

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.
Saturday, January 14, 1860.

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

The Crawfordsville 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
Crawfordsville!
Advertisers call up and examine our list of
SUBSCRIBERS.

For President in 1860,
STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention, to be held at Charleston, South Carolina.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS ON THE NEW ALBANY & SALEM RAILROAD.

GOING NORTH.	
Through Express at.....	10:30 a. m.
Freight at.....	9:30 a. m.
Accommodation at.....	9:30 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.	
Through Express at.....	5:30 a. m.
Freight at.....	5:30 a. m.
Accommodation at.....	5:30 p. m.

The Accommodation Train going North, connects with trains for Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Chicago.

R. E. BRYANT, Agent.

LAST CALL.

Every man who has neglected to pay his subscription for the last year and those who are in arrears since 1854 are requested to make immediate settlement and save cost, as we intend to commence suing—We have thrown grass long enough and like the old man in the fable shall try what virtue there is stones.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

This body assembled at the Capital on last Wednesday, and is said to be the largest Convention ever convened in the State. The city is densely thronged, and every hotel filled to overflowing. The Republicans are amazed and frightened at the enormous outpouring of the Democratic masses. Many of their leaders openly acknowledge that the Indiana Democracy will prove more formidable in the approaching campaign than ever. The appointment of Delegates to Charleston, with instructions to vote for Douglas, and the firm and steady adherence to the Cincinnati platform has grievously disappointed the sectional party of Indiana, who cherished the delusive hope that the slave-code doctrine of Bright, Robinson & Co. would be adopted, and the great leader of the Democracy and the author of popular sovereignty repudiated. The action of the Convention is a triumph of the masses over the machinations of truckling politicians and time servers. That arch demagogue Robinson, and his paltry clique have been rebuked, and the glorious principles of the party preserved in all their purity. Let the Democracy of the Union rejoice! Their brethren of Indiana are right on the record; they have wheeled into line with the great States of Ohio and Illinois, and expressed their choice for that gallant chieftain, Stephen A. Douglas, the Young Hickory of the Democracy and the next President of the American Confederacy. We shall publish the proceedings of the Convention in our next issue.

TURNPIKE MELTING.

Everybody is requested to attend the Turnpike Meeting at the Court House to-day, at 1 o'clock.

The fine sleighing has entirely disappeared. On last Tuesday night we were visited with a heavy rain, which speedily converted the roads to a muddy and almost impassable condition. To-day they are again frozen, but rough and rugged.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

We have been requested by a number of Republicans to announce that their State Convention will assemble at Indianapolis on the 22d of February.

THE BRANBLE HOUSE.—We had the pleasure of taking dinner at the Bramble House a few days since. It is the Hotel of Lafayette. For sumptuous fare and accommodations give us the Bramble.

A telegraphic battery is in operation at the Depot. Our citizens can now send dispatches to any part of the country.

GREEN STREET SALOON.—Read the advertisement in another column of Isaac A. Marks. Refreshments of all kinds can be had at his elegant saloon.

The days are slowly increasing in length. A few weeks more and Spring, with its warm genial sunshine will be with us.

The Common Pleas Court adjourned on last Saturday. But little business was transacted.

Congress still remains unorganized. The signs now are that there will be no Speakes elected this winter.

Five thousand of the London builders still hold out in their strike, and are reduced to the extreme poverty and distress.

AN EXCELLENT APPOINTMENT.
Major I. C. Elston has been appointed as one of the Delegates to the Charleston Convention. The Major is a Democrat of the old Jackson school, and will go his whole length for Stephen A. Douglas.

The Lafayette Courier has borne off the palm in having the largest subscription list, in a contest for the post office printing. LINGLE is a whole team and a dog under the wagon when his supremacy is contested. His paper is a credit to the Star City.

ATLANTIC SALOON.—Our citizens when visiting Lafayette should by all means call at the Atlantic Saloon. Game dinners of every description and style are gotten up on the shortest notice and in the most sumptuous manner.

WOMAN FROZEN TO DEATH.

