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How to stop a Paper. First see that you have paid for it up to the time you wish it to stop; notify the Post-Master of your desire, and ask him to notify the publisher, under his frank. [As he is authorized to do] of your wish to discontinue.

Business Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE. First Stevenson Division, No. 432—Stated meetings every Tuesday evening at the Division Rooms in the old Northern Exchange.

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE. First Stevenson Section, No. 102—meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance.

I. O. O. F. Froghon Lodge, No. 27, meets at the Old Folgers Hall, in Morehouse's building, every Saturday evening.

ROBERTS, HUBBARD & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, AND DEALERS IN Stoves, Wood, Hides, Sheep-skins, Hags, Old Copper, Old Stoves, &c. Also, ALL SORTS OF GENUINE YANKEE NOTIONS. Pease's Brick Block, No. 1. Fremont, Sandusky Co., Ohio.

C. R. McCULLOCH, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, DYE-STUFFS, BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c. FREMONT, OHIO.

RALPH P. BUCKLAND, ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, will attend to professional business in Sandusky and adjoining counties. Office—Second story of Tyler's Block.

JOHN L. GREENE, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Prosecuting Attorney for Sandusky county, Ohio, will attend to all professional business entrusted to his care, with promptness and fidelity. Office at the Court House.

CHESTER EDGERTON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office—At the Court House. Fremont, Sandusky Co., O. No. 1.

B. J. BARTLETT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, FREMONT, SANDUSKY CO., O. WILL give his undivided attention to professional business in Sandusky and the adjoining counties. Fremont, Feb. 27, '49.

PIERRE BEAUGRAND, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Fremont, and vicinity. Office—One door south of McCulloch's Drug store.

LA Q. RAWSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FREMONT, SANDUSKY CO., O. May 26, 849. 14

PORTAGE COUNTY Mutual Fire Insurance Company. R. P. BUCKLAND, Agent. FREMONT, SANDUSKY CO., OHIO.

BELL & SHEETS, Physicians and Surgeons, FREMONT, SANDUSKY COUNTY, OHIO. Office—Second Story of Knapp's Building. July 7, 1848. 21

Post-Office Hours. THE regular Post-Office hours, until further notice, will be as follows: From 7 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 5 P. M. Sundays from 8 to 9 A. M. and from 4 to 5 P. M. W. M. STARK, P. M.

New and Fashionable Boot and Shoe Shop. THE undersigned, has opened a BOOT and SHOE shop on Main street, two doors north of the Post Office, in Lower Sandusky, and is now manufacturing to order every thing in the above line with neatness and dispatch. His materials are of the best quality, his workmen are experienced, and all work is warranted.

He intends to apply this market with beautiful and fashionable GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS, Men's, Boys', and Children's Boots Shoes and Brogans, Cawhide and Kipskin, as well as pumps, slippers, &c. Also, Ladies' and Misses' slippers, Buckins, Gaiters &c., all done up in neat and fashionable style, and delivered with promptness and dispatch. He solicits requests a liberal share of the public patronage, and is determined to merit the same.

GEORGE WIGSTEIN, Jan 22, '49. 185m

NEW ARRANGEMENT. DRS. SHEETS & BELL, HAVING entered into a partnership in the Drug Store owned by Dr. Sheets, in Tyler's Building, where they now offer a full assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Oils, Paints, and a great variety of fancy articles, such as cologne, hair-oil, indelible ink, pen-fountain, combs, brushes of all kinds, with a full assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES, for every disease that afflicts mankind; which we offer at very low prices for Cash, on account, or by note. We have from the root and Paper Regs. Low Prices, and Ready Pay in something. SHEETS & BELL, Fremont, July 14, 1849. 21

Poetry.

For the Freeman. A LAY OF THE SEASON. BY F. Gentle Spring! I long for thee, For thy sunshine and thy showers, Warbling bird and humming bee, And thy odor-breathing flowers." Winter, O! I'm weary grown, Of his frost and wind and snow, Bid the churl be quickly gone, While thy milder breezes blow. Let thy warm, inspiring breath, Through this veretose bring thrill, Life's almost, 'e'en as death, Every pulse hath rendered chill. Come! and let thy robe of green, Quick displace this mantling white, Let thy loveliness be seen, Haate thee, to resume thy right. Bring, O! bring the wailing wind, Whose heavy sighs thy shades again; Then through all its solitude, Shall resound a glorious strain. Gurgling streams will tell how pleased, Nature owns again thy sway; As from icy bands released, They resume their onward way. Yes, I long sweet Spring for thee, For thy sunshine and thy showers, Warbling bird and humming bee, And thy "odor-breathing flowers." Fremont, Feb., 1850.

Miscellaneous.

The Angel's Mission. BY M. G. SLEEPER. Cradled by a cloud whereon rested the radiance of the setting sun, an angel awaited a commission from the Father. His face wore the tender glow of the expression that we are wont to ascribe to the beloved disciple, and his eye as it wandered over the earth lost its gladness and was dimmed by the mist of sorrow.

