

Richmond Dispatch. MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1879.

PATRIOTS PROSCRIBED. Confederate Soldiers Expelled from the Virginia Capitol.

WEATHER REPORT. INDICATIONS FOR SUNDAY.—For the Middle States, falling barometer, winds mostly from northeast to southeast, slowly-rising temperature, partly cloudy weather, possibly followed Sunday afternoon or night by rain.

THE WEATHER SATURDAY was cloudy and raw during the day. At night there was a slight fall of snow, followed by a cold northeast rain-storm.

TERMINATING SATURDAY: 6 A. M., 29; 9 A. M., 32; noon, 34; 3 P. M., 45; 6 P. M., 42; midnight, 39.

THE NEW PARTY.

A visit to the Capitol at any time during the past week, whilst the plunder was being distributed, would have required in the visitor strong olfactory organs.

In passing through the Capitol one involuntarily went, as Dean Swift has it in his remarks on the critics, "with the caution of a man that walks through Edinburgh streets in a morning, who is indeed as careful as he can, to watch diligently and spy out the fifth in his way."

All were hanging around as the buzzard hovers over carrion, and each one looking upon the State and her offices as the buzzard views the carrion, as so much offal to fill his empty maw.

During the discussions that have taken place within the past week in relation to the election of officers both houses of the General Assembly have been crowded with listeners, and the crowd has caused some inconvenience to members of the Senate.

The Senate has a rule (No. 58) which prohibits persons not members of the Senate upon the floor of that body without special invitation. It directs all visitors to be presented to the gallery.

Mr. Hurlvort very sensibly moved that the rule be suspended pending the debates in progress. He said that the whole State was intensely interested in what was going on, and that there was no business being transacted which the crowd at all interfered with.

The Honorable Congo, Mr. Davis, called Cephas, from the Mackinburg district, under-stand Mr. Hurlvort's motion to be aimed at enforcing a distinction in the places to be assigned in the Senate chamber to the white and colored people, and he proceeded to ventilate his views upon that subject at large.

The Hon. Congo, took very strong ground in the direction of enforcing a social mixture of the races upon the floor of the Senate chamber, and it was evident that his lofty intellect had grasped the social problem and had mastered it, and that, too, in the conclusion that a negro is as good as a white man, and in many instances a little better.

His views upon this subject were very pronounced and very decided. The Hon. Congo, had doubtless been very materially assisted in arriving at his conclusion by the Hon. Mr. Riddleberger's declaration of the day preceding, that he acknowledged a brother in every senator on that floor, which of course included the Hon. Congo; and it would be difficult to say, in view of this fact, that the Hon. Congo, had been very precipitate in his conclusion.

In view of our failure to appreciate the Hon. Mr. Riddleberger's acknowledgment upon this subject, we have no doubt he would say, "You never knew what it was to acknowledge a Congo as a man and a brother," and we should be compelled to admit that we never did.

Said Matame Bolero to Prince Mourzouk: "You don't know what it is to be a mother," and the Prince replied, "No, I don't."

The speech of the Hon. Congo Mr. Davis touching the status of the Confederate soldier got singularly mixed in its transmission to the Whig office. Since that journal's report of it appeared the official stenographer of the Senate admits that the art of stenography is a fraud, and serves only to mislead. It is thought that he will resign his position and forswear the occupation.

It is difficult now to say whether Mr. Davis made the speech, or whether the speech made Mr. Davis.

We did Major Joseph Walker an injustice in our mention of him on Saturday, and consequently hasten to make the amend. We credited him, in making up our account with other States, to the State of Massachusetts. We are informed that we were in error in this, and that he was "charged" to us by the State of New York. We also learn that he came here in General B. F. Butler's engineer department. And since we are making the amend to the Major, we are unwilling to do it by halves, and will therefore do him full justice.