On Thursday night of last week a very distressing casualty occurred in Colchester, in this county, being no less than the death, by freezing, of Mrs. Isabella Craig. She had been out washing that day, and after night started for home, less than half a mile distant. She never reached her home, but her body was found about ten o'clock Friday morning frozen almost stiff, with a stone's throw of her house. It would seem that after starting home she had accomplished the greater part of the distance, and that she became bewildered and incapable of rightly directing her steps. In this condition she walked round and round a small circle, of not more than thirty feet in diameter. Her path was distinctly marked in the snow. At several places there were indications of her having fallen, and thence struggled or crawled before regaining her feet. Probably for hours she marched this weary road, while the wind mocked her frantic calls, and the driven snow blinded her eyes, and the intense cold fast chilled and congealed the current of life. Where she lay down to sleep, as she doubtless thought, but in reality to sleep the sleep that knows no waking, there were no signs of her having suffered a particle of pain. Her clothes were properly about her, her hands properly folded, and the snow undisturbed. Mrs. Craig was born in Scotland, and was almost sixty years of age. She was a remarkably stout and healthy woman. We were told that she once carried a stove on her head from Macomb to Colchester, a distance of six miles; that she carried at one load eleven bushels of bran from Tennessee to Colchester, four miles; and our informant told us that he saw her carry a quarter of beef, weighing near a hundred pounds, fifty pounds of flour and a basket of groceries, all at one time. —Macomb (Ills) Eagle.

The Louisville Democrat shows, in a late article, the suicidal folly of those Southern Democrats who are warring on Douglas on account of his Territorial views, and which are the views of ninety-nine out of every hundred Democrats in the North. If Douglas is to be killed off for entertaining them, so must nearly the entire Democracy of the free States. The Democrat puts the case very strongly to such Southern Democrats.

"The South can't do without them in this Union, and maintain a show in the councils of the nation. A war on them is suicidal, and a war with them on a point useless to us, but fatal to them, is unstatesmanlike and unpatriotic. Will not the common sense of the Democratic party stop it? God pity the party in the hands of such engineers! They are laboring with a zeal which nothing but hate could inspire to crush themselves out. What harm do they expect to do Douglas that will not fall with one crushing weight on themselves? When the Northern Democracy are all unbound and all traitors, where are they going to be? What will be the use of their soundness?"

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF A MISER.

Michael Baird (or Bear as he is sometimes called) who lived near Little York, Pennsylvania, was a miserable miser. His father left a valuable farm of five hundred acres in the vicinity of York, with some farming and household articles. He kept a tavern for a number of years—married, and raised four children. He accumulated an immense estate, which he reserved so tenaciously that he never afforded a dollar for the education of his children. He never was known to lay out one dollar in cash for any article he might be in need of; he would either do without it, or find some person who would barter with him for something he could not conveniently sell for money. He farmed largely and kept a large distillery, which he supplied entirely with his own grain. He kept a team for conveyance of his whiskey to Baltimore, where, when he could not sell for money at a price to suit him he bartered for necessities for his family and tavern. In this way he amassed an estate worth four hundred thousand dollars.

Such was his attachment to money that he was never known to credit a single dollar to any man. Upon the best mortgage or security that could be given he would not lend a cent. He never vested one dollar to public funds, neither would he keep the notes of any bank longer than he could get them changed. He deposited his specie in a large iron chest, until it would hold no more. He then provided a strong iron-hooped barrel, which he also filled. After his death his strong boxes yielded two hundred and thirty thousand dollars in gold and silver.

The cause of his death was as remarkable as the course of his life. A gentleman from Virginia offered him twelve dollars a bushel for one hundred and ten bushels of clover seed, but he would not sell it for less than thirteen dollars, and they did not agree. The seed was afterwards sent to Philadelphia, where it was sold for seven dollars per bushel, and brought in the whole five hundred and fifty dollars less than the Virginian had offered for it. On receiving an account of his sale, he walked through his farm, went to his distillery, and gave directions to his people; he then went to his wagon house and hanged himself.

