

You know that his ever watchful eye was the first to detect the island and his feet to press its soil. And then, overwhelmed by a convulsion of feeling fell down and kissed the earth and thanked God for his prosperity. What a strange mixture of pride and compassion must have taken possession of his noble soul, when he beheld the new world, looming up before him in all its native pride, groaning under its weight of forest and teeming with animal life, while his hardy seamen, proud of his success, begged his forgiveness for their mutinous conduct.

And here for the first time, stood the red and white man, face to face, mutually lost in wonder and astonishment, without being able to comprehend the origin, character or language of each other, and when the cannon were fired, from the ships, the natives supposed them to be great animals, with eyes of fire and voices of thunder.

At this time the continent was populated with savages. They were a powerful people, and subsisted by hunting and fishing. They had none of the Arts and Sciences, but were a fearless, warlike set of barbarians, jealous of their rights, and happy in their ignorance; and in their ignorance, strength and jealousy it were incendiary to have introduced the torch of civilization, before which their barbarism and idolatry must have vanished away forever, which them was more sacred than life. For Heathenism is as adverse to civilization as civilization is to Heathenism, they are antagonistic and cannot exist together without one or the other being absorbed or extinct. Thus nothing can strike the judgement with a more forcible conviction than while these barbarians existed in their strength they would oppose with the whole force of their power the introduction of civilization, for they were equally as jealous of their liberties as we are of ours. Suppose then, that a swarm of barbarian warriors, surrounded by all the paraphernalia of war, should sweep down upon us for the purpose of introducing their heathenism and idolatry, and blotting out the sun of our civilization would we, could we, tamely submit, or would we not rather oppose them to a bloody issue. Yes, yes! read it in the American spirit, I read it in all the American history. There would be neither sleep to the eye nor rest to the sword in its scabbard until the enemy was vanquished, or the American soil had drunk up every drop of the American blood.

So the fact would appear to be established beyond all controversy that before the civilized race could be introduced upon the continent it must be evacuated by the savages. Now, what are the facts? At the time of the discovery of this country they were millions strong, and in the space of between three and four hundred years, they number but a few thousand. Why this falling off? Why this decrease of millions? Whereas there should have been an increase of millions! It is unaccountable, unparalleled in the history of any people, of any country, in any age. It challenges not only the voice of history for its parallel, but of science for its solution.

I know of no key to this mystery, but in the councils of the Trinity, and we may imagine that Mercy knelt before the altar with a face all aglow with heavenly radiance, and a voice all melody as if touched by the music of many harps, and said: "Father, the red man is full of strife, bickerings and contentions—he has departed from the ways of rectitude and of right—he fails to cultivate the soil you have given him and call forth the resources of the earth, but he roams through the forest a savage cannibal, outraging justice and humanity, and his hands are reeking with the blood of his slain—he knows not what he does; forgive and transplant him to those fairer climes, and by the lessons he has learned from the experience of his own wrongs, I will guide and direct his feet, into the paths of virtue and of right; then he will no longer retard the onward march of civilization, but be superseded by an enlightened people who will make the wilderness to bloom and blossom as a rose, and rear the proud temple of religious and civil liberty." Justice said "it is right" and it was done, for it is no less true than strange that the savage Chiefs with their hosts of warriors have passed away before the rising sun of civilization as the queenly moon passes away with her glittering retinue of stars before the King of day; as he mounts up in his fiery car through the burning halls of the East.

We now have the fourth link in the chain pointing to American liberty, for the continent is evacuated to a great extent by the savages. But it is not only

necessary that the savages should become extinct, or rendered powerless, but there must be an intelligent class of people introduced who hate all oppression.—

