

THE WEEKLY PORTAGE SENTINEL.

JAMES W. SOMERVILLE, PROPRIETOR.

THE UNION—IT MUST BE PRESERVED.

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Poetical.

The Old Farm House.

In a little grove of shade trees,
Stands a farm house, brown and old,
With a wealth of vines around it,
Gemmed with flowers of red and gold;
By the path that makes a clove
Of white sand around the lawn,
Grow sweet timothy and clover,
Rusy as a June-day dawn.

Around its door, pale morning-glories,
Jump-up jubaes, dahlias, plinks,
Climber—concentrated beauties,
Married by a thousand links;
Links of love, the works of Nature's
Mystery of handicraft—
Links of glory through which
Angels of perfume waft.

And the gate that swings before it,
And the fence as white as snow,
Stand on variegated cushions,
Which the sun-fire sets aglow;
Crowing them with many colors—
Yellow, purple, green and blue—
As if rainbow there had fallen,
Melted into rarest dew.

On its roof, the greenest mosses
Catch the shadows from the trees;
On its eaves, red honey-suckles
Make their curlicues to the breeze;
And the ever nervous willows,
Standing near the garden's bound,
Throw a web of shade fantastic
On the clover-matted ground.

Over the well an arch of grape-vines,
Formed with Heaven's directing care,
Chains the shadow to the water,
Making cool the summer air;
And a yew tree, its steeples
Piercing thro' a bowler of leaves,
Is a sure and sacred refuge,
Where the wren her carol weaves.

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Leader.

Curious Case of Second Sight.

A curious case of second sight, or mesmeric vision, has recently fallen under our personal notice; and we shall give the facts as briefly and with as little ornament as possible. Perhaps some of the spiritualistic mediums may furnish an explanation; but for ourselves we need none—the phenomenon, in our judgment, being explicable on the grounds of nervous sympathy alone.—The facts of the case are as follows:

Some two months since, Dr. E. W., a physician enjoying large practice in the upper part of this city, was suddenly called to Syracuse for consultation on a case of rose-cancer. On reaching the house of his patient—Mrs. A. M. R., he found the case very far gone indeed; and was obliged to remain several days while the remedy he applied took effect—his fear being, that a large artery immediately below the flesh fungus might be touched and break while the lotion was eating away the disease.

His patient was the wife of a wealthy citizen, and during his stay in the house of her husband, the Doctor was introduced to, and became greatly interested in the only daughter of the sick lady and his host. The girl named Helen M. R., was young, being only in her fifteenth summer; beautifully fair and of brilliant complexion—with large blue eyes, liquid and loving; very long, delicate fingers; rich brown hair, and a shape full of grace and symmetry—though suggesting to the experienced eye of the Doctor a lack of vital robustness.

What made Dr. W. take special interest in the young lady was a likeness which she bore, or which he thought she bore, to his own deceased wife, as he remembered her previous to marriage, twenty-five or thirty years ago; and on his return to this city, the Doctor spoke frequently and to many friends, of the wonderful resemblance existing between the two—dwelling curiously also on the circumstance, that on inquiring the age of the young lady at Syracuse, he had discovered that she was born the 3d of June—the very same birthday as that of his deceased wife. This fact formed in itself an ardent fatherly attachment for one who had brought back to him such pleasant recollections of his courting days.

Previous to returning from his professional visit, Dr. W. had given notice to the father of the young lady that she required extreme care, having a tendency, as yet undeveloped, towards pulmonary consumption. He added that should such a disease attack a frame so delicate, and at such a tender age, its march would probably be rapid—there being a quality of poverty in the blood, as illustrated in the rose-cancer under which the mother was then suffering. He advised extreme care that the young lady should especially avoid wet feet, and be sure never to expose herself to the night air, except thoroughly wrapped up and protected.