It is therefore as well to recall the fact that when General Stoneman was in command of District No. 1, when the President ordered him to remove all our State officers and all the offices with cart-peddlers and sealwags, General Stoneman asked for sixty days in which to execute the order, and that Major Walker thereupon telegraphed General B. F. Butler, who read the telegram on the floor of the House of Representatives, not to allow the request; that it was only a trick to prevent him from going to the State of New York, Major, or not? It is stated on the authority of a most respectable gentleman,

SPEECH OF MAJOR JOHN W. DANIEL MADE IN THE SENATE ON FRIDAY IN NOMINATING COLONEL T. H. CARTER FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONER AND IN ANSWER TO THE REMARKS OF MR. RIDDLERBERGER—THE CRIPPLES OF THE WAR TURNED OUT TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE CRIPPLES OF THE LAST POLITICAL CAMPAIGN—AN ENHOLY COALITION WHICH HAS BROUGHT THE TWO RACES TOGETHER AND INTO A COMMON HUMILIATION.

The following is the speech of Major John W. Daniel, delivered in the Senate on Friday. It is an eloquent presentation of the claims of Colonel T. H. Carter for Railroad Commissioner; an eloquent tribute to the Confederate soldiers, and a scathing rebuke to the pretences of the Readjusters.

Mr. Daniel said: Mr. President, I rise to perform what I well know is a vain part in placing in nomination for the position of Railroad Commissioner, which he fills with exceptional excellence, Colonel Thomas H. Carter, the present incumbent. I well know in doing this I but discharge a parting salute in honor of a comrade who stands convicted before the General Assembly of believing, with the author of the Declaration of Independence—that great apostle of civil liberty to America—that the preservation of the public faith and the honest discharge of our political creed be the foundation of our political and the truest of our political duty to try the service of those we trust.

I recognize, as stated by the Senator from Rockingham (Mr. Paul) a few days ago, that no individual has any right to claim the services of any office within the legislative gift is a thing belonging to the people of the State, and that we should confer these offices without any purpose of gratifying personal favor or subserving personal ambition, but as a matter of public trust which we hold as

ACKNOWLEDGING these principles as just and true, and as properly controlling the public action, and as such, I can truly say that if the people shall be true to the promises that they have made a thousand times, they can find no name more worthy to receive the application of these doctrines than that of Colonel Carter. As a man there is naught in his composition which does not commend itself to the nation and to the eyes of every other man.

Whoever constitutes the true elements of manhood is found in him. He was graduated through the Virginia Military Institute, receiving a practical as well as, to some extent, a classical training. He was a soldier in the great struggle, and in some hearts is still preserved as a sacred memory. He was a captain and a colonel under his high and noble kinsman Robert E. Lee. Now he is a farmer and a yeoman in this old land, turning after war was done.

HIS SWORD INTO A PLOUGH-SHARE, when he came back to his ruined home to secure something of his own wrecked fortune and to restore the prosperity of the State. He was elevated to the position he now holds by the voice of both these houses, and he has exercised his office in such a manner that no man can say that he has failed to discharge his public duty. He stands before you upon that record. I ask senators who may rise to oppose him to say when, where, and how was the voice of the people uttered which commanded him to step down and out to give place to another.

A year ago a political party was organized in this city. It laid down a platform of so-called principles. It went before the people, utterly denying and repudiating the charge sometimes made that it was born of greed and was busy in a daily hunt for office. It declared that its sole mission was to settle the debt was its sole mission, and to execute that mission, and that alone, it had come before the people.

I STAND IN A MINORITY now, and perhaps for some time to come, but that does not affect the principles which I hold and which I would exercise if I was in the majority. I recognize the fact that great political parties should be founded to administer public affairs, and that they draw their lines upon questions that divide the people. It is not only their right, but in my judgment the duty, to remove every impediment to the execution of the people's will which they are called upon to execute. I also recognize that a majority of the people have sent members to both branches of the General Assembly to exercise their powers in solving the question of the public debt in a manner differing from that propounded by the last General Assembly; but, sir, I utterly deny, and I utterly deny, that the people of Virginia ever anticipated in the day canvass—where the new party came into existence, like Lazarus from the tomb, with the ceremonies of death and the odor of the grave about it—that it would claim to be conservative, and to pledge itself to the people to receive powers to revolutionize the government and to make different attributes a test for office than those the people recognize as just ones.