"A king," says some writer of laconics, "may be a tool, a thing of straw; but if he serves to frighten our enemies and secure our property, it is well enough; a scarecrow is a thing of straw, but it protects the corn."

Fearful Disaster at Lawrence, Mass.

FAIL OF PEMBERTON MILLS.
MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED PERSONS BURIED IN THE RUINS.

THE WORK OF EXCAVATION.
ITS INTERRUPTION BY FIRE.

THE SUFFERERS SURROUNDED BY THE FLAMES.

STATEMENTS OF THE ESCAPED.

A Bereaved Mother's Woe.

Card of the Mayor of Lawrence.

MEETINGS OF SYMPATHY, etc., etc.

LAWRENCE, MASS., Jan. 10.—One of the most terrible catastrophes on record occurred in this city this afternoon. The Pemberton Mills fell with a sudden crash at about five o'clock, while some six or seven hundred operatives were at work. The mills are a complete wreck. Some two or three hundred persons are supposed to be still in the ruins. At present it is impossible to give anything like a correct statement of the loss of life, but from the best authority it is believed that at least two hundred are dead in the ruins. Eighteen dead bodies have already been taken out, together with some twenty-five persons mortally wounded, besides some fifty in different stages of mutilation. Mr. Chase, the agent of the mill, and Mr. Howe, the treasurer, escaped by running from the falling building. It is impossible as yet to tell the cause of the disaster.

Our reporter just came from the ruins, and the scenes there beggar all description. Some two or more acres of ground are piled up with every description of machinery of the fallen buildings. Huge bonfires are burning to light two or three thousand persons who are at work, as if for their own lives, to rescue the unfortunate persons, many of whom are still crying and begging to be released from their tortures. Every few minutes some poor wretch is dragged from his prison, and it is heart-rending to hear their cries as they are drawn out with legs and arms crushed and torn. One man shockingly mangled cut his own throat to end his agony. The whole city seems to be in mourning. Many are running through the streets with frantic cries are searching the ruins. Temporary hospitals have been arranged for those rescued. Many stand by the wreck frigid with despair, after a terrible crash caused by the clearing away threatened death to all who may still be alive in the ruins.

Gangs of men with ropes below, are constantly dragging out large pieces of the wreck which imprison so many. Some of the rescuers were killed in their humane efforts. Since we left the scene of disaster, reports of more of the dead and dying are constantly coming to us. Surgeons are coming in from all directions, and everything that can be done at such a painful moment is doing for the suffering victims of the fatal calamity, the mystery of which will have to be cleared up by an inquest.

SECOND DISPATCH.

11:30 P. M.—At about 10 minutes after 5 o'clock this afternoon, our citizens were warned by the cry of fire, which proceeded from the Pemberton Mill, about four-fifths of which had fallen a shapeless mass, without the slightest warning to the nearly 800 human beings who were then at work. The building was never considered to be as staunch as it ought to be. It was built about seven years ago, and was then thought a sham; indeed, before the machinery was put in, the walls spread to such an extent that some twenty-two tons of iron slats were put in to save it from falling by its own weight.

From the best information that can be gathered, the building appeared to crumble and fall from the eastern corner or end. It fell inward. The fire department, once repaired to the spot, but there being no fire, they at once set to work with a will to remove the rubbish. They very soon reached some rooms, so that the dead and wounded were taken out as fast as they could be reached.

Mr. Charles Bachelor helped to remove some 26 in various conditions, some still living. Mr. Branch, overseer, has not been found. The City Hall has been converted into a temporary hospital for the dead and wounded, till recognized. Mr. Palmer was deeply buried in the ruins all the time, and thinking there was no prospect of being extricated, cut his throat to end his sufferings. Still he was taken out and lived some time.

The laboring force of the Mill is about 960, and it is supposed that about 700 human beings were actually buried in the ruins. A woman just rescued, says there are some twenty-five more in the vicinity of her yet alive. About half past nine, fire was discovered. This additional horror struck terror to the hearts that had before been hopeful of saving more lives. Still the work of removal went on, the force-pump and engines on the grounds were at once got to work, and have been pouring torrents on, so that at 11:30 the fire does not seem to gain, and hopes are entertained that it will be stayed.

