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BY DAVID OVER.

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AGRICULTURAL.



Experiments and Observations UPON THE CHINESE SUGAR CANE.

BY JOSEPH S. LOVERING.

(Continued.)

Cut and ground 58 feet—100 canes nine fifteen-sixteenths gallons—10 deg. Beaume—rather more acid than the last—clarified it fully as above—passed it through 5 feet Black, and set it aside, and it is clear and bright, and contains no feculent matter.

Cut and ground 58 feet—94 canes—94 gallons, 10 deg. Beaume—treated as above, and set it aside.

Weather changing—cut and ground 58 feet—95 canes—94 gallons, 10 deg. B.—treated as above—also ground the tops of all the above 232 feet, which produced 4 gallons, 2 quarts, and 3 half pints of juice, weighing 12 deg. B.—more acid than the lower joints—treated it the same—boiled it to 238 deg. F. and set it aside. In the morning I found a good crop of crystals, but the mass thick and viscid—added 3 table-spoonfuls clear lime-water, heated it to enable me to pour it into a mould—gross weight 9 1/2 lbs., tare 4 1/2 lbs. good brown sugar, and 2 lbs. molasses.

Boiled one-half of the remainder of the proceeds of the above lower joints, (one-third of the whole having been boiled on the 2d, as above stated) to 236 deg. F. and added it to that boiled on the 2d—boiled the other half to 237 deg. F.—potted it at 176 deg. F. very handsomely crystallized, and very light colored.

Withdrew the stops and set it on the pots to drain.

The full mould (15 lbs. size) had run 14 gallons molasses, or syrup—if it had been boiled a little higher it would have produced more sugar, and less molasses.

The whole having now stood 7 days, and being thoroughly drained, weighed as follows:

1 small mould, 10 lbs.
Tare, 4 1/2
— nt. wt. sug., 5 1/2 lbs.
1 larger, " 18 1/2
Tare, 7
— " " 11 1/2
Sugar from the tops, " " 3

Product of 232 feet canes, 19.75 lbs.
1 pot of molasses, 17 lbs., tare 5 lbs. 12 lbs. nt. 1 " " 9 " 5 4
" " " 12 1/2 " 5 7.25
Molasses from the tops: 2

Product of molasses from 232 feet canes, 25.25
232 feet are more than 1-50th part of an acre by 14 feet, therefore deduct pro rata, 1.19 1.52

Product of 1-50th part of an acre, 18.56 23.73
Multiply by 50 50

Product of an acre in lbs., 928.00 1186.50
A gallon of molasses weighs 12 lbs., therefore divide by 15 for gal. 98.87

and we have 928 lbs. sugar (first returns) and 98.77 gallons molasses, made from one acre (18.277) of canes, which produced 1847 gallons juice, weighing at 9 lbs. per gallon, (16.623 lbs.) or, sugar, first crop, 5.58 per cent.—molasses, 7.14 per cent.—together, 12.72 per cent.

This sugar is perfectly dry, as shown by sample No. 4, it worked perfectly, and without the slightest difficulty, at every stage.

Boiled all the molasses from the above (except the two lbs. from the tops which was too poor for re-crystallization) 23.25 lbs.—added clear lime water until it marked 35 deg. B. when boiling—took off a thick, glutinous scum, and boiled it down to 243 deg. F.—in two hours it produced a copious crop of very good crystals—allowed it to stand till morning, when it was quite solid.

Here an unfortunate accident occurred.—Having placed the crystallized mass over a slow fire, to render it fluid enough to cast into a mould, I was called off to a case of illness, leaving it over the fire, and being detained much longer than I anticipated, on returning I found all the grain melted and the molasses boiling vehemently, and badly burned. Much discouraged, I however proceeded. It crystallized the second time, and was put into a mould.

