

THE REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, Jan. 31, 1857.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY CHARLES H. BOWEN.

The Crawfordville Review, furnished to Subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 if not paid within the year.

CIRCULATION. LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN Crawfordville.

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To Advertisers.

Every advertisement handed in for publication, should have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes it inserted. If not so stated, it will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

We wish, it distinctly understood, that we have no new and the Crawfordville Review, and we wish to see that our advertising list is up to date, and we will show them our assortment of type, cuts, &c. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

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S. H. PATTIN, South East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements.

V. B. PALMER, U. S. Advertising Agent, New York.

On last Monday we took a flying trip to the Capitol for the purpose of witnessing the operations of the present legislative assembly.

We were agreeably surprised to notice the strict order and decorum that reigned in the House, compared with the turbulent and bacchanalian scenes that disgraced that body in the winter of 1855.

The storm of fanaticism and treason that swept over our State in 1854, filled both branches of the legislature with as graceless a set of rascals as ever went unwhipped. But the scene is now changed, a reaction, as speedy and as overwhelming as the returning of the waters of the Red Sea, came over the minds of the people, and the majority of that body is now composed of men who not only profess and advocate the principles of Democracy in their true sense, but men who possess in an eminent degree every essential qualification of manly dignity and high moral worth.

With such men we need have no fears but that sound and judicious laws for the government of our State will be enacted during the present session.

In the Senate chamber the scene is somewhat different. Here Black Republicanism in a measure has the ascendancy, though the Fillmore party hold the balance of power.

As a matter of course but very little business has as yet been transacted in this body, the Republican Senators squandering the time and money of the people by throwing every obstacle in their power to the speedy and prompt execution of important business.

But when we consider that Black Republicanism is rapidly dying, and that it holds but a feeble grasp upon power in this branch of our Legislature, we can afford to be patient and quietly bide our time.

To the Democracy belongs not only the past, but the future, its political horizon is already lit up with grand triumphs and brilliant achievements.

The election of United States Senators, which has been the chief topic of conversation throughout the State since the convening of the Legislature, has within the past few days assumed something of a tangible shape, and is now regarded as a fixed fact by the knowing ones, who assert that it will be duly consummated by next Tuesday, the Fillmore Senators having graciously surrendered. Jesse D. Bright will as a matter of course be returned by a unanimous vote.

His high position in the Democratic party as a sterling and unflinching democrat, together with his eminent and renowned qualifications as a statesman renders it an imperative duty upon his party as well as a regard for the credit and interest of the State to retain him at the Capitol of the nation.

Who will fill the other vacancy is as yet unknown, the contest lying between ex-Gov. Wright and Dr. Fitch, both excellent men and in every way competent for the high position. The election of either, however, cannot fail to give satisfaction to the Democracy.

Gov. Willard, since his installation into office, has donned himself in a suit of black, and his exterior now presents decidedly a fine appearance. In the recent exciting campaign he looked shabby, but then he was in pursuit of the woolly heads, and had but little time to pay attention to dress.

Now he looks like a brand new dollar, fresh from the mint. His face is cleanly shaven and is tinged with a ruddy glow of health, which with his affable and elegant deportment and fine conversational powers, sparkling with wit and humor, renders an hour spent in his society delightfully agreeable and entertaining.

The Hotels are filled to their fullest capacity. The Bates House being the headquarters of the Fusionists and the Palmer House that of the Democrats. There is a kind of an abandoned gaiety at the Capitol that resembles in some respects Parisian life. They have a theatre in full blast, and every night witnesses a score of balls, routs and intrigues.

As a matter of course the season will end with many pleasing recollections. But then there will be some broken hearts and empty purses, and Madam Gossip will have a merry time in retailing her budget of scandal.

The war in Persia still continues.

LOVE AFTER MARRIAGE.—This is the title of a new work now in press, written by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz.

As an authoress Mrs. Hentz has been eminently successful. Indeed there is not a woman in America whose tales have been more steadily and uniformly popular. All her works are written with much power and have a classic beauty of diction and grace of style which cannot fail to give them a high place in the literature of our land.

Her characters have a fascinating originality, marked peculiarities, and an air of truth to nature about them. A high moral, and religious charm pervades all the stories in the volume, imparting a glow to the finest feelings of nature, and from the beginning to the end strength is added to strength, and beauty to beauty; in fact she seems to have dipped her pen in the fountains of the human heart, and with a wizard wand laid bare the various and complicated passions of their nature.