Who are they? and where shall we find them? Look back, back if you please, over two hundred years in the history of England and you will find a little band of excellent people called Puritans who separated themselves from the great Church of England, and were somewhat peculiar in their religious opinions, and on this account were looked upon as revolutionists, and were subjected to the most fearful persecutions until they were driven from their own country to Amsterdam in Holland, but they had no rest there; for they had not yet reached the point which destiny had assigned them in laying the plans for American liberty; but were again overtaken by the flames of persecution, doubling and redoubling in its fury, until they were driven to seek a home in the wilds of the Western Continent. After bidding adieu to the friends of their native land, they took passage on board of the Mayflower, a little bark equipped for the purpose, looking like a thing of life as she sailed modestly forth upon the waters bearing the germs of liberty—at one time skimming gracefully upon the even surface, at another leaping and diving like a frantic sea monster, until she struck sounding under the shadows—shall I say of the rock of Gibraltar? No, no! for there their ears might again have been saluted by the roars of the British Lion—no, it was under the rock of Plymouth all blazing in glory, where the young eagle mounts into the air sweeping the heavens in broad circles, or poised quivering upon his pinions o'er the top of the mountain, where the thunders burst and the lightnings wreath as a garland his burnished throne, and there all flashing in his armor of resplendent beauty, fixed his unblushing eye upon the sun, while he lifts his brazen voice in screams of liberty, LIBERTY, LIBERTY! The valleys echo liberty, and the granite hills answer liberty, while the re-echo is carried away upon the sultry waves of the ocean, liberty, LIBERTY, LIBERTY. The mermaid chants it in her coral chambers; it thunders in the cataract; sighs in the wind, whispers in the zephyr, and trembles in the dewdrop. All, all is liberty—tis written in burning capitals upon every page of American history—and the tree of liberty planted in the midst of the great galaxy of States has shot its branches high into the heavens, and millions of hardy free-men recline under its ample boughs, and while they drink of the cool waters which gush from its base, regale themselves upon its ambrosial fruit which is for the healing of the Nations.

But I must not close, without paying a tribute of respect to the memory of a character I so much admire as Patrick Henry; for of all the glory that crowns the head of a victor, that of the truly great Orator is the most splendid often winning more victories by the touch of his magic wand than is achieved by the military chieftain with his hosts of warriors.—The laurels of the Orator look gorgeous and pure in their variegated tints of beauty—those of the warrior are seen reeking in blood and tears—the emblems of mortal agony. Patrick Henry was the thunderbolt of the Revolution—the embodiment of stirring oratory—come when he would, and as he would, he always came armed with eloquence, and his blazing track was strewn with the wreath of his conquests—He was mighty in conception, powerful in deduction and fearful in his visitations upon an adversary. He was born to command, and his inheritance was glory; he grew a huge colossus in the thick darkness of a revolution; and though unseen, yet might have been heard the clanking of his burning chain as he threw it around the storm of war and linked it to his chariot wheels, while his spirit steeds dashed furiously to the onslaught, followed by a flash, then a crash, and nothing remained of the castle of his adversaries but cinders and smoke; in the midst of which stood the prince of orators in an attitude of command, with flashing, eagle eye, while he called in dulcet strains "to arms! to arms! why stand ye here idle? our chains are already forged and their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston." A deep, a solemn hush pervaded the Assembly indicative of an awful emotion, and the silence was only broken by the cry, "to arms! to arms!" The appeal had taken possession of every heart, and nerves every man to action. Such were the powers of Patrick Henry, who always bore with him the key to the hearts of his countrymen, and although

the mortal man has gone to his grave, the immortal man still lives in history for the imitation of his admirers.

Christopher Columbus discovered America, and the Puritan fathers peopled America, but it remained for George Washington to liberate America, and plant the flag of his country upon the National Capitol, then peacefully rest his silent remains, for we all know his history—whom to know is to love. I possess neither the power to paint the lily, nor to throw a perfume over the violet, then let me not sully that name by a eulogy; for his greatest eulogy is written with sixteen letters upon the tablet of every American heart—each letter is a jewel of millions worth, and when pronounced gives the name GEORGE WASHINGTON—at once a Christian, a statesman and a warrior—the terror of an enemy—the delight of a friend, and the Father of his Country.

Shall Utah Come into the Union as a State.

This question will, in all probability be propounded to Congress at its next session. Among the latest advices from Salt Lake Valley is the statement that the Mormons are now anxious for an early admission into the Union, in order, to use the popular sovereignty phraseology, that they may be perfectly free to regulate their institutions in their own way, subject only to the will of Brigham Young and the elders. Gov. Cumming and his federal associates, with the exception of Judge Ecles, have been as tender in their treatment of the "peculiar institution" as they possibly could be; yet this does not satisfy the oriental jealousy of the reverend polygamists, nor their craving for supreme power over their deluded followers. They want the coast entirely clear of prying, interfering Gentiles, and the readiest way to banish them is to assume the dignity and sovereignty of a State. Governor Cumming, however, takes so kindly to the Mormons, that we should not be much surprised to see him a Saint in full communion before his term of office expires.

