On the next day a member offered to insert a little gunpowder under the committee (1,553) to blow them open on Tennessee; but that stern statesman, the Hon. S. M. Ashley, "poured on water," and the fuse failed, (Laughter.)

Another attempt was made to discharge the committee (2,110.) but the discharge did not "go off." The speaker ruled the resolution out of order, and Tennessee still remained in the crypt of the Capitol. Mr. Ross of Illinois, on the 28th May, attempted to lift Mr. Maynard in by main force, but what was that "man of Ross" to fifteen men? He, too, failed, and the lifeless skeleton again dropped into its sepulcher, (Laughter.) (2,859.)

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