Weighted the sugar from the 23.26 lbs. molasses boiled on the 17th Nov., as follows, viz:—
Gross weight, 11 lbs.
Tare, 4 1/2

Second crop of crystals from the 23.26 lbs. molasses, 6.25 lbs.
Deduct pro rata for the 14 ft. excess over 1-20th of an acre, 373

Second returns from 1-50 of an acre, 5.877
Multiply by 50

Product of an acre from the molasses, 293.85

Then we have, as the whole final result of an acre of canes,

Sugar Molasses.
1st returns, 928 lbs. 1186.50 lbs.
2d " (Sample IV.) 293.85
And deduct molasses converted, 293.85

1221.85 892.75

And 12 lbs. molasses per gallon gives 74.39 gal. Say sugar, per acre, 1221.85 lbs.; molasses, per acre, 74.39 gallons; sugar, per ct., 7.55; molasses, per ct., 5.37; sugar and molasses, 12.72 per ct.

I will repeat here, that owing to the accident before stated, this sugar, (Sample No. IV.) 2d returns, is not nearly of so good quality as it otherwise would have been.

(To be continued.)

THE SILENT HUNTER.

BY MRS. HORACE ST. JOHN.

A RARE fertility characterizes the Kentuckian State, as it verges southward on the land of Tennessee. Here a sweep of the so-called "Barrens" may be seen enameled with flowers, numberless, and richly dyed, over which the south wind blows, wafting their fragrance, or clothed with magnificent crops of Indian corn, from ten to fifteen feet in height, or of tobacco or wheat, waving and golden. This luxuriance contrasts picturesquely with the northern portions of the hills.—These, dreary and wild, present only hills of sand, or lines of rugged cliffs, amidst which a torrent dashes here and there, with menacing roar, and far-winding gorges dark and deep, are suddenly disclosed by the jutting of the crag, to the dismay of travelers. Savage wilds, too, terrible as Dante's solitude, are there, which abound in legendary interests, are renowned in Kentuckian story, and form the most attractive attribute of these strange, romantic regions.

There it was that the Indians, driven from their original territories, or hunting grounds, took up a position to wage a relentless war with their aggressors, whose strength was tested in many a fierce encounter with the sturdy Shawnees. Still to these memorable tracts does many a "sporting party" resort, where the remains of rough built tents, tell of the invincible hunter warriors, who once held them as their own. Doubtless heroes of a different race existed, however, ready to dispute every inch of Kentucky land with the tawny settlers. Harrod and Boone were distinguished among them, but even they were surpassed in bravery by men whose matchless skill in contest, whose ruthless ferocity and indomitable daring were so remarkable as to be regarded by the savages as the result of some fearful and supernatural agency.

The superstition acted naturally to their detriment, and increased the power of Will Smith, the Forest Chieftain, who, victor in repeated contests, they looked upon as the evil genius of their race—an instrument of vengeance sent by the Great Spirit. Their timidity in facing so terrible an enemy, was the cause of an irresolution in their attacks which usually brought defeat, and facilitated, of course, the means of escape for the conqueror. Sometimes, unexpectedly on the rear of his enemy, at others ahead of them, or incomprehensibly in the midst of the fray, it seemed indeed as though the warrior had a charmed life. True it was that a spell hung on the existence of the extraordinary man, who lived under the shadow of a great and inextinguishable sorrow. The bitter remembrance of this it was, which incited a ceaseless desire of revenge, was the secret of his restless and sanguinary career. The blight of misery as a plague-taint separated him from his fellow men. Sternly and isolated he lived, forever haunting the war-path or the hunting-trail of the Indians, from which their bravest leaders disappeared. Often in their hunting expeditions would their leader fall, surrounded by his braves, pierced to the heart by the unerring bullet of the Silent Hunter, and the clear sharp ring of his rifle quickly following was all the indications given them of his presence. Pursuit, search were alike unavailing—long before either could be successfully put into requisition, he was far beyond the reach of their closest search.