Those near the breaking out of the fire were almost on the point of extracting a woman, not much hurt, but the flames drove them back, and the woman supposed perished.

The Mayor has telegraphed for the Lowell firemen, who will arrive here about 1 o'clock.

12, midnight.—Calamity succeeds calamity. In ten minutes the whole mass of ruins has become one sheet of flames. The screams and moanings of the poor creatures can be distinctly heard, but no power can save them.

1:30 A. M.—The Pemberton Mills are now a black, smoking mass of brick, mortar and human beings, promiscuously mingled. Probably not less than 200 beings in the flames.

The fire, which finally sacrificed the buried human beings, caught without doubt from a lantern of burning fluid, which was accidentally dropped. One fireman dropped down dead in the street from over exertion.

Friends, who before the fire were alternating between hope and fear, are now settling down into hopeless despair.

feet square, shaped like the letter L. It ran 2,700 spindles; 980 operatives were employed.

Three persons are known to have been literally roasted alive. The fire is subdued. Only two bodies have been taken out since the conflagration. Coroner Lamb commences an inquest to-day.

One o'clock, P. M., 11th.—We have but very little additional in regard to the dreadful catastrophe. A large number of the killed were young girls, many of them being the main support of their parents. The fire was confined to the ruins of the Pemberton Mills.

The loss of property is estimated at \$600,000.

Boston, Jan. 11.—The Lawrence catastrophe casts a gloom over the city.—Hon. David Sears, presided at a meeting of twenty gentlemen, to-day, who subscribed \$2,000 for the relief of the sufferers, and appointed a committee to select further contributions.

John Ward, operative in the carding room of the second story, who was miraculously saved, with his wife, describes his escape as follows:

"I was in the carding room with the Second Overseer, lighting up. It was five or ten minutes before five and we had but a few burners lighted. Suddenly we heard a loud thundering crash overhead, and looking up, saw the shafting coming down all over the room; terrified I stood fast to the spot although I knew the building was coming on me; then I heard the Overseer shout. I tried to jump out of the rubbish but something struck me senseless. When I came to, I found myself in the rubbish covered with blood wounds on my face. Finally I crawled up and got to the top and found a lot of ruins hanging over me which like to have taken my life, but I succeeded in getting out. I passed a dead girl and two mangled bodies. When first I was knocked down, I fell under a heavy grinding stone which was too heavy to give way to the weight above. Ward found his wife at the City Hall.

The following is one of the heart-rending incidents:

Margaret Hamilton, aged 14, this was her first day's work; her devoted mother attended, and when asked what injuries her daughter had received, replied, "her arm is broken, and her head is broken, and Oh, my God," (and here the poor woman burst into tears) "my poor darling is all broken." The unfortunate girl died to-day. The daughter was the main support of the mother and four children.

Miss Olive Bridges, of Calais, Me., who worked in the fifth story, seized the hoisting chain of the elevator, and went safely down and escaped uninjured. Before the building caught fire, a number of those imprisoned beneath the ruins could be seen and conversed with. Drinks and refreshments in some cases, were passed to them. When the fire spread over the ruins they found escape hopeless, and hid adieus to friends, and in several cases gave directions as to the disposal of their effects.

In one part of the building a hole was battered through a wall, and through it could be seen three young women, who said they were not at all injured. One thrust her arm through the small hole and begged to be drawn through it, but before the aperture could be made large enough, the flames drove the men away, and the prisoners perished.

A jury was summoned, who, after reviewing the dead, adjourned till to-morrow.

The insurance on the mills was \$115,000, said to be against fire only.