A gentleman on yesterday said they propose to order orders from heaven. I shall not use offensive terms about "orders from headquarters"; but when we find one attacking the Whig already inducted into the office of Public Printer, and we now find the manager of that journal, if I understand the name.

Mr. Wilcox (interjecting): Will the Senator allow me to ask a question? Mr. Daniel: Certainly.

Mr. Wilcox: Do you not know that I made the statement which was taken indirectly from the Whig office, that the new party was a party of affiliation or from Petersburg, and on account of his perfect fitness for the position?

Mr. Daniel: Is he not the manager of the Whig? Mr. Wilcox: He has been for a short time (laughter).

Mr. Daniel: When one gentleman has been inducted into the office of Public Printer, when another has been taken from "headquarters" (laughter); when it is known that "headquarters" is in the saddle, nobody will move on to Washington, nobody will be offended by the utterance of the fact that everybody knows where headquarters are, and that they come from that do the business here. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. President, some gentlemen on the other side have shown themselves a little sensitive about "lectures." They have told us that it is not the prerogative of a minority to lecture to the majority, they frequently reject their own philosophy, and we are told not to lecture them. Forsooth it is our duty then to sit silent, submissive, with our hands before us and arms folded, and allow this comic-tragedy of the unjustification of anything to go on without uttering a syllable to represent the constituencies who sent us here or to protest against what is being done. After so stern and crushing a rebuke from the philosophers and statesmen on the other side, I certainly could not be so bold as to utter any lecture of my own.

I would like to see a wider latitude of mission in the language of one who was a philosopher, and statesman—John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, who describes things happening here to-day.

So long as offices were considered as public trusts to be conferred upon the common good, and not for the benefit of the incumbent or his party; and so long as it was the practice of the Government to continue in office those who faithfully performed the duties of their office, it was limited to the mere power of nominating to accidents vacancies, and to newly-created offices, and to the exercise by a moderate influence either over the body of the community or of the office-holders themselves.

But when this practice was abandoned, and instead of being considered as public trusts, to be conferred upon the common good, and to be bestowed as rewards for particular services without respect to merit; when it came to be understood that all the hold office hold by the tenure of partisan zeal and party service; it is easy to see that the certain, direct and inevitable tendency of such a state of things is to convert the entire body of those in office into corrupt and servile instruments, and to raise up a host of venal, greedy, and subservient partisans, ready for every bribe, however base and corrupt. Were a premium offered for the best means of extending to the utmost the power of patronage, such a state of things would be substituted a spirit of subservience and man-worship; to encourage vice and discourage virtue; and, in a word, to prepare for the introduction of liberty and the establishment of despotism, no scheme more perfect than that which we are now witnessing in the practice, with whatever intention adopted or to whatever extent pursued.

Mr. President, that right, so much deplored by the Virginia friends of the party, much deplored under the administration of George Washington—has found men on the floor of the Senate and House to put it into full exercise.