Few among the border people approached or ventured to address the dreaded chieftain. A mystery surrounded him which was the source of perpetual conjecture, increased by the very circumstances which appeared to render it improbable it should ever be solved; for this singular being maintained a silence as unbroken as though he was dumb, through which he was commonly known as the "Silent Hunter."—This appearance of sullen reserve distanced all, and those who otherwise would have compassionated his sorrows, or perhaps even shared his singular fortunes, now denounced him as a ruthless adventurer; very different would have been their judgment could they have penetrated the enigma of his solitary life, and have known how cruelly scorched had been a heart once quickened by the kindest and liveliest emotions. Misfortune which at one dread stroke had deprived him of his realization of happiness on earth, seemed to have descended every human hope and sympathy, and crushed every social instinct within his heart.

The son of obscure emigrants from the Old World, his first unhappiness was to be left an orphan at an early age. The next to be apprenticed to a farmer in North Carolina, a miserable miser, who not only subjected the

poor boy to deprivation and the most arduous toils, but proved a traitor to the condition of the indentures by which he was bound. These included the privilege of receiving a general school education, instead of which he was not taught its merest rudiments. Will, owing in great part to his capacity and inclination for study, combined doubtless, with the comparative impulse often accompanying it, resolved nevertheless to become a scholar. Happily, to aid his good intention, he found an instructress whose amiability and skill rendered the task of learning rather a pleasure than a toil.

This was Mattie Saunders, the farmer's daughter. Often Will's eyes would unconsciously wander from the page to her earnest blue eyes, and then would come such sweet, gentle tones of remonstrance, that he really could scarcely be sorry for offence. In this studious companionship as time went on, more than letters were learned, though little did either Mattie or Will imagine how important an influence would be exercised on their destinies by the hours which glided so swiftly and carelessly by. They loved unconsciously, and the sweet secret of their breasts was first made known to them by the father of Mattie, who perceived the condition of affairs, and it was revealed to their mutual misery. From the time of its discovery, the most dire tyranny not to say atrocity, was practiced by Saunders towards the poor boy.

Deprived of the very necessities of existence, he was driven in the midst of winter, to sleep with but a single thread-bare covering, on some hay in a barrel.

Such was the endurance to which he bravely submitted for his dear companion's sake—his sole consolation was the sympathy expressed by Mattie during his stolen interviews with her. She, no longer able to see poor Will, had her gentle heart lacerated by the knowledge of the persecution he suffered, without the ability of alleviating the misery of which she knew herself to be the innocent cause. Meek-spirited and tender, she was but little fitted to oppose the unrelenting spirit of her father, who, having amassed a considerable fortune, imagined he did sufficient for her happiness by zealously guarding it. His daughter, even to the approach of womanhood, was rigorously watched, for the idea of a moneyless suitor was distracting to him.

His indignity, awakened by the affection subsisting between Mattie and Will, was mercilessly visited upon the forlorn orphan boy. The patient heroism of love alone could have induced Will, naturally of a bold and defiant temper, to yield to the degrading servitude he owned. But to break from it was to part from Mattie—that thought was more grievous than all. So he endured and hoped for long, till the increasing severity of bondage became unbearable. Incited by a burning indignation, he resolved to escape, and stealing to Mattie's room one night, he told her his intention. The child lovers had little time to indulge their grief—one burst of tears—one clasped embrace, and they parted. Mattie's only consolation, the last words of her lover, that "when he was a great man, he would come back and make her his little wife."

With a few ernests and some scraps of clothing, Will set forth on his journey to the American Capital. Curious vicissitudes awaited him. His store was soon exhausted, and he was compelled to beg his bread, and seek some wretched shelter at night. On one occasion, he was discovered by the excellent Judge Campbell, who, an early riser for the charitable purpose of looking to the welfare of his cattle, as well as of his household, on visiting his stables, was amazed to find there a pale, miserable-looking boy, emaciated with deprivation and hunger.—The good old man could not restrain his tears, as he said: "Never, while I have a crust must this be." Removed to the Judge's dwelling, for days the poor orphan vacillated between life and death, unable to explain his unhappy situation, or express his gratitude to his deliverers.