The work is published and for sale at the Cheap Book and Publishing Establishment of P. B. Peterson, No. 102 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Burt's Theatrical Troupe from Lafayette, arrived in our town this (Friday) morning. They design giving a series of dramatic entertainments. We understand that the Company possess considerable histrionic talent. We shall see.

The difficulties between Switzerland and Prussia have been amicably settled.

Within the last few days the weather has moderated considerably.

Lewis Clinger and William Dewey, the two young men who were arrested for stealing jewelry from Hannibal Pursell were examined before Justice Durr on last Thursday, and bound over each in the sum of three hundred dollars. Clinger confessed his guilt and implicated Dewey, who however strenuously asserts his innocence.

Our farmers should be very careful how they receive the present paper currency. A general caving in of banks is at hand.

Our farmers are making preparations for sugar making.

A writer from the East, who has been digging and discovering on the plains of Assyria, supposes he has discovered the remains of the Tower of Babel. Those researchers in the East are bringing to view some of the oldest and most interesting things mentioned in the records of time.

That Tower of Babel was commenced while the story of the flood was yet fresh in the minds of men, and the Assyrians had undertaken to build a tower so high that no flood could reach its summit. All men then spoke one language, but there the confusion of tongues commenced, and languages of men have become as numerous as the nations.

Some old British King wore a mantle decorated with the heads of his enemies slain in battle. The ex-King of Bavaria recently had a velvet mattress presented to him, stuffed with the heads and mustaches of the Grenadiers of his Alsace regiment, as one of the most valued presents they could offer him.

The Niagara.—The first trials of the machinery of this new frigate (built at New York) under steam have been very satisfactory. Her engines in motion resemble a vast piece of perfect clock work.

The London Times says the principal hotel in Chicago is "a grander establishment than any in that metropolis."

The Great Eastern steamship exceeds in length Neal's ark by 238 feet.

RAILROADS IN THE WORLD.—The whole number of miles of railway in the world is 52,266. Of these America has the largest share, 26,581. Europe has nearly as many, 24,208. The rest of mankind have only about 500 amongst them.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

The Rev. Mr. Eaton will preach in the Court House, Sunday morning, Feb. 8th, at 10 o'clock. Subject—Evangelical Rejuvenation. New birth—Being born again. John 3 ch. 3 v.

The following, from a lecture on "Peace in Europe," recently delivered in Albany, by the Hon. John Mitchell, the Irish patriot, is very eloquent—and abounds with that warm, glowing spirit of enthusiasm so peculiar to the Irish character.

Whether the truth of the prediction shall equal its force and vividness, is a mystery which time alone can unravel.

Thus stand the several powers of Europe upon the basis of a precarious peace. The parties to the great game of war which is in preparation, are engaged in regal sports and festivities, heeding not that they stand above a hidden volcano.

They are all merry partners in a gorgeous ball-room, dancing on, unheeding of the storm which may burst upon them at any moment. But in the other end of that gay ball-room is a solitary figure which advances alone. It is a gutta serena and world-like figure, arrayed in garments all rags and tatters, arrayed in blood.

Its beard is coarse and untrimmed, and upon its brow is emblazoned, in burning characters of living light—"REVOLUTION, RETRIBUTION!"

"Talk of the inferiority of the female mind!" exclaimed an excited woman's rights oratorian, "why, Mr. President, women possess infinitely more of the divine affluents than men, and any one who attempts to get around her in these days, will have to start very early in the morning!"

"Thou rain'st in this bosom," as the ship said when the lady he was serenading threw a basin of water over him.

HORACE GREELEY'S LIBEL SUIT.

Gray, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, against whom Greeley has brought a suit for libel, is disposed to be jocular about the matter. He says the Sheriff of the county waited upon him one fine, cold morning with an official document full of "startling captions," and as soon as he discovered the nature of the demand, for \$10,000 damages to Horace Greeley's character, his first impulse was to draw a check for the sum, but, on reflection, he remembered that there was not exactly that sum to this credit. Gray then proceeds to state his confusion, wonder, and alarm.