THE ONLY TEST NOW APPLIED to a man, however patriotic or distinguished for public service, is whether he believes that the Virginia people would be able to pay 4 instead of 3 per cent. upon her public debt. Mr. President, has Colonel Carter stood in the way of a readjustment of the public debt? Has he been the partisan of any man or set of men, or of any cause? Has his voice been heard in the canvass? With any gentleman rise and say that he opposed the popular will further than in exercising his own manly, dignified judgment in going to the polls and delivering that judgment as an independent, noble citizen as he is? Does any man imagine that if the people could see and hear the man who has been so long in the Capitol, they would have accepted the speeches of the Readjusters in the canvass? Does not every man see and recognize the fact that the Readjuster party has gotten into power like the burglar, by the back door, and with the skeleton key of reputation, and that it turns on the door-latch of the plunder, to see whether to lay his hands upon it. This is the truth to-day. Every citizen recognizes it, sees it. This Capitol, since the assembling of the Legislature, has been besieged by Readjusters who had nothing to say about the public debt, but were looking for a place to get in, and to be dispersed. They came in a body—more greedily than famine, more widely-pred than pestilence, more ruthless than the grave. I have witnessed things here that I did not believe ever could have happened in what was once Virginia.

On the other side of the Capitol a man, who does not speak of his name, never recognized in his circulation about him, I send by a charge of the crime of embezzlement, is put as doorkeeper in the place of one of the heroes.

THE CHILD OF THE PEOPLE—one of those whose brave arms have driven bayonets on a hundred fields through the series ranks of Virginia's foes—one, an humble soldier, mutilated, crippled, maimed, and helpless, dependent upon the assistance still left to able-bodied men. He is turned away as an outcast upon the cold charities of the world to give place to him who has sat in the prisoners' dock in a court of justice!

Nay, sir, with permission, I might go farther, and tell both sides that I have witnessed a scene (in a good county of Virginia) from which they will veil their eyes in mortification and shame. Not three months ago, in the county of Campbell, a convention sat with eight whites and a few more colored in it. To the presidency of that convention was elevated a man, distinguished as deputy United States marshal by a Republican judge for malfeasance. They nominated as a candidate for the Senate, and to sit among you, and perhaps to say, with the graceful condescension and charming candor which characterize the man, the name of the Senator who Mecklenburg (Mr. Davis, colored). "When I meet a Readjuster I recognize him as my equal." (Laughter.) They nominated a man on whose brow is burnt in by the hissing iron of public scorn the name of T. H. Carter, his name is known in the State of Louisiana. If any Readjuster here wishes to look upon the face of him who bore his banner in the late contest, he can find it in the Rogues' Gallery in New Orleans or in Baltimore. If they want to see the great original who sat for the picture and pledged to settle the debt was its sole mission, and to execute that mission, and that alone, it had come before the people.

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If there is anything of the self-respect that once animated the actions of the Confederate soldier, if there is anything that will hand his name down to coming time with a halo of reverence around it, if it is the fact that he defied power, spurned wealth, and knew naught but the performance of public duty. You may drive him into exile; you may take up the roll of prescription where the Republican party left it off; you may make him an alien and a stranger in his home, but all in vain. I will tell the Senator from Hanover (Mr. Riddleberger) in the hearts of these brave, true men there is something above the transitory issue of politics; something above the arbitrary edicts of the arbiter of public affairs; something that fortune did not give and

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Mr. Wilcox: Do you not know that I made the statement which was taken indirectly from the Whig office, that the new party was a party of affiliation or from Petersburg, and on account of his perfect fitness for the position?

Mr. Daniel: Is he not the manager of the Whig? Mr. Wilcox: He has been for a short time (laughter).

Mr. Daniel: When one gentleman has been inducted into the office of Public Printer, when another has been taken from "headquarters" (laughter); when it is known that "headquarters" is in the saddle, nobody will move on to Washington, nobody will be offended by the utterance of the fact that everybody knows where headquarters are, and that they come from that do the business here. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. President, some gentlemen on the other side have shown themselves a little sensitive about "lectures." They have told us that it is not the prerogative of a minority to lecture to the majority, they frequently reject their own philosophy, and we are told not to lecture them. Forsooth it is our duty then to sit silent, submissive, with our hands before us and arms folded, and allow this comic-tragedy of the unjustification of anything to go on without uttering a syllable to represent the constituencies who sent us here or to protest against what is being done. After so stern and crushing a rebuke from the philosophers and statesmen on the other side, I certainly could not be so bold as to utter any lecture of my own.