From the time that Will Smith was received into the Judge's family, he was treated as one of its members. Through a strange coincidence the very first case met with by the Judge, on setting out on the Circuit, was that of the Commonwealth vs. Samuel Saunders, unlawfully making away with the indentured child known as Will Smith. Campbell, delighted with the idea of retribution on the prosecutor of his protégé, whom he loved as his son, gave it his immediate attention, and compelled minute investigation of every particular in the affair.—The trial was a singular and terrible scene.—Campbell, severe and implacable, sat like another Brutus, resolved for the sentence.—Mattie, too, the timid Mattie, was present, pale, heart-sick, and agonized by conflicting feelings. The novelty of her situation, and its publicity, were sufficient alone to overwhelm her gentle nature, in addition to which she had the misery to witness her parent's disgrace, and was distracted with the conviction that Will, her sole hope and only friend, was lost to her forever.

Saunders, trembling and conscious, awaited the verdict, which came as a death-knell on his ears, as the solemn tone of denunciation "Guilty!" sounded through the unbroken hush of the court. At that instant the noise of carriage wheels told an arrival, and sent a murmuring agitation through the crowd. The excitement was told by the eager excitement of the people's gaze, to learn the cause. Even Mattie was roused from the stupor of despair into which she was sunk. A strange vague hope arose in her breast, and scarcely could she conceive the marvellous reality, as she beheld one enter whom she could not mistake, but so pale, and attenuated as to seem, indeed, rather a spectre than a human being. But it was her lost one, her well remembered companion, whose appearance created a sensation impossible to describe. His persecutor, horrified at the sight of what he conceived to be an apparition, swooned and was taken from the court.

The result was, that the condition of the boy's indentures was declared by the jury to be forfeited, and, the sorest setting of all to the miser—he was compelled to aid in the support and education of the boy until he attained his majority. A new light thus broke on the horizon hitherto so dark and troubled, for Will Smith. Diligent in improving the advantages afforded him, before long he enjoyed the honorable position of a successful young barrister, and the old Judge on his retirement, had the satisfaction of seeing his own career renewed in that of his adopted son, as he listened often in ecstasy of admiration, to his brilliant, vigorous oratory. But the most delightful triumph of all, to Will, was that he could now claim his blue-eyed Mattie, as his own. In defiance of opposition he took her for his bride.

Years of unalloyed happiness was the reward of his trials and his toils. Care, sorrow and endurance were forgotten, even ambition slumbered, while he basked in his new-found joy. But changes awaited him. The noble countess for freedom arose, and then all that was elevated and unselfish in his nature, awoke.

Wealth, ease, were relinquished with the ready consent of Mattie, joyful of her beloved remained at her side. Will's services in his country's cause were unremitting and effectual. His sincerity was proved by the sacrifice of his entire fortune; for the conclusion of hostilities saw him penniless, the result of his hard earned possession. Energy and enterprise he knew must open fresh paths to progress for him.

The glorious lands beyond the Alleghanies offered the best resource, and thither he resolved, if Mattie would accompany him, to repair. He met with no remonstrance from his sweet wife. Her whitening cheek alone told the one pang of consent.

The journey was long and arduous, but the travelers found compensation in the stimulus of novelty, as well as the charms of the lovely scenes presented by the new found lands ahead, bearing a semblance of civilization from the numerous forts and settlements that appeared. Will, having arrived on the borders of the Sinking River, deposited there his family, with a powerful force in camp as their defence, while he, careful to secure further supplies, pressed on to meet his friend Boone at a given spot. Six days only he was absent—six eventful, memorable days. Double long seemed these separations to Will's loving heart, for it was the first since his marriage. He hurriedly sought out the spot where all that was precious on the earth to him remained—consecrated as home by one blessed presence. He perceived with astonishment the camp broken up and the few remaining emigrants retreating.