With these directions as to the daughter, and leaving the mother in a fair way towards recovery, Dr. W. returned to this city and resumed his extensive practice—frequently referring, however, as before stated, to the case at Syracuse—rather about a mile and a half distant from this city—which had established so strong a claim on his sympathies.

suggested for the sake both of the mother and her only child, that as the gentleman was rich and retired from all active pursuits, he should visit Italy for a year or two, as soon as his wife had sufficiently recovered to incur the risk of a sea voyage.

Thus matters passed on—the father urging that his daughter had never been a day sick in her life, and was one of the healthiest girls in the country—until the 17th of this month, a day memorable to the Doctor from the fact that on that very day, fifteen years before, his wife had died of rapid decline.

On the evening of that day, about nine o'clock, the Doctor was sitting in his library, smoking a cigar at the open window, and probably had been thinking of his first wife and her mysterious counterpart recently discovered at Syracuse. Intending to light the gas, he pulled down the sash, and closed the window-shutters, moving in the dark towards a bronze match box which stood on the chimney-piece.

But suddenly the room was flooded with intense light, causing him to start; and as he gazed in wonder for some explanation, this general diffusion of light seemed to change into an intensely white disk of about three feet in diameter, placed in the centre of a circle formed of converging rays—these rays being bright and broad where they joined the disk, but gradually tapering off and growing dusky, until they finally merged as a common part in the remaining darkness of the room.

Knowing that various appearances of light—sometimes in form flashes, at others in rings, or lines, or parallelisms—are indications to the medical man of nothing more than some disorder of digestion—this appearance did not at first suggest anything supernatural to Dr. W. On the contrary, it merely made him speculate as to what he could have possibly eaten at dinner which so fearfully disagreed with him.

But as he gazed into the intensely bright circle, there grew on his eye a picture which riveted his whole soul with horror. Brown curls lay on a white pillow; large blue eyes were becoming fixed in the glassy stare of death; the brilliant complexion was gone from the cheeks which had also lost their dimpled roundness; and the beautiful lips were white, or rather a whitish blue, except where stained by a bloody froth, which bubbled faintly and more faintly up as respiration was becoming each moment a weaker and yet weaker effort.

It was that young lady of Syracuse—the exact counterpart of his lost wife; born on the same day with her; so closely resembling her, both in voice and form, the woman he had never ceased to regret! It was the girl of about fifteen whose head he saw on the pillow in the centre of the white disk; and this was "the night of all nights in the year" on which—fifteen years before—his first wife had died in his arms as they were journeying through Ohio.

Looking a little longer at the appearance, and as his eyes became more able to endure the clear fullness of the light in which this sad picture was set, Dr. W. recognized standing round, the couch of the dying girl, her father and two maiden aunts who resided in a neighboring cottage ornee, two resident physicians of Syracuse, whose acquaintance he had made when attending the mother, two servant women belonging to the house, and—most extraordinary of all—the face of his own eldest son, whom he thought to be travelling out West, but whom he had not seen or even corresponded with for several years.

These faces and this picture gradually faded into darkness—the whole probably not occupying longer than a dream—but the impression made on the old Doctor was such that he fainted and fell to the floor, the noise of this bringing in two of his children who had been sitting with their step-mother in the next room. One of these, now a student at the Medical College in Fourteenth street, applied the restorative usual in such cases; and just at the time the writer of this article called, Dr. W. had recovered from his swoon, and on recovering related what he had seen—the whole foregoing story—in the presence of his two children (both grown up) and present wife, by whom he has no children; Mr. H., of Thirty-eighth street also being present.

We set the whole affair down as an optical illusion, produced by the fact that the Doctor had been sitting moodily for an hour or so in the fading twilight, thinking about his first wife and recalling the circumstances of her death upon that day. It was not, we contended, a vision which he had seen previous to the swoon, and causing the swoon, but a dream which had come to him while he was swooning from other and purely physical causes.