I would like to see a wider latitude of mission in the language of one who was a philosopher, and statesman—John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, who describes things happening here to-day.

So long as offices were considered as public trusts to be conferred upon the common good, and not for the benefit of the incumbent or his party; and so long as it was the practice of the Government to continue in office those who faithfully performed the duties of their office, it was limited to the mere power of nominating to accidents vacancies, and to the exercise by a moderate influence either over the body of the community or of the office-holders themselves.

But when this practice was abandoned, and instead of being considered as public trusts, to be conferred upon the common good, and to be bestowed as rewards for particular services without respect to merit; when it came to be understood that all the hold office hold by the tenure of partisan zeal and party service; it is easy to see that the certain, direct and inevitable tendency of such a state of things is to convert the entire body of those in office into corrupt and servile instruments, and to raise up a host of venal, greedy, and subservient partisans, ready for every bribe, however base and corrupt. Were a premium offered for the best means of extending to the utmost the power of patronage, such a state of things would be substituted a spirit of subservience and man-worship; to encourage vice and discourage virtue; and, in a word, to prepare for the introduction of liberty and the establishment of despotism, no scheme more perfect than that which we are now witnessing in the practice, with whatever intention adopted or to whatever extent pursued.

Mr. President, that right, so much deplored by the Virginia friends of the party, much deplored under the administration of George Washington—has found men on the floor of the Senate and House to put it into full exercise.

THE ONLY TEST NOW APPLIED to a man, however patriotic or distinguished for public service, is whether he believes that the Virginia people would be able to pay 4 instead of 3 per cent. upon her public debt. Mr. President, has Colonel Carter stood in the way of a readjustment of the public debt? Has he been the partisan of any man or set of men, or of any cause? Has his voice been heard in the canvass? With any gentleman rise and say that he opposed the popular will further than in exercising his own manly, dignified judgment in going to the polls and delivering that judgment as an independent, noble citizen as he is? Does any man imagine that if the people could see and hear the man who has been so long in the Capitol, they would have accepted the speeches of the Readjusters in the canvass? Does not every man see and recognize the fact that the Readjuster party has gotten into power like the burglar, by the back door, and with the skeleton key of reputation, and that it turns on the door-latch of the plunder, to see whether to lay his hands upon it. This is the truth to-day. Every citizen recognizes it, sees it. This Capitol, since the assembling of the Legislature, has been besieged by Readjusters who had nothing to say about the public debt, but were looking for a place to get in, and to be dispersed. They came in a body—more greedily than famine, more widely-pred than pestilence, more ruthless than the grave. I have witnessed things here that I did not believe ever could have happened in what was once Virginia.

On the other side of the Capitol a man, who does not speak of his name, never recognized in his circulation about him, I send by a charge of the crime of embezzlement, is put as doorkeeper in the place of one of the heroes.

down-stricken, to receive aught that takes away THE HONOR OF HIS COMMONWEALTH, and denies to her creditors that which is due them. I do not conceive that this devoted army has been turned into political tramps and beggars, and that they will come to the capital of Virginia to beg, to be served by a supercilious crowd, ready "to bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning." I do not believe that they will put themselves on the auction block nor put the old sword up to the highest bidder.

If there is anything of the self-respect that once animated the actions of the Confederate soldier, if there is anything that will hand his name down to coming time with a halo of reverence around it, if it is the fact that he defied power, spurned wealth, and knew naught but the performance of public duty. You may drive him into exile; you may take up the roll of prescription where the Republican party left it off; you may make him an alien and a stranger in his home, but all in vain. I will tell the Senator from Hanover (Mr. Riddleberger) in the hearts of these brave, true men there is something above the transitory issue of politics; something above the arbitrary edicts of the arbiter of public affairs; something that fortune did not give and

THE BEATING FLOWER OF A BLAMELESS LIFE, and wearing, like him who falls this day before