Hastening after them he sternly demanded his wife and children of those whom he had constituted their guardians. "You will find them where you left them; ask the Shawnees; they can tell you the rest," was the reply. "Traitors!" exclaimed Smith "you have neglected your trust; they are murdered!" Then with a sudden spring at the throat of the hunter who had spoken, he hurled him to the ground, and without stopping to see the result, the wretched man returned to the camp. He was found there stretched on the floor beside the lifeless remains of his Mattie and his children, whom he alternately embraced. He then rose, and silently and with an awful solemnity, proceeded to work for hours, until a grave was formed, large and deep, in which he placed side by side his treasures. Their youngest born lay on the fair mother's breast, the eldest, with the death frock on his brow, still grasped the rifle with which he had vainly sought to combat the deadly foe!

The miserable father having completed his task, erected a small pile of stones where reposed the remains of all his earthly bliss. Then snatching up his rifle with one hand he waved a farewell to his companions, and disappeared following the track of the Shawnees. He never left that track. For years he exhausted the hunting ground of the Shawnees slaying them as they slept, or as they sat in their feasts, or as they groped in the paths of the forest. Gradually such numbers had fallen under his terrible rifle that he was dreaded as the phantom of murder, and the Shawnees deserted their old haunts on the banks of the Green River. As the last of their catoes dropped down the stream, a bullet struck one of the crew, who dropped into the water dead. The others looked up, and saw their fearful enemy retiring into the forest. A simple sarcophagus, such as are common in Kentucky, marks the resting place of the "Silent Hunter," whose singular and melancholy history has more than once lent its romantic interest to fiction.

SOME REFLECTIONS.

Since Mr. OWEN JONES has departed this life, or, in other words, has taken farewell of his repeated pledges, oral and written, to his friends and constituents, to stand up to the principle without which he would still be vegetating at his beautiful country seat near Philadelphia, "we breathe freer and deeper." We have lost, in succession, M. DEWART, who carried his ponderous inconsistency to Leocompton; and Mr. WILSON REILLY, who went over to the same side, after having written himself down in the noisiest Saxon against all the friends in Kansas; and now we are called upon to separate from Mr. OWEN JONES. But we survive the last, as we did the others!

It is curious to look back to the state of this question shortly after the meeting of Congress. Mr. HENRY M. PHILLIPS, after making the circle of all opinions on this issue, and covering himself with pledges against it almost as thick as a Susquehanna stand is covered with scales; Mr. DIMICK, of the "Tenth Legion," who is happily recovering from a fever which threatened to take him off almost as certainly as the people of his district will erase him in October, and who informed the writer of this article, a few days before he went over with his flag fur-

ed, that himself and eleven other Pennsylvania Democrats in the House intended to stand by the Cincinnati Platform on this question, not to speak of Dr. AHL (whose brother did not get all, but a good many of the mules so necessary to carry burdens in the Utah war,—these gentlemen made up the early portion of the flying artillery; and these, including the illustrious trio, OWEN JONES, DEWART, and REILLY, have left to the cause of the people three gallant men who now stand in the House, representing not only the intellect of our delegation, but its courage and its firmness too. We allude to HENRY CHAPMAN, of Bucks, JOHN HICKMAN, of Chester, and WM. MONTGOMERY, of Washington—three men fit to occupy any positions. Leaders in their profession, leaders on the stump, each, beloved in his home circle, and all resolved to stand by the true flag to the last. The men who now stand forward in the House, refusing the bribes of power and disregarding the arrogance of the Leocomptonites, will not be forgotten by the Democratic party of the country. JOHN B. HASKIN, of New York, has earned enduring fame by his frank, fearless, and undoubting integrity throughout all this struggle. HORACE F. CLARK, the able and accomplished member from the city of New York, has thrown the weight of his energetic character and varied abilities on the side of the people, while the lone star of Indiana, John G. Davis, the heroic delegation from Illinois, headed by the gallant and gifted soldier and gentleman, Major Thomas L. Harris, including others no less deserving of praise and encouragement, constitute a phalanx which can no longer be weakened or broken. We cannot doubt that the people at their next Congressional elections will put the seal of approbation upon every one of those intrepid heroes of principle. In the Senate, co-operating with Stephen A. Douglas, we find Charles E. Stuart, of Michigan, whose skill, fearlessness, and great experience have baffled the machinations of the ablest opponents of the good cause, and David C. Broderick, of California, who, coming to Washington in December almost a stranger, has, by the force of his character, and the stern integrity of his purposes, won the love of many and the respect of all. These are the men who have in keeping the pledge and the principle which gave us the Presidency in 1856. They have thus far nobly defended them, and we predict that they will guard them heroically to the bitter end.—Philadelphia Press