Below him was a monarch's pleasure-palace—Planned by most skillful architects and fashioned by hands that wrought for posterity, it was a gem of art. The lover of luxurious ease found all its appliances in its marble halls, the student of the pencil sought its galleries of rare pictures, the pleasure-seeker was allured by its splendid revels, while for the timid and silent, there were green alleys and secluded bowers. And grouped around each fluted column, pacing each lofty portico, by each gleaming fountain, filling each gilded and cushioned large which fount on the stream, were the gay, the graceful, the highly born, with the light laugh, the careless jest, the excitement of the thoughtless rather than the joyful heart. Regal in port, and proud in mien was the lord of that courtly throng. He stood apart with his queen, a beautiful and stately woman, and two lovely children gambolled at their feet. The angel looked earnestly upon them and thought of the churches they might build, and schools they might establish, the poor they might benefit, but at length, he turned mournfully away, for none of these things held they in remembrance.

With trembling eagerness, a scholar finished his difficult experiment. Years of long study had made him an adept in many sciences. He traced the motions of the stars; he interpreted the mystic movements of the mighty deep, he went down into earth's hidden chambers and proclaimed her treasures. He had visited all climes, and learned the habits of every people. He called the birds by name, from the lordly eagle to the tiny wren. He was familiar with the insect tribe, whether they flitted over the scanty herbage of the northern hills or gathered in myriads upon tropic plains. The wish of his boyhood, the passion of his manhood was gratified. His name, interwoven with human knowledge, should be forgotten only when that knowledge should pass from men. The angel bent forward as if to lift him heavenward, but he drew back sadly, for the sage, wise in his own eyes, deemed he had need of nothing.

The ringing plaudits of thousands, once and again repeated, answered the tones of a poet's lyre. Perfect in swell and cadence, gushing fresh from an overflowing fount, they reached the ear of the seraph. He listened, if perchance some regenerated soul were pouring out the thanksgiving to Jehovah, if it were not indeed a prelude to the anthem it should sing in heaven. He listened vainly. The melody, earthly born; breathed of earth only. Lowly contrition, cheerful self-sacrifice, high faith, bright hope, and glowing love had therein no place. The dream of a day had filled the vision of the singer and occupied his heart; and the angel sighed deeply for the bitterness that should spring from that wasted talent.

He looked abroad where the blue sea rolled its restless waves, and beheld two ships with every sail swelled by the rapid breeze pressing on over the waters. He queried if they did bear light upon darkened nations, if they would not uplift the fearful veil that lay on the distant orient. He watched eagerly to join in the evening hymn, but lo! when he thought to hear the voices of supplication and the song of praise, a fierce, blinding light flashed along the deep, followed by the roar of cannon in thunder peals, and even while he gazed, the lesser of the two lay a wreck on the mighty ocean.

The Father called, and the angel looking back shudderingly for an instant wondered if he should be commissioned to the haughty monarch, the self-complacent sage, to the poet, or the world-styled hero of the conquering ship.

Shut from human eye, a friendless woman alone amidst her sickness and poverty, called upon her God. There was no fire on the hearth, no lamp on the tottering table, and the falling snow drifted in through the shattered door, and rattling against. Meekly borne had been her deep and many trials, but now, that she stood on the brink of the dead river, she trembled and would fain have strengthened herself in the fervor of another's faith. Thither sped the ministering spirit. Gently he folded his pinions around the plesdor, and softly he whispered in her heart the message: "Fear not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed for I am thy God." As he said so, the darkness vanished, and the cold, and pain. Doubt gave place to joy, and, in her brightened vision, she deemed she saw the throne of the Eternal, and heard the songs of the redeemed. Reward for the whole life of toil seemed given to those blissful moments. She sank back, at last exhausted. There was a prolonged struggle another, and another, and then the spirit freed itself from the clay, and the angel bore it upward to the bosom of the Father.

The Infant's Cordial System in Manchester.

I have already alluded to the practice, too common in the cotton districts, of dosing infants with narcotic medicine to keep them quiet while their mothers are at their daily work in the factories. In my former communication, I stated that the druggists were exceedingly shy of giving any information upon the point; but it is one of such great interest and importance, that I resolved *coule qui coule*, to obtain a body of evidence upon the subject. With this view I have waited upon many medical men, examined a great many elderly factory hands, male and female, and called at no fewer than thirty-five druggists' shops.

The information given to me by medical men was general in its character, and may be summed up in the evidence elicited from Mr. John Greg Harrison, one of the factory medical inspectors, and a gentleman carrying on a very large practice amongst the operative classes—"The system of dosing children is exceedingly common, and one of the prevailing causes of infant mortality.—Mothers and nurses both administer narcotics; the former, however, principally with the view of obtaining an undisturbed night's rest. The consequences produced an imbecility, caused by asphyxiation on the brain, and an extensive train of mesenteric and glandular diseases. The child sinks into a low torpid state, wastes away, to a skeleton except the stomach, which swells, producing what is called pot-belly. If the children survive the treatment, they are often weakly and stunted for life. To this dragging system and to defective nursing its certain concomitant, not to say fatal effect inherent in factory labor—the great infant mortality in the cotton towns is to be ascribed."

Dr. Harrison remarks that the practice of procuring abortion was sadly common, particularly among unmarried women, and among married women living separated from their husbands. A person in Stockport is notorious for the extent of his practice in this way, instruments, and not drugs being the usual means employed.

To return to the narcotic part of the subject.—From evidence given me by mill hands themselves, I select the following cases, observing that they merely serve as samples of the ordinary stories told me by those who were sufficiently candid to speak out upon the subject.

An intelligent male operative in the Mosses, Morris's mill, in Salford, stated that he