"Well, well," he would reply, "it may be so. But if so, I can't have long to live. I was awake and in my senses when I saw that picture, or thought I saw it. Or if it was really an illusion, my liver must be so badly out of order, that I may as well prepare at once for the last struggle. The thing, however, which puzzles me most to account for, was the presence of M.—" mentioning the name of his eldest son, with whom he was not on good terms, "at that girl's bedside! Either he must be living under an assumed name; or the family could not have known him while I was staying at the house. Surely nothing would be more natural, than for them to have mentioned that they knew a young man of my name and from my city, if such had been the case."

Next morning Dr. E. W. received a telegram, sent the night before, but too late for

delivery, at this end of the line. It read as follows:

SYRACUSE, 10, P. M., May 17, 1860.
Take first train and come. The sudden death of Helen gave Mrs. R.—a shock which brought fainting fit. Artery under cancer broke, threatening death from loss of blood. She specially wants to see you.

This was signed by one of the two doctors whose faces Dr. W. had seen in his vision of the evening before. It told him, then, that the appearance in his library had indeed been a vision, and that Helen had actually died—whether in the way he had seen her, or in some other.

Taking the first train, he arrived at the house near Syracuse without any loss of time that it was possible to avoid. On ringing the door-bell, muffled with erpe, at about 10 o'clock A. M., on the morning of the 19th, the door was opened for him by his eldest son, whom he had not seen for several years, and whom he might possibly never have seen again but for this circumstance.

We have not time to dwell on the minute particulars of Helen's death, but the following outline must suffice. She had been more than usually careful of herself for several days, and more than usually tender to her father and mother—a kind of foreboding having seized her that something was "very wrong" with her lungs. Having gone into Syracuse on the morning of the 17th to do some shopping, she made several visits, and did not think of returning until twilight began to creep over the land. She then started in evident alarm and said she must "hurry home at once," declining to accept the escort of a gentleman whose daughter she had been visiting. When next heard of about two hours after, she was found by young M.—W., the doctor's son, (an entire stranger to her) and only casually passing that way, lying at the top of a rather steep hill between her father's house and the place she had just left—a large quantity of blood mixing with the clay of the road beneath her face, and blood still oozing out of her mouth.

The cause of this disaster, it was not difficult for those who know her to guess. Hurrying home, and frightened, no doubt, by the appearance of a thunder storm which was overhanging the neighborhood, she must have exerted herself unduly in hurrying up the hill; and the excitement of her feelings, together with the deeper respirations brought on by fatigue, had caused the bursting of some blood vessels in the lungs and the profuse hemorrhage which ensued. Terrified and unable to move, she lay on the road about half an hour in a state of unconsciousness; and when young W.—mounted the hill to where she lay, she had only strength to point faintly to the yellow house on the next hill-top as the place to which she wished to be conveyed.

He was in a wagon which he used in his business as an agent for Hecker's Farm, and at once lifted her into it—taking her gently as he could to her father's house.—He then drove into the city and brought back with him two doctors—those recognized by Dr. W. in his library; and in this way it came to pass that he had been standing over her bedside, just as his father had seen him in that vision which transpired at the very same moment of time with the actual enactment of the scene.

On father inquiry Dr. W. discovered that just the same persons and no others had been round the couch of Helen when she died. And we may now sum up the remarkable coincidences of this case as follows: Helen M. R. was born on the same day—the third of June—as the first wife of the Doctor, though about thirty five years later. She bore the most wonderful physical resemblance to what Mrs. W. had been at the same age. She died on the same day, the 17th of May, and as closely as possible at the same hour of the evening. The husband of Mrs. W. had a vision of Helen's death and the exact manner of it at the moment it was transpiring; and this death was made the means in the hands of an over-ruling Providence for reuniting the eldest son of Mrs. W. to his father. We drop the curtain; but will furnish full names and proof to any parties applying with a proper motive.

CLUBS FOR NEWSPAPERS.—"Tommy, my son, what in the world are you going to do with that club?"