OUR CONTINENTAL TELEGRAPH.—A great American telegraphic enterprise is now in the course of being carried out for uniting the Atlantic seaboard cities with those on the shores of the Pacific, then finally to stretch north across the Straits of Bering to the Arctic Ocean, and then through the Russian dominions into North America. Parties are now engaged in constructing the line on the mail route between St. Louis, (in Missouri) and San Francisco (in California), and about 300 miles are completed at each end. The New York Associated Press, in connection with that of other cities and two papers in California, have made arrangements for the conveyance of important news, semi-weekly, to and from California, between the telegraph stations, by the overland mail. When the California mail arrives at the Springfield station, in Missouri, the wires will be connected through New York via St. Louis and Buffalo, a distance of upwards of 1,500 miles, and the news will be instantly transmitted through the agency of the Hicks Repeater—a new device by which land lines may be worked in a single circuit—and given to the public through all the leading journals of the country, in the same manner and to about the same extent as the public have been served with European news from Halifax.

POLITICS IN ROME.—A letter from Rome of the 27th says: All is quiet here. The Pope will reform when the moon falls. Louis Napoleon is his support, and if that charlatan does not look out he will humble himself at last. I am quite tranquil as to final results here. The Dukes cannot get back. Romagna will never return under the Pope's dominion, and every day of the present condition is a day gained. The people are learning that they can take care of themselves without a king. Meanwhile the finances of Rome are in a ruinous state. Now that the Romagna is gone, Rome cannot support herself, and everything is going behind hand. There are no strangers here, and much suffering among the people exists in consequence. The streets are full of thieves, and the shop-keepers, servants and padroni of apartments are wringing their hands in despair.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette gives quite a lengthy account of a Thanksgiving Dinner at Berlin, Prussia, on the 24th of November last, in which some twenty-five Americans participated. Those peculiarly American Thanksgiving dishes, turkey, beans, and pumpkin pie, figured largely in the repast. It would appear from the following paragraph that our Ex-Governor was on hand:

There at the corner is our popular, genial, ungrammatical, earnest, excitable, intelligent Ambassador to Prussia, Gov. Joseph A. Wright of the State of Indiana, which, like a true Hoosier, he accounts the only State in the Union worth making public mention of.

Heatons in receipt of Frank Leslie's and Harper's Weekly.

A POET IN LIMBO.

(From the Shelbyville (Ind.) Banner.)

A. R. Gonoe—we believe he hails from Howard county—has made the instrument by a man named Fry, to purchase a horse for him in this county, with counterfeit money. They were both apprehended, but Fry escaped from the officers, and his dupe is now in the Shelby County Jail.

It was one dark and dreary day while on the River of Ohio I met with a man by the name of Wesley Fry.

As he being clever so kind and so free I thought him a Gentleman that would suit me. To Cincinnati we swiftly did go, off to Cincinnati we swiftly did go, off to Cincinnati we swiftly did go.

Now Mr. Fry you profess to be my friend, and some money you are bound to me to lend. So I was recommended by Wesley Fry to go to him. Brandy a horse for to buy.

Mr. Brady he brought out a horse as he being a boy. A hundred of my money he did not pay. I mounted my horse and swiftly did sail. But soon was apprehended and brought back to Jail.

The police pulled out a paper saying this is a writ of habeas corpus, and I must be set free. I was set free, and I went to my home.

Is my kind policeman this I deny. For I got the money from one Wesley Fry. But soon to my sorrow I found it out. True for Fry he was arrested but I did not find him. I was set free, and I went to my home.

So here I have staid for three months or more because I have no friends & am so far from home. I am surrounded by wall on every side. These Commissioners for a poor prisoner have no feel. Before they would furnish any candles they would let me starve.

The sheriff, Mr. Rogers, treats me very kind. But all such commissioners owe to be confined. This man Fry who professed to be so kind. Instead of being a friend proved to me unkind.

Is he hard to be confined for me? I have said. I would give my liberties of viewing the beautiful sun. Is it weedy Fry that black hearted man. This deprived me of my liberty of walking in the sun.

It is confiding in strangers and drinking whisky too. That's brought me so low as you plainly may see. Oh if from this duncin I could be free. I'd go to my mother who thinks so much of me.

Now word I must say and then I must end. For I would not be led astray never trust in a friend. Oh if I was back home rapt up in my wife's arms. I would quit traveling with strangers and work up my fame.