Our readers will remember the few extracts we published lately from the Speech of Senator HAMMOND, of South Carolina, in which the Working Men of the Free States were stigmatized as "white slaves," because they were Working Men. This Democratic Senator is so aristocratic that he looks upon Labor as degrading, and upon the man who works, not only as a slave, but only fit for a slave. Well, this Speech—this beautiful specimen of Southern Democracy—happened to fall under the eye of one of the Senator's relatives, residing in Philadelphia, who thus replies to it through the columns of Mr. FORNEY'S paper:

SENATOR HAMMOND.

To the Editor of the Press:—Some eighty years ago, the Senator's branch of the Hammond family were residents of the county of Worcester, Massachusetts, subsequent to which date the present Senator's father removed to South Carolina, and, like most emigrants of his time, his ability to labor with head and hands constituted his only capital, and, for the credit of "white Northern slaves," it cannot be denied that he made a most excellent use of both. The sister of this hard working, adventurous son, was the grandmother of the writer of this article: A number of the honorable Senator's cousins now reside in the State of New York, and the numerous descendants of the Hammond family are scattered over most of the Northern States.

Although many of the honorable Senator's would be "white slave branch" of the Hammond family are, from their abundant means, not more likely to come to want than the honorable Senator himself, yet they are not ashamed of those from whom they spring. They have no desire to brand even the Southern branch of the family, who have been reared among slaves, as slaves, nor are they ashamed to earn their bread by the labor of their hands. Although they have not been reared in the sunny South, with African slaves as companions, and the children of African slaves as playmates, yet they cannot envy the head or the heart of that man who can stand up in the United States Senate, and brand his kinsmen and those from whom he sprung as slaves.

Neither will the Northern "white slaves" branch of the honorable Senator's family allow him to stand up as their exponent while he continues to advocate the "Leocompton swindle," which to the knowledge of the winter is not endorsed by a single member of the Northern branch of the honorable Senator's "white slave" family.

Penn Square, Philadelphia, April 19th, 1858.

A YOUNG LADY SHOT BY HER LOVER.—On Saturday week, a young lady named Harriet Seidler, was shot at Theresa, Dodge, county, Wisconsin, by her lover, a young man named Robert Schmidt. The young woman was twenty years of age. They were engaged to be married, and Schmidt had come over from St. Paul, Van Buren county, Michigan, to fulfil the engagement, but the parents of the young lady objected, in consequence of which it was arranged between the lovers that Schmidt should first shoot her and then himself. He executed his designs so far as the young lady was concerned, but failed to shoot himself on account of the loss of the cap of his gun.

After failing in this he ran and jumped into the river to drown himself, but was rescued. He is now arrested, and awaits a trial. The charge, which was fine shot, entered the left breast of the young lady, and inflicted a horrible wound, of which she expired Sunday morning. She had her senses up to the last, and charged her parents with being responsible for the awful deed, and acquitted her lover of all blame. The parties, as their names indicate, were Germans.

HOW UNCLE SAM'S MONEY GOES.