How Horace supposed he could ever get so much money as that out of any Democratic editor, especially one publishing a National Democratic paper in this Connecticut Western Reserve, is as much a mystery to us as the Rochester Knockings.

In our tremor we asked the Sheriff many foolish questions, and among them "if he knew which Greeley had brought the suit?" We had a faint recollection that, during the late campaign, not only two Fremonts had been discovered, but also two Greeleys, and we were anxious to know which of the latter had sued us. He answered, "Old Drab." We knew by that remark it was the editor of the New York Tribune, formerly a *Fremontite* and the founder of a "community" in Pennsylvania, where the people lived in common, and had a baby factory attached to their establishment, where the cradles went by steam, and where it was said, Horace himself, in a pair of feathered breeches, used to hatch out the chickens, while the other old hens did the laying and scratching.

That Horace Greeley, the man that invented the "two Fremonts" should presume to have ten thousand dollars worth of character left, is still more "amazing." He should, with his overwhelming circulation, abandon the quill, the legitimate weapon of warfare in his profession, and take up the cudgel of the law to finish the campaign fight, and address grievances, it is also "amazing" that he should pass over all the other Democratic papers in the Union, which have teamed with similar libelous charges, to pounce upon the editor of this paper, the most lamb-like of them all, and whose sweetness of temper and amiability of disposition never have been questioned, is quite "amazing;" that he should abandon "bleeding Kansas," and take to bleeding us; that he should think of having ten thousand dollars out of a pauper printer who inhabits a land where Democrats go to their graves without mourners, because there are not enough in any one locality to get up a respectable funeral, is still very much more "amazing."

WHAT'S UP!

The following rather singular paragraph we clip from the editorial columns of the N. Y. Tribune. It seems that Low Campbell has fallen into disgrace with the *Tribune* folks, and Bill Seward is snubbed.

We are completely mystified. What's up? We perceive that the Hon. Lewis D. Campbell attempted to strike the Hon. Mr. Rust of Arkansas, in the House of Representatives, but was prevented by the Hon. A. K. Marshall.

Mr. Campbell is the same man who recently expressed his supreme contempt for "manufactured rags, oil and lampblack," alias newspapers. Mr. Rust is the same man whom the Hon. William H. Seward eulogized as "an honorable gentleman."

His cowardly attack upon Mr. Horace Greeley, "an editor of a newspaper," to quote the same Senator's chaste and beautiful English; and Mr. Marshall is the distinguished Representative who so squandered his life should exalt the conductors of public journals into undue prominence by noticing them in so elevated a body as the House of Representatives. He is the son of a Kentucky schoolmaster, who, whatever other virtues he may possess, seems to have neglected that judicious discipline of his own sons which might have been instrumental in teaching them that a duel will grow out of the affair. "Pshaw! a duel between cock-robin and a lamb!" will be called on to publish correspondence to vindicate the unsullied honor of the honorable gentleman, and the world will wag assual. It is well that greatness still lives! When we want to strike anybody will some one be kind enough to hold us?

ECONOMY.

We have but a faint idea of economy in this country, and there are few persons who seem able to exercise its spirit in their mode of living. As a general thing young persons calculate to live fully up to the amount of their income, if indeed they do not run its limits, and become involved in debt; so with married men of humble means, they calculate to spend about as much as they get and often find themselves involved in debts they cannot liquidate.

Now there is a simple rule, which, if adopted, would make people quite independent; first, let a man's income be ever so small he should save a portion of it, if not more than five or ten dollars a year, this will be sure to keep him from running in debt, and as soon as he finds that he has a sum of money saved, there is a natural incentive to add to the amount, and thus he begins to accumulate; and the slow but sure increase of principal by the accumulation of interest is a matter of clear gain; secondly, pay as you go, is a golden rule, and is economy in every sense of the term, and finally in order to save money always buy your clothing at Hannah & Cassell's establishment, opposite Empire Block, Main street, Crawfordville, because it is emphatically the cheap clothing emporium of Indiana.

The origin of the "Forget me Not," is not generally known. It is said that two lovers, who were to be married the next day, were walking at sunset on the banks of the Danube. The maiden perceived a bunch of blue flowers, and wished to have it as a memorial of that happy evening. The lover in endeavoring to obtain it fell into the river, and feeling his strength failing him; threw to the bank the bunch of flowers, calling out as he sank beneath the waves forever, *vergiss mein nicht*, or Forget me not.