THE MODE OF TAKING THE UNITED STATES CENSUS.

The following account of the method adopted in taking the census of the United States we copy from an address made by Mr. Kennedy, Superintendent of the Census, before the American Geographical and Statistical Society in New York on the 1st inst., which at the present moment will be read with interest:

The General Government has in each State and Territory one or more Judicial Districts, with each of which is connected a Marshal, who acts as High Sheriff in the District Court of the United States.

These Marshals are required by law to subdivide their districts, and for each subdivision to appoint an assistant—taking care not to include a greater population (by estimate) than twenty thousand in any one subdivision.

The assistants having been qualified (by oath) for the proper performance of their duties, are furnished, through the Marshals, with blanks and instructions.

In the prosecution of their work they are required to make two copies of their work. The original returns are filed with the clerk of the court of each county, and the copies are forwarded to the Marshal, who transmits one copy to the Secretary of the State for his district, and the other to the Census Office in Washington. The compensation to the Marshal is in proportion to the population enumerated by him.

His assistants should exceed one million, he is paid one dollar for each thousand persons enumerated; should the population returned by his assistants be less than one million, he receives the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents for each one thousand persons returned; a system of compensation sufficiently moderate, but which may admit of the payment of a greater amount for a lesser service, as in the case of a Marshal whose returns include nine hundred and fifty thousand persons at one dollar and twenty-five cents per thousand persons, no more than whose returns do not much exceed a million—an inequality not unusual in rating fees for mileage and other services.

The assistants who perform the work of enumeration are paid on a different principle, combining, in a novel manner, compensation for labor and travel, one which was found to operate very fairly and satisfactorily to the employes and Government. His allowance is \$2.50 for each person enumerated; for each four ten cents; for each establishment of productive industry fifteen cents; for social statistics two per cent on amount allowed for enumerating the population, and two cents for each mortality return, with ten cents per mile for traveling expenses, to be ascertained by multiplying the square of the number of dwelling-houses in his district by the square root, as the number of square miles in his division, the product whereof is to be divided the number of miles traveled, and eight cents per page for two copies.

The Marshals and assistants in California, Oregon, Utah and New Mexico, under the operation of an amendment to the law, received compensation at the discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, which was determined by the addition of one hundred per cent.

The New York correspondent of the Mobile Register gives the following as the reason why the Republican Convention is to be held at Chicago. A delegate of the committee said to him:

"We Republicans dread but one name, and that is the mighty name of Douglas. It has roused thousands of stalwart warriors in the olden time, and it will do it again if the Democratic party nominate him at Charleston (and we Republicans are not going to give our opponents credit for being such infernal fools as not to nominate him). We will try to kill the Douglas on his own hills, by having all the clat and exertion of a Republican Convention in the principle city of Illinois."

To Millers.

We are now prepared to print FLOUR SACKS as cheap as any office in the west. Give us a call.

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Jan. 10.

HOUSE.—Mr. Gartrell said that no blame could attach to the Democrats for non-organization. The scenes enacted here but the beginning of the irrepressible conflict of which they hear so much; a conflict between opposing forces; a conflict between the North and South. It was to be waged on fifteen States of this Union, if they are to be denied the solemn guarantees of the Constitution, if the property of the South is to be taken and surrendered refused, if the principles of the Republican party are to be maintained, and their purposes accomplished in the South by Congressional or other contrivances, or by unfriendly legislation to be deprived of full participation in the common territories belonging to the people of the United States, he, for one, was free to confess that the House had better not organize.

If you Republicans, he said, are determined to continue your aggressions as you propose to do, on our rights; if you will not stay your hands; if you are determined that this conflict shall come, then I warn you and those whom you represent, to beware the dangerous ground on which you stand. The South must have their full measure of constitutional rights.

They will enforce the demand, to be treated as political equals, otherwise the Union will be divided into as many parts as there are stars on the National banner. He proceeded to show, first, what rights the Southern people enjoy as to slavery; second, that these rights, so clear, sacred and high, are not only threatened, but boldly, daringly and willingly assailed by the Republican party. He would announce the solemn truth, disagreeable as it might be to his constituents and those of many others, that if aggression continues, the people of the South will be compelled by every principle of justice, honor and self-preservation, to disrupt every tie of the Union, peaceably if they can, forcibly if they must.