The ludicrous aspects of his Mormon question are those which strike the public mind now that peace has been officially proclaimed, but it becomes extremely grave when Utah asks to be admitted to all the honors of a State just on the heels of a scarcely quieted rebellion, and the Administration seems to favor the project. The Washington Union argues ingeniously to prove that no power is given in the federal constitution to interfere with polygamy, or rather that, under the constitution, the Mormons have as complete control of that abomination as we have over Christian marriage. Now can touch them on that point says the Union—but one enacted by their own Legislature, so that legally and constitutionally, according to Democratic interpretation, polygamy rests as secure a foundation as the most sacred of our Republican institutions. We must expect before many months to see these views generally accepted by the Democratic party, and the admission of Utah into the Union urged as a party measure. The Mormons go in for Slavery as well as for polygamy, and the merit of sustaining the former institution will, in Democratic estimation, be ample saving grace for the abominations of the latter.—Mr. Douglas, it is true, once used very severe language against the Mormons, but he has been for a long time silent on the subject any remaining prejudices he may entertain in relation to polygamy would doubtless yield to the exigencies of party or a decision of the Supreme court.

Meantime, what do the people say to embracing the Mormons in the bonds of State fellowship?—Chicago Press and Tribune.

#### Kansas to be Kept Out.

The Washington Union has at length heard from Kansas. The organist is not pleased with the news. He is "down on" Kansas for not consenting to be a slave State. The terms of the English bill are to be rigidly enforced if the Union and its master have their way. Thus saith the oracle:

"There is no longer any reason for treating Kansas as exceptional to the general rule prevailing in reference to the admission of new States into the Union. Justice to the people of other territories requires that they should have a sufficient population before admission to entitle them to at least one Representative in Congress. About 100,000 people is, and ought to be the lowest number entitled to such an admission."

That is to say, Kansas having again and still more emphatically, declared that she will not be a Slave State, "there is no longer any reason" why a proslavery Administration should desire her admission. She must take her punishment and stay out.—Cin. Gazette.

Judge Perkins of the Supreme Court of Indiana, has affirmed in a recent decision that it is constitutional to tax the people for building schoolhouses, but unconstitutional to tax them for the support of the schools. The practical application of this theory has suspended all the public schools of the State, and deprived thirty thousand children of the means of instruction.

Be just and fear not.

## THE REGISTER

LIGONIER, SEPTEMBER 2, 1858.

### Republican State Ticket FOR SUPREME JUDGES.

1st Dis.—HORACE P. BIDDLE, of Cass;

2d.—ABRAM W. HENDRICKS, Jefferson;

3d.—SIMON YANDES, of Marion;

4th—WM D. GRISWOLD, of Vigo.

### ATTORNEY GENERAL.

WILLIAM T. OTTO, of Floyd;

### TREASURER OF STATE.

JOHN M. HARPER, of St. Joseph.

### AUDITOR OF STATE.

ALBERT LANGE, of Vigo.

### SECRETARY OF STATE.

WILLIAM A. PEELE, of Randolph.

SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

### JOHN YOUNG, of Marion.

### FOR CONGRESS.

CHARLES CASE, of Allen.

### FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.

ED. R. WILSON, of Wells.

### FOR CIRCUIT PROSECUTOR.

JAMES M. DEFREES, of Elkhart.

### County Ticket. FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

NELSON PRENTISS.

### FOR TREASURER.

D. W. C. TEAL.

### FOR SHERIFF.

DAVID S. SIMONS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

CHARLES BRUCE.

SAMUEL OHLWINE.

### FOR SURVEYOR.

HIRAM L. KING.

### Our Candidates.

The Republican Convention last Saturday nominated a ticket which deserves, and we have no doubt will receive, the cordial and unanimous support of our friends throughout the country. Although there was some difference of opinion at first respecting a few of the candidates, yet after the nominations were made, the utmost harmony prevailed, and henceforth, no doubt, all will "go merry as a marriage bell."

Nelson Prentiss, Esq., one of the oldest residents of our County, has always been deservedly held in the highest estimation by our citizens, who have frequently selected him to fill important offices the last of which was that of County Clerk, the duties whereof he discharged in the most satisfactory manner. He is admirably qualified by his political and legal knowledge, his intimate acquaintance with our requirements and wishes, to represent us in the Legislature ably and honorably, and if elected will doubtless do much to promote the interests of our State & Co.