The village of Meigsville, Ohio, was consumed by fire on Friday last.

ACCOUNT OF THE NARROW ESCAPE OF THE STEAMSHIP AMERICA, BY JAMES BENNETT, THE ACTOR.

[From the London Era, Dec. 31.]

Mr. James Bennett, the well-known tragedian, and Mrs. Bennett, were passengers by the America steamship, one of the Cunard line, which sailed for Boston on Saturday week, and reached Liverpool again on the following Thursday morning in a disabled state, after encountering a storm of most perilous violence. Mr. Bennett, who has since reached Birmingham, has favored us with the following particulars regarding the occurrence.

We sailed from Liverpool, he says, between two and three o'clock on Saturday. There was a strong gale from the S. W. at the time, which continued increasing in violence every hour. On Monday it became terrible. A tremendous sea was running, and the wind literally blew great guns.

On that afternoon we saw a speck upon the horizon, which, as we approached, we could make out to be a fine three-masted vessel, with signals of distress flying. Captain Lang altered the course of the America, with the humane intention of rendering assistance, although it was in vain. We sailed round the ship. All her masts were gone, and her decks were strewn with wreck. A jury must have been erected, upon which a signal of distress was flying. She was hailed repeatedly, but no voice replied, nor could any living thing be seen aboard. Not a soul had been left on board; they had either been washed overboard, or had taken to the boats and abandoned the ship.

After keeping near the wreck, which, from the colors she displayed, was supposed to be a Danish vessel, for about half an hour, the America proceeded on her voyage. All that night the storm continued, increasing, if possible, in violence as the morning of Tuesday broke.

We were then about 345 miles out, and about fifty miles off Cape Clear. It was then blowing a perfect hurricane. Between eight and nine o'clock a tremendous sea, which is represented as coming over the horizon, with incredible speed, and like a wall of granite struck the bow of the ship, sweeping everything before it in its terrible course. The bulwarks were gone, the closets had disappeared, some of the shrouds were a wreck, the paddle box was swept away, two of the boats were lost, and parts of the fore saloon and deck pounded into chips by the ponderous force of the gigantic wave. For a moment the vessel staggered and reeled like a living creature panting for breath. The engines even stopped for a moment as if paralyzed by the shock. I was then in the top berth. Mrs. Bennett being in the one below. At the moment the crash came, which seemed to shatter the whole ship, I was thrown violently out against the cabin door, and in an instant after pitched violently back again upon the opposite side. My professional experience in falling easily I have no doubt saved me from having my skull fractured against the timbers, as in being thrown back I was enabled to turn, to grasp the lower berth, and there to hold on. The crash, and roar, and walling overhead, and the rush and dash of the sea as it plunged into the saloon and berths, floating everything movable, were terrible. I gave myself up for lost; it seemed as if the ship was settling down; and so, taking hold of Mrs. Bennett, we uttered a brief prayer and breathlessly awaited the result.

At length, as if recovering from the awful blow—it was but a very few moments, although it seemed almost an age—the paddles swung round once more, and the vessel plunged onward in her course.

The peril, however, was not passed. The Captain, who had been on deck for three successive nights, doing his duty with untiring zeal, had gone into his cabin to change his wet clothes, when the immense plate glass window was torn out of the solid wood frame and all, and dashed down at his feet. With the speed of thought Captain Lang leaped through this aperture and rushed upon deck. The immense sea which struck the ship was but one of four or five, which he saw coming onward to the vessel in awful grandeur. Another shattering blow such as that which struck the America would have been destruction.

With the cool intrepidity, promptitude and skill of a true sailor, Captain Lang executed a bold maneuver, to which under Providence is due the preservation of the ship and every soul on board. The full pressure of the steam was put on, four men were lashed to the wheel, and the head of the ship turned back towards port. The danger, however, was even then not over. The foremost was held by one single brace, all the shrouds being carried away by the sea, which wrenched out bolts and broke thick iron stanchions as if they had been reeds. If that spar had given way the consequence would have been fatal, but it did its duty nobly, and the gallant ship by this maneuver missed the danger of another shock which would have sent her to the bottom.