Mr. Haskin, during his speech, asked Mr. Gartrell whether, if the doctrine of Judge Douglas as to slavery be acted upon in the Territories, he would therefore claim the right to secede from this Union.

Mr. Haskin was the champion and expounder of Republican doctrine.

Mr. Haskin said he was not. On the contrary, he was an antagonist to the Republican doctrine of intervention in the Territories for the prevention of Slavery, as he was to the new-fangled Southern doctrine of intervention for the protection of slavery.

Mr. Gartrell replied that that was a judicial question for the courts.

Mr. Haskin wished to know if that is to be inserted as a new plank at the Charleston Convention.

Mr. Gartrell replied—If you want to know what we will do, you can make your arrangements to be present here, provided you can come as a delegate; but if you come as a Republican, we will simply rule you out. [Laughter.]

Mr. Haskin thought Mr. Gartrell's judgment upon him was unfair. He had said that he agreed with neither Republicans or Southern men as to the prevention or protection of slavery in the Territories. He wanted to know if Mr. Gartrell did not vote for Maynard and Boteler for Speaker.

Mr. Gartrell replied that he did. He wanted no better evidence of Mr. Haskin's Republicanism than that he voted for Mr. Sherman.

Mr. Haskin said, if voting for Mr. Sherman made me a Republican, Mr. Gartrell on the same principle must be an American.

Mr. Gartrell replied, that that opinion was already exploded. It was not necessary to waste the time of the country in expending further time on it.

Mr. Keitt explained how it was that a man voting for the Republican nominee thereby became a Republican.

Mr. Adrian explained, said the Northern Democrats were true to the Union, and would not permit it to be dissolved if a Republican were elected President according to the terms of the Constitution.

Mr. Hickman explained his former remarks and said that gentlemen seemed to congratulate themselves that there is a divided North. Will the Northern Democratic representatives coincide in the opinion expressed by Mr. Gartrell that the election of a Republican President, though constitutionally put in the Presidential chair, is ipso facto cause of secession? If this was demanded, he said there was an undivided North in favor of maintaining the Constitution at all cost and at every hazard. The Union must and will be maintained.

Mr. Gartrell replied that this singing songs to the Union had been stereotyped, and the clappers in the galleries applauded them only for the sake of spoils. You may clap while your liberties are being swept away by a sectional party. (Applause.) The gentleman from Pennsylvania had added insult to injury when he said the North had eighteen millions of people, and could make more arms in ninety days than the South can buy. Why, the proceeds of one cotton crop of Georgia would buy the whole of Pennsylvania. (Laughter.)

He was for the Union with the Constitution. The Republicans are against the Constitution. He asked Mr. Hickman whether, if the Republicans succeed in electing a Republican President, and secure a majority in both Houses, and abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, abolish the slave trade between the States, prohibit the introduction of slavery into the Territories, and prevent the admission into the Union of any more slave States, and the South, in consequence of these things, recede from the Confederacy, would you be willing to head a Northern regiment against the South, or advise coercion?

Mr. Hickman replied that he believed that the proper place to redress all grievances, whether real or imaginary, was in, not outside of the Union. He thought this was especially the forum for the South. Mr. Gartrell, in the course of his reply, said: When Mr. Hickman and his friends come to the people of the South, they would be prepared to receive them. Every plowshare would be beaten into a sword, and even the negroes would put to fight the Northern mercenaries. They scorned your interference, and scout you as Abolitionists.

Mr. Edwards alluded to the fact that they had been prating five weeks and accomplished nothing. Two hours had been occupied by Mr. Gartrell. He was satisfied that if they would proceed to vote to-day, they would not result in an election.

As for Mr. Clark's resolution, declaring that no man who recommended the circulation of the compendium of Helper's book is fit to be Speaker, he thought it in