"Send it to the editor, of course."

"But what are you going to send it to the editor for?"

"Well, 'cause he says if anybody will send him a club he will send him a copy of his paper."

The mother came near fainting, but retained consciousness enough to ask:

"But, Tommy, what do you suppose he wants of a club?"

"Well, I don't know," replied the young hopeful, with a "long nose" stuck in his chops, "don't know, 'cept it be to lick his subscribers what don't pay up."

That hopeful will yet be President, long before the dissolution.

"Bridget, you must wash your hands before you mould the bread."

"Sure, ma'am, I don't think it's best to waste time on that, at all. 'Tis bare three weeks since the day I cum to ye, an' didn't I wash them clean that very day I an' indee, what have done wid them since that time that's nasty!"

It is said that the reason why the "Republicans" call Lincoln "Honest Abe" is to distinguish him from the rest of their party.

The Portage Sentinel.

Wednesday, July 18, 1860.

The Record of Messrs. Breckinridge and Lane.

On the 23d of March, 1854, Mr. Breckinridge, the Disunion candidate for President, then a member of the House of Representatives, made a speech in favor of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, in the course of which he said:

"Among many misrepresentations sent to the country by some of the enemies of this bill, perhaps none is more flagrant than the charge that it proposes to legislate slavery into Kansas and Nebraska. Sir, if the bill contained such a feature, it would not receive my vote. THE RIGHT TO ESTABLISH SLAVERY UPON THE INHABITANTS OF TERRITORY, AND DENYING BOTH I WOULD VOTE FOR NEITHER."

"The effect of the repeal [of the Missouri compromise] therefore, is neither to establish nor to exclude slavery, but to leave the future condition of the Territories dependent wholly upon the action of the inhabitants subject to such limitations as the Federal Constitution may impose."

It will be observed that the right of the people to regulate in their own way all their domestic institutions is left wholly untouched, except that whatever is done must be done in accordance with the Constitution—the supreme law for us all."

The speech from which the above extract is taken, will be found reported at length in the Congressional Globe.

Gen. Lane, the Disunion candidate for the Vice Presidency, made several speeches during the Presidential canvass in 1856, from one of which delivered in New Hampshire, we quote as follows:

Gentlemen, I desire to say to you that the principle incorporated in the Kansas-Nebraska bill is the very principle in defence of which our forefathers entered the service of the country in the Revolutionary War; for the American colonies two years previous to the Declaration of Independence, asserted this same principle we now find incorporated in the Kansas-Nebraska bill.

Upon an examination you will find that the Declaration of Rights, made October 14, 1774, asserts that the people of the several colonies, "are entitled to the free and exclusive powers of legislation, in their several Provincial Legislatures in all cases of internal policy." This was refused by the Crown, but reasserted by our forefathers. Upon this issue the battles of the Revolution were fought; by the blood of our forefathers this principle of self government was established. This right, retained by the King was secured, consecrated and established by the best blood that ever flowed in the veins of man.

Would you now refuse to the people of the Territories the rights your noble sires demanded of the Crown and won by their blood, thus placing yourselves in opposition to the right of self government in the Territories, thereby occupying the very position toward the Territories that George III did to the colonies? The simple question involved here is, are the people capable of regulating their internal affairs, or must Congress regulate those affairs for them? IT IS STRICTLY THE DOCTRINE OF CONGRESSIONAL NON-INTERVENTION. Now if that idea is the correct one; if it is true that the American people are capable of self government, the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska bill are right, and opposition to that bill is wrong—consequently dangerous to the best interests of the country."

The Prospect—Mr. Douglas Will Certainly be Elected President by the People.