Meanwhile the fore cabin passengers, some of whom had been playing cards at the moment when the decks were shivered into chips, were being dragged out from amongst the wreck of shattered timbers. Some were badly bruised, and others severely cut; some who were uninjured were rushing wildly about the deck, shrieking and wailing; others fell upon their knees, frantically calling upon Heaven to save them. The captain ordered them below to the chief saloon, where every attention was paid to the wounded. The breach in the deck was covered with canvas, and in this condition, and with a still heavy and dangerous sea running, we went back to Liverpool, having passed the Baltic, which sailed three days after us, and exchanged signals—the firing of rockets and burning of blue lights—so that no anxiety might be felt in the States regarding the safety of the America, in consequence of her non-arrival at the appointed time. No words of mine can sufficiently express the gratitude of the passengers and myself to Captain Lang, and every officer and man under him, for their cool, intrepid and courageous conduct under the circumstances. Their behavior was most noble. The captain assured me that for upwards of twenty years he had never experienced such a sea, which came not as a wave, but a huge and ponderous breaker, with a force he estimated at 500 tons, upon the ship. Great anxiety had been felt in Liverpool about the safety of the ship, and the arrival of the vessel in port once more relieved many from a load of apprehension.

This is the narrative of Mr. Bennett, and we may add that all the passengers, with the exception of himself and Mrs. Bennett, again embarked last week (Friday) by the Canada. Mrs. Bennett is exceedingly ill from the effects of the occurrence, and we understand that for this winter, at least, she will not return to America.

MR. BENNETT DOES NOT INTEND TO REVISIT THE STATES. We trust that the loss of his professional engagements in America will be more than atoned for during his stay in England.

"Still they come." Banquo.

It is said that Rev. Mr. Greeley has finally accepted the call to the pastorate of the Congregational Church in this city.—*Grand Rapids Enquirer.*

What Mr. Greeley is this? Has "Old Drab" taken to a white cravat, as well as a white hat and coat? "Accepted a call to the pastorate" has he? It is about time he was turned out to grass.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

POLITICS AND THE PULPIT.—The government of the Episcopal Church of the United States discourages the clergy from interfering in party politics. For example, the Pastoral Letter delivered by the Bishop of that Church at the late Convention in Philadelphia, and read in every Episcopal Church in the land, refers to the subject thus:

"With party politics, with sectional disputes, with earthly distractions with the wealth, the splendor and the ambition of the world, they (ambassadors of Christ) have nothing to do. Standing firm and undivided, in the strength of loving unity—wisely confining ourselves to our proper work in preaching the unsearchable riches of the gospel of Christ—untroubled with sectional disputes—unmoved by political stirrings and agitations, we have been enabled to maintain a high unwavering and consistent course. Our Bishops and our clergy scattered abroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans, are felt to be the fast friends of union, of order and of law. Their counsels are in harmony with the precept of their Divine Master, 'Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that be God's.'"

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—In Petersburg, Va., last week, a servant girl found an infant on the steps of her master's premises, with a piece of paper attached to its "navel," on which was written "spare my shame." She took it up to her mistress, and upon a piece of linen was discovered in indelible ink, the name of a highly respectable lady and friend in the vicinity.

The child was properly cared for during the night, and in the morning the lady, advised by her husband, called on the person whose name appeared on the linen, finding her in bed complaining of being very ill. Upon this, suspicion assumed the form of conviction, and the possessor of the founding feeling confessed, and being very impulsive, branched the subject in a few moments after entering the chamber. The sick lady appeared surprised, and asked her friend for an explanation, when the marked linen was produced.

Instead of fainting, as the lady friend had expected, the sick lady assumed a smile, seeing the basis of the error, and informed her that several weeks ago she had employed a young seamstress, and in dismissing her had presented her with several pieces of her linen. The young seamstress was found, and acknowledged all, with a brief and ingenious resistance. Her child was returned, and he it to the good name of those first cognizant of the secret, she was furnished with \$100, with which she left the city for Alexandria.

For the Review.

There will be a lecture on spiritualism at the Court House on next Wednesday eve, at 7 o'clock. The public are invited to attend. We also invite the sick and the afflicted to call on us, we have the promise from God that where two or three are gathered together asking any thing that it shall be granted. Believing wholly on the promise of Christ, that they that come after him shall do the things that he done and greater, (John 14 chap.) We cordially invite the afflicted and we welcome the unbelieving world to judge spiritualism by its works.