David S. Simons our candidate for Sheriff, has already served one term in that office, and the manner in which he discharged its duties in a very trying time, is an earnest that the good people of Noble County may confidently rely to the utmost on his faithfulness and integrity. He is a man against whom rests no shadow of reproach. His election we consider a "fixed fact."

D. W. C. Teal, our candidate for Treasurer is no hackneyed politician, but an unassuming, intelligent, honest man, fresh from the people, one in whose hands the public money may be safely intrusted. Upon his character "there is no spot, nor blemish," or any such thing. From his boyhood his course has been uniformly consistent and correct.

Charles Bruce and Samuel Ohlwine are honest, capable men, who will thoroughly attend to our county affairs.—The office of County Commissioner has too often been underrated, when in reality it is one of the most, if not the most important one in the whole country. It is not necessary to say that these gentlemen will faithfully discharge their duties as County Commissioners, for every one who knows Charles Bruce and Samuel Ohlwine knows that that is a foregone conclusion.

Hiram L. King, our candidate for County Surveyor, is a young gentleman who we are informed from reliable sources, is well qualified for that position.

Now all that remains for the Republicans to do, is to elect them one and all. This we can do triumphantly, if we will only give "a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether."

Brother Republicans, friends of free institutions, be on hand all the time and see that your neighbors are about likewise. Let not a single Republican vote be lost. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Captain Thomas W. Gibson of Clark county, a leading Democrat, is out against the election of Bill English; so is the Democrat published at Salem, Washington Co. That bill is not as current as formerly.

### The Contest in Illinois.

We regret that our space does not permit us to publish even a synopsis of the speeches of Senator Douglas and the Hon. Abm. Lincoln, who are now spiritedly canvassing that State. Great as are Mr. Douglas' talents for debate, it is admitted that "old Abe," as Mr. L. is familiarly termed, is greatly his superior. That the result will be a total overthrow of the Buchanan and Douglas factions, we have no reason to doubt.

When a party goes so far as to prescribe a man for advocating principles which it formally enthusiastically supported, and which are intrinsically and absolutely right; and when the leaders of that party for the mere purpose of securing its temporary success and their own personal aggrandizement, falsify the record, and with unparalleled mendacity utter the most atrocious falsehoods, and sanction the grossest and most palpable forgeries, as was, and probably is the case to-day with Senator Douglas, is it not plain to the common understanding that that party, or rather that its leaders, are steeped to the lips in political and personal perfidy, and that no honest or patriotic man should have lot or parcel with it.

Some of these days we shall show to the people of Noble Co. what the leaders of the self-styled Democratic party say, and what they do.

When they say vote for the party, they mean vote for me, and then you "may travel" for what they care. All we desire is that the PEOPLE should read, reflect, determine and conscientiously act, leaving the issue in the hands of God.

### Republican Convention.

Pursuant to previous notice, the Convention met at the Court House in Albion, August 28, and on motion, H. H. Hitchcock was called to the chair, and G. L. Gale and James C. Stewart appointed Secretaries.

On motion, a committee of three were appointed on apportionment, consisting of Wm M. Clapp, W. W. Maltby and R. C. S. Reed, who reported according to instructions. The chair then appointed John W. Becher and J. H. Haxby, tellers.

On motion, an informal ballot was taken for Representative, which resulted as follows:

Nelson Prentiss received 53 votes.

R. C. S. Reed " 37 "

J. W. Clock " 30 "

J. Haxby " 8 "

Whole number of votes cast 128

### 2d Ballot.

Nelson Prentiss received 72 votes.

R. C. S. Reed " 38 "

J. W. Clock " 18 "

Nelson Prentiss having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared the unanimous nominee of the Convention for Representative.

At this stage of the proceedings, a difference of opinion having arisen in the minds of the delegates as to the propriety of voting for Treasurer before Sheriff, it was determined to decide by ballot, which resulted in favor of nominating Sheriff first, by sixty-eight against sixty votes. Whereupon, on motion of Allen D. Hostetter, of Perry Township, David S. Simons was declared the unanimous nominee for the office of Sheriff, by acclamation.

On Motion, the Convention next proceeded to ballot for Treasurer with the following result:

### 1st Ballot.

John McMeans 25

Jacob Zimmerman 7

Brotton 42

D. W. C. Teal 36

A. Barnum 9

### 2d Ballot.

John McMeans 11

Jacob Zimmerman 7

Brotton 23