We would not, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, encourage our friends with false hopes and expectations. In our judgment, nothing is gained in an election campaign by partisans claiming more for their candidates than the popular opinion is able to sustain. We feel a laudable pride in the fact that we have, so far as the nomination was concerned, not misled our friends, as our predictions were almost entirely verified in the result. Some of our contemporaries like the Commercial and Gazette, thought us insane when we claimed that Douglas would receive the vote of nearly every free State at the Charleston Convention, besides a handsome report from the South, and that in spite of all opposition he would be triumphantly nominated, under the two thirds rule.

They insisted that he would not get over seventy or eighty votes, at the highest, and that he stood no earthly chance of being the nominee. We invite our friends and send them to look over the files of the Enquirer for six months previous to the Baltimore nomination, and they will find that nearly, if not quite every claim we made for Judge Douglas' strength in the different States, however extravagant it might then appear to some, was realized.

The same elements which were at work to secure Senator Douglas' nomination, and which triumphantly carried that point over the most terrible opposition ever witnessed in this country, are bound to secure his election by the people. The principal difficulty, in fact, lay with the politicians, who contended the nomination, and were never with the people. The heaviest part of the work was done when the politicians were beaten at Baltimore. In all sober earnestness and candor, we have the best reasons for believing that Senator Douglas will carry this country as General Franklin Pierce carried it in 1853. If the indications in the political horizon are not more grossly deceptive than ever before, Douglas will be elected President as Franklin Pierce was, by the Northern States alone, and will not need the aid of one Southern State! Lincoln is sure of Vermont and Massachusetts—has more than an even chance for Maine, and then you say that you have been liberal in your estimate to him. No other Northern

and Western State can be named that Douglas has at the chance of success. These politicians who are calculating upon the vote of 1856 and 1858 in the free States are stupid indeed. As well might you figure upon the votes of the election of 1800. In 1856 and 1858 the Democracy of the free States were loaded down with the enormous dead weight of Southern Sectionalism, and had to carry an Administration whose unpopularity was extensive and general. The Kansas question was then in full vigor, and upon it we lost, temporarily, hundreds of thousands of votes. Now we have cut loose from the Disunionists of the South, and are fighting them as well as their colleagues of the North.

We have cut loose from a condemned Administration, whose sympathies in the Presidential contest are with the Opposition, not with Democrats. No more can the Opposition rally the North on the charge that the Democrats were dough-faces—that they were subservient to the Disunion party of the South. No more can they raise the Kansas question against our noble standard-bearer, Stephen A. Douglas. All their sectional ammunition has been expended—their gasp spoken by the turn events took at Baltimore. They have got to shift and change their tactics entirely.

Again, popular sovereignty, as understood by our glorious standard bearer, has increased wonderfully in popularity within the last four years. Probably more than four-fifths of the American people are in favor of it, as the only proper solution of the slavery question. The Democrats have an immense advantage in the personal of their candidate. The names of Lincoln, Bell and Breckinridge inspire no enthusiasm in the popular heart. Their nominations fell coldly upon the public ear. Only those will vote for them who are attached to the principles they represent.

On the other hand, Mr. Douglas has hundreds of thousands of personal admirers, who consider him the greatest hero, statesman and patriot living, and they will work all the harder for the cause on his account. The persecution which he has endured from the Administration and from the Disunionists of the South, on account of his fidelity to the principle, and the heroic manner in which he has met and defended it, has appealed to the generosity and magnanimity of the American people, and he is to-day, beyond dispute the most popular man in the nation. His strength before the people was shown in the Illinois campaign of 1853, when he beat both the Opposition, that had 20,000 majority in the State at the preceding election, and the Administration, then in the beginning of its career, formidable from the immense patronage at its disposal. It was the most wonderful personal triumph ever achieved in this country—a miniature of what is going to transpire on a large scale this fall in the country at large. Within two days after his nomination, more meetings were held and more multitudes of people were present than in the preceding election, and the Administration had been able to excite in a month. It is a common remark that the only live party in the country is the friends of Mr. Douglas. With such a candidate and with such issues, how ridiculous to make comparisons of the election with that year! It is much more sensible to look to 1853, except that Lincoln is a weaker candidate than Scott, and Douglas far stronger than Pierce.