B. M. De La Salle.

THE REWARD TIER GOT.—A Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia Argus writes that one of the three recent Democratic voters who voted for Simon Cameron for Senator, openly boasts that he received eight thousand dollars as the reward of his fidelity; that he would have voted for Fremont for five thousand, for the reason that he agreed with the latter in political principles.

There can be no doubt that Cameron's election was effected by the most direct corruption, and measures should be taken to ferret it out, if possible. We have arrived at a most lamentable stage of political degradation when elevated offices like that of United States Senator, are struck out to the highest bidder in so shameless a manner. The gangrene of corruption has already penetrated far into the vitals of our republican system, when such an open and bald transaction can take place. The developments in Congress and the recent Senatorial election in Pennsylvania, showing how monetary influences are at work in effecting our legislation, may well startle and alarm the country. They are most important disclosures, and an investigation of them should be prosecuted with ability and vigor. The Senate will be disgraced if Cameron is allowed to maintain his seat, gained by such unworthy and discreditable appliances.

The feeling on this subject is so intense at Harrisburg that the boarders at Wilkes' Hotel, where Menner, one of the Democrats who voted for Cameron, lodged, have protested against his remaining. He was consequently dismissed by the landlord. Brandy to whom he applied for board, refused to receive him. Omit has given Wagoner and Lebo notice to quit. In the House an effort was made to expel Menner.

The Richmond Enquirer states that the American Minister to Berne, Switzerland, has been using his influence to induce the Swiss Government to submit to the demands of Prussia. It denounces him for this act, and says he is a poor parody on some small pattern of a courtly parasite. A born dunkey and a cultivated coxcomb, his highest aspiration is to be conspicuous in the train of some courtly retinue. The best thing for Mr. Pay and the Government is to bring him back to this country and give him a taste of Democracy.

The mystery of a woman's dress enhances her charm, and really makes the distinction of sex.

SPEECH OF OUR SENATOR.

We give below the speech of Mr. Wallace. It explains itself. Our readers will doubtless have heard that Democratic Senators have been breaking a quorum to prevent the passage of certain rules. One of the rules attempted to be passed is the subject of Mr. W's speech; and we are satisfied that the measure is so clearly oppressive and unconstitutional, that who ever reads the speech will justify Mr. W. and the Democrats of the Senate generally for their course in preventing its passage.

SPEECH OF HON. LEWIS WALLACE, IN THE SENATE, ON THE 23d INST., ON CHANGING THE RULES OF THE SENATE.

MR. PRESIDENT.—With the permission of the Senate, I desire to speak to the amendment proposed by the honorable gentleman from Miami. The question, in my opinion, is one, not so much of parliamentary propriety, as of constitutional right. I can hardly believe the majority seriously contemplate its passage. If they do, they may rest assured, we will fight it to the last; we will exhaust every resource compatible with our obligations. If they pass it, it will be a triumph of despotism—of numbers exerting their power to an extent little less than brutal.

It is impossible, sir, to form a proper conception of the measure without a survey of the objects and situation of political parties on this floor. This I will attempt briefly and plainly.

The grand purpose of the Republican side, as shown by their conduct and admissions, is to stave off the election of two United States Senators. The debates upon every proposition to go into joint convention has fully elicited this. Indeed, on members take no pains to conceal it. On the other hand, in all frankness, I confess our side are equally determined, if possible, to bring that election about. To prevent it, the Republican members have strained every nerve, and gone far to violate the most positive laws.

It happens singularly enough, sir, that the Senate is composed, politically, of twenty-five Republicans, twenty-three Democrats, and two Americans. The balance of power belongs to the Americans. The two votes of those very respectable gentlemen are necessary, as the count now stands, to give the Republicans a majority or to make us equal to the Republicans. Thus far, I regret to say, they have acted with our enemies. In this situation, sir, fearing the consequence of our obtaining equality of numbers, and desiring the majority independent of coalition, it has occurred to the Republican Senators, that if they can pass a rule having the effect to prohibit one of our side from voting, the power is absolutely theirs, and the hope of an election of United States Senators at once dwindles into folly. With this in view, in the beginning of the session they took from the President of the Senate the appointment of committees, carefully selecting every one with a Republican majority.