Among the "contingent expenses" of the National House of Representatives for 1857, may be found charged the following articles:—
Knives, 4,479 \$6,828 00
Scissors, 669 70
Candles, 1,057 50
Propelling Pencils, 600 00
Two flags, 100 00
Dressing cases, 645 50
Odor cases!!! 121 50
Cigar cases!!! 97 50
Ladies' reticules, 242 00
Portfolios, 1,997 83
Albums, plain and illuminated, 232 00
Souff, 24 00
Yesta taper boxes, 70 50
Card cases, 177 00
English traveling cases, 155 00
English despatch boxes, 75 00
Fancy inkstands, 635 92
Draber's do 228 00
English do 114 72
Desk do 80 00
Ladies' do 288 50
Plain do 150 00
Cut do 291 00
French do 52 00
Pump do 18 00
Screw do 84 00
Ladies' Portemonnaies, 347 00
Pearl shopping tablets, 247 00
Baskin purses, 70 00
Pocket books, 89 00
Ladies' Companion, 101 00

If there be not ten thousand seven hundred and sixty-two dollars and ninety-seven cents expended for frivolous in the contingents of the House in 1858, let us live in hope, and believe that with the progress of Coleridgean art, in the year 1859 or 1860 that sum may be laid out by members for the beautification and beautification of their wives and daughters' apparel. Certainly the appropriations should not stop with albums, reticules, shopping-tablets, portemonnaies, etc., but should, with special solemnity, rise to the adornment of the entire feminine person, giving it, at the public expense, that circular glory which rivals both the nimbus of the dawn and the tracks of the midnight stars.

Mr. English's Kansas Bill.

Whereas, the people of Kansas did by a convention of delegates, assembled at Leocompton, on the 7th day of November, 1857, for that purpose, form for themselves a constitution and State government, which constitution is republican in form.

And whereas, at the same time and place the said convention did adopt an ordinance, which said ordinance asserts that Kansas, when admitted as a State, will have the undoubted right to tax lands within her limits, belonging to the United States; and proposes to relinquish the said asserted right, if certain conditions set forth in said ordinance be accepted and agreed to by the Congress of the United States.

And whereas, The said constitution and ordinance have been presented to Congress by the order of the said convention, and admission of the said territory into the Union thereon, as a State, is requested.

And whereas, the said ordinance is not acceptable to Congress, and it is desirable to ascertain whether the people of Kansas concur in the changes in said ordinance hereinafter stated, and desire admission into the Union as a State, as herein proposed.

Therefore, be it enacted, &c., That the State of Kansas be, and is hereby, admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States, in all respects whatsoever, but upon this fundamental condition of precedent, namely, that the question of admission with the following proposition, in lieu of the ordinance framed at Leocompton, be submitted to the vote of the people of Kansas, and asserted to by them or a majority of the voters voting at the election to be held for that purpose, namely: that the following propositions be, and the same are hereby, offered to the said people of Kansas for their free acceptance or rejection, which, if accepted, shall be obligatory upon the United States and upon the said State of Kansas, to wit:

First—That sections numbered sixteen and thirty-six in every township of public lands in said State, and where either of said sections, or any part thereof, has been sold or otherwise disposed of, other lands, equivalent thereto, and as contiguous as may be, shall be granted to the said State for the use of schools.

Second—That seventy-two sections of land shall be set apart and reserved for the use and support of a State University, to be selected by the Governor of said State, subject to the approval of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and to be appropriated and applied in such manner as the Legislature of the said State may prescribe for the purpose aforesaid, but for no other purpose.

Third—That ten entire sections of land, to be selected by the Governor of said State, in legal subdivisions, shall be granted to said State, for the purpose of completing the public buildings, or for the erection of others at the seat of government, under the direction of the Legislature thereof.

Fourth—That all the salt springs within the said State, not exceeding twelve in number, with six sections of land adjoining, or as contiguous as may be to each, shall be granted to