All the Western States and New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island, California, Oregon and New Hampshire are naturally Democratic, and will do that way when we do not carry the heavy load of Southern Disunionists. We lost many of those States by thousands of Democrats deserting us on that ground.—They went from us in New Hampshire for instance, the majority against us is but four thousand on the last vote. Does any reasonable man believe that there are not more than two thousand men in that State, old Democrats who will now return to us, in view of the events at Baltimore? So in New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania we shall receive, from a similar cause, tens of thousands of seceders. It is known by those who have traveled in the North west that little is said of any other candidate except Douglas and there is every indication that he will sweep this section of country like a tornado. In New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Rhode Island and New Hampshire our friends are sanguine. Appraisals made by the following States will certainly go for Douglas and Johnson.

Electoral Votes.
New Hampshire, 5
Connecticut, 6
Rhode Island, 6
New York, 25
New Jersey, 25
Pennsylvania, 23
Ohio, 23
Indiana, 11
Illinois, 11
Michigan, 6
Wisconsin, 5
Iowa, 5
Minnesota, 5
Missouri, 9
Total, 159

That elects and seven to spare.

Of the States named above, Indiana, Illinois, Rhode Island, Missouri and Wisconsin were Democratic at the last election. Iowa was about equally balanced, the majority being less than three thousand, which the popularity of Douglas will sweep like chaff before it. In New York part of the Democratic ticket was elected last fall, and the same combination which chose it is now for Douglas and Johnson. The Republicans are disgusted in New York by the sacrifice of Seward, and by the rascality and corruption of their State Legislature. We look for a routing majority in the Empire State. In Connecticut we were only beaten four hundred votes in April, on a poll of eighty thousand. Does any one suppose that Douglas will not overcome that? In Pennsylvania and New Jersey the Opposition are badly divided between Lincoln and Bell.—The latter will poll tens of thousands of votes in each State, enough to easily give them to Douglas. In Ohio the Republican majority was but thirteen thousand at the last election, which will be more than twice made up to us by old Democrats who will return to us. We believe both California and Oregon will vote for Douglas. In short, there is a revolution going on in the free States which will entirely change their political character at the coming election.—The more we look at the field, the stronger becomes our conviction that Stephen A. Douglas will be the next President of the United States.

A young man was recently chilled by arown. Rather tender young man.

Elloquent Speech of Pierre Soule in the Baltimore Convention.

When the State of Louisiana was called, the Hon. Pierre Soule rose, and was received with enthusiastic cheers and applause.—After silence had been restored that gentleman proceeded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT:—I am appalled, truly appalled, by the expectations which the welcome which has just been extended to me seems to signify. I am the last man in this Convention from whom anything deserving these manifestations could be expected, and it is at once with deep feelings of gratitude for what kindness there was in them, and of great diffidence that I attempt to address you on this most solemn, most momentous occasion.

Be not afraid, however, that I shall trespass long upon your kindness and your attention. But a few remarks from me will lay the foundation for the vote which I shall cast for the noble State, which I have the honor to represent in this body. I have not been at all discouraged by the emotion which has been attempted to be created in this body by those who have succeeded from it.

We from the farthest South were prepared. We had heard around us the rumors which were to be initiatory of the acts which you have witnessed on this day, and we knew that conspiracy which had been brooding for months past would break out on this occasion, and for the purpose which was obvious to every member. Sir, I have the honor to be a representative of the noble State of Louisiana, which was once honored by popular favor and consider that the favor has become to them an invaluable property, and who cling to it as something that can no longer be wrested from their hands; a political fossil, so much incrustated in effect that there is hardly any power that can excite them. [Applause.]