On the Republican side it happens that there are three contested seats, to one of them the Democratic. The case of the Old Line Senator from Clark (Mr. Woods), is not in the nature of a contest; that he was duly and honestly elected by a majority of the voters in his District is not denied by the Republicans; but his right to a seat being disputed, an investigation was commenced, and referred to the Judiciary Committee, the majority of whom promptly reported a resolution vacating his place.

Now, sir, with that resolution on the table ready for further action, Republican Senators address themselves to so amending the rules that the Senator from Clark shall be prohibited from voting on any question affecting his rights on this floor. With the voice of the people of Clark so silenced, the great object is obtained—the Republicans control the Senate, and become independent of the Americans. It is useless to conceal that this amendment of the old rules is leveled at that gentleman. To be so deprived of the privilege of voting is tantamount to expulsion. It is by his vote, not less than his voice, that his constituency are supposed to be heard; and to say in any manner that they shall not be heard, is to strip them of representation in this branch of the General Assembly. A graver question, sir, was never debated in this chamber, nor was a more despotic measure ever proposed by any party. The people, not merely of Clark county, but the people of the whole State will ask by what authority the act is done.

For the better understanding of my argument, let me state explicitly the proposition. The old rule on this subject—and I venture to say it has been the rule since the beginning of the State—was, that no member should be compelled to vote on any question in which he was interested. The question before the Senate being the adoption of rules for its government, the Senator from Miami (Mr. Beards) moved this morning (to amend the old rule) so to make it read—"No member shall vote on any question in which he is immediately and particularly interested." Considering the situation of the Senator from Clark, that not merely his right to his seat is at stake, but that his right to vote on the adoption of the rule itself is involved; seeing the holding his seat is dependent on defeating the amendment—considering his situation, I say, the full effect of the rule, if once established, must be self-apparent.

In common with Democratic Senators, I deny the power of the Senate to adopt such a law for its government. And I put my denial on higher ground than parliamentary law. I put it on the constitution. A gentleman duly elected and admitted to a seat as a Senator, becomes entitled by virtue of that instrument to certain privileges, among which is a right to vote on all questions legitimately brought before this body. This right cannot be disputed; it is inseparable from his office; it is without limit or qualification. So much I will take for granted.

But the question is, can the Senate, by adopting a rule, limit or qualify—nay, divest a Senator absolutely of the right of the right of voting upon a question properly before it? Let us look to the Constitution from which all its powers are derived. The only section in point is the 10th of the 4th Article. It reads as follows:

"Each House, when assembled, shall choose its own officers (the President of the Senate excepted), judge the elections, qualifications, and returns of its own members, determine its rules of proceeding, and sit upon its own adjournment."

The words "rules of proceeding" are the hinges of the whole matter. What do they mean? I appeal to every impartial senator. Do they vest in this honorable body

unlimited power? Does the Senate derive from them authority to establish rules superior to the Constitution by adopting measures "rules of proceeding," was it meant that, at our pleasure, we might nullify the Constitution? For instance, by virtue of that instrument we have each of us a right of protest; if the majority can do away with our privilege of voting in any case, what is to prevent them, by rules of proceeding formally adopted, from wresting from us the equally sacred right of protest? No, sir; the words are simple; they admit of but one construction; they mean only that the Senate shall have a right to prescribe its own mode of transacting business.

But, sir, let me go down, and meet Republican Senators on the ground they have chosen for the justification of their proposed tyranny. The honorable gentleman from Howard (Mr. Murry) cites us parliamentary law. He says that, according to Mr. Jefferson, an assembly like ours has the power to prohibit its members from voting in cases where they are interested. He has also informed us that the Senate of the United States has in force a rule to that effect. Sir, the gentleman mistakes the authorities. Votes are disallowed, beyond question, and that, too, by both Houses of Congress. But when and for what interest? Never, where a constituent is interested—never, except when a member has a direct pecuniary interest in the pending measure, and then the prohibition is according to no law but that of etiquette.

The amendment of the Senator from Miami, Mr. Beards, proposes to exclude gentlemen from voting where they are particularly interested. Now, sir, by parliamentary law, what is the interest necessary to operate exclusion? I have asserted that it must be a direct pecuniary interest. To make good the assertion, I will also read. My authority is from the latest and most extensive work on the subject of parliamentary law—and American work—"Cushing's Law and Practice of Legislative Assemblies."

"The rule is thus stated by Mr. Hattell: Interest in a question pending