They say that the popular voice was clearly manifesting to this glorious nation who was to be her next ruler. More than eight or ten months before the Convention assembled, the name of that future ruler of these States had been thrown into the canvass and was before the people. Instead of bringing a candidate to oppose him, instead of creating before the people issues upon which the choice of the nation could be enlightened, instead of principles discussed, what have we seen? An unrelenting war against the individual presumed to be the favorite of the nation. [Applause.] A war waged by an army of unprincipled and unscrupulous politicians, leagued with a power which could not be exerted on their side without disgracing them and disgracing the nation. [Renewed applause.]

When this Convention assembled at Charleston the idea had not yet struck their minds that a movement of the nature of that one which has been effected could be based upon the doctrines of the distinguished gentleman from Alabama, Mr. Yancey, who has fathered this secession. It was presumed by the political intriguer outside of the Convention, who were maneuvering the measures through by which the destruction of the Democratic party was to be effected. It was presumed by them that it would be in their power after raising the storm to master and guide it; but it will be found before forty-eight hours have elapsed, that the storm they are kindling continually to sink and disappear. [Loud applause.]

For it is idle for Southern men to disguise the true object of that movement. Secession from the Democratic party can be nothing else than a disruption of that party at the very moment when the hopes of the whole nation are hanging upon its continuity in power. [Applause.] Secession is a word which I cannot bring my mind to the word of any significance. If secession was to find an echo among the people of this great Confederacy, then no longer could this Republic boast that the structure which our fathers erected with so much sacrifice and so much toil was a noble experiment.

Secession must beget disunion. Upon what pretense must secession then be predicated? I will not do those distinguished gentlemen who stand out of this body this morning the injustice to suppose they truly parted from you because of your having decided the question of internal organization in a manner that did not agree with their views. They may give this a pretense; they may use it as a cloak to cover desertion from the party, but the truth cannot be disguised. Virginia declared or not, they are tools in the hands of intriguers, and their course must necessarily tend to disunion.— [Applause.]

Sirs: It is said that they carry with them out of this Convention the sympathies of the South. Believe it not. [Renewed applause.] Believe it not; and I have in my own experience of the past, certain strong reasons why I cannot bring my mind to the supposition that the South, under present circumstances, can respond to that movement, and I will briefly lay them before you. In 1849 and '50, when California was about being admitted into the Union, the South rose against her admission, passed resolutions and impressed upon the minds of the North, that if the outrage was perpetrated she would secede from the Union.

Many of you who were then the representatives of the South in the National councils, believing that the South was in earnest, and considering ourselves bound to follow in her footsteps, fought the battle, not with a view of creating the contingency contemplated, but to defend the rights of the South, and oppose the introduction of California into the councils of the nation.

That at that time was to the South the great wrong and the creating of a great danger, because not only was California coming into the Union with a Constitution obliterating the Missouri Compromise—not only was she coming into the Union without having passed through the ordeal in territorial existence—not only was she coming into the Union organized by the military forces of the Federal Government—but her entrance into the Union was going to destroy that power of number which was the last bulwark of our protection in the Senate.

And we, in obedience to their wishes, out of deference to their convictions, surrendered. We considered that we were in duty bound to abide by your own decisions, and perhaps it may not be improper for me here to refer to the considerations upon which those accessions were predicated.—The only compensation which the South could find in the measure generally known as the Compromise measures, was the doctrine of non-intervention then claimed.— [Applause.]

That was the only boon offered to us in those days as a compensation for the sacrifice which was asked at our hands, and the South accepted the compromise, and the compromise became the law of the nation, certainly of the party as far as the question of slavery was concerned. I am surprised at the extreme sensitiveness exhibited by the men of the South at this day upon that question of non-intervention. John C. Calhoun, when the famous compromise tendered by Mr. Clayton, of Delaware, was being discussed in the United States Senate, John C. Calhoun considered that the proffer to place in the hands of our Federal Tribunal the question of the extent of power over the Territories was to the South a sufficient guarantee to make acceptable the compromise tendered, and where Mr. Calhoun could stand a Southern man need not fear to stand. [Applause.]

I have said, in my very unconnected remarks that I have had the honor to submit to you, that secession means disunion, and I will go on now to show upon what considerations that opinion of mine is predicated. What is the question at issue? On the one hand Northern Abolitionists claim intervention for the purpose of excluding slavery from the Territories—the other hand Southern men claim intervention on the part of Congress for the purpose of protecting slavery in the Territories.

Now, I ask Southern gentlemen here and elsewhere, are you serious, when the battle is thus drawn out, when the whole strength of the North is combined with the great strength on the part of the West to exclude slavery from the Territories? Are you, my friends of the South, in earnest when you ask to submit the protection of your property to the keeping of such men as may be sent from the North and West to constitute the majority in your Congress. There is not a paper in the South which is not teeming with denunciations that Congress has become a rotten body, that the majority in both Houses is in heart to all intents and purposes, opposed to slavery, and yet these men who set up the pretension of being the exclusive friends of slavery at the South, ask that the protection of slavery shall be put in the keeping of that very power which is represented as being bent upon its destruction. [Applause.]

I say whoever be the views they take for the manner in which that power might eventually be exerted, from the moment that the power is recognized as existing in Congress from that moment there is not a Southern heart which does not beat to the conviction that slavery is gone. And if that should be the ultimatum of the issue, is the South ready now for it? Have they prepared their armor? Are they ready for the battle? Sirs, they are not, and the reasons are very obvious. The gentlemen who have succeeded from this Convention know that the manners of their people at home will not respond to the call which they have made upon them, and the best proof of it is that in no State whose delegations have succeeded did the secedors call a fair Convention of the people to put to the test the innovation which they have attempted. [Applause.]

I perceive that I have detained the Convention longer than I have intended. [Cries of "sit on, go on,"] and my own strength is nearly exhausted. Mr. President, though Louisiana is mindful of what she owes to her sisters of the South, and is ever ready to act in concert with them when actual opposition shall call for actual resistance, still Louisiana is unwilling to risk her future and the future of this Union upon impracticable issues and purely theoretical abstractions. [Applause.]

She cannot be so far oblivious of the past and the recent services to disown that fearless and indomitable champion of popular rights and of State equality; him, who in that great and memorable struggle, which in his own State initiated that war which has been waged against him so unrelentingly. I want to do nothing to give aid to the opponents; him who will yet enable us to triumph over the enemies of the South, the Black Republicans who are arrayed against us. Louisiana casts her entire vote for Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois. [Vociferous cheers and applause.]

Stupidities.

Halt's Journal of Health enumerates the following. The list is capable of being indefinitely extended. Indeed, if one should specify all the silly and ridiculous habits and practices by which the majority of reasoning mortals are injuring themselves, he would make a chapter as long as the Atlantic cable.

Walking along the streets with the point of an umbrella sticking out behind, under the arm, or over the shoulder. By suddenly stopping to speak to a friend, or other cause, a person walking in the rear had his brain penetrated through the eye, in one of our streets, and died in a few days.

Stopping in a church aisle, after dismissing, and standing to converse with others, or to allow occupants of the same pew to pass out and before, for courtesy of precedence, at the expense of a greater boorishness to those behind.

To guzzle down glass after glass of cold water, on getting up in the morning, without any feeling of thirst, under the impression of the health-giving nature of its washing-out qualities.

To economize time, by robbing yourself of necessary sleep, on the ground that an hour saved from sleep is an hour gained for life, when in reality it is two hours actually lost and half a dozen other hours actually spoiled.

To persuade yourself that you are destroying one unpleasant odor by introducing a stronger one, that is, attempting to sweeten your own unwashed garments and person by enveloping yourself in the fumes of musk, can de cologne, or rose water; the best perfume being clean skin and well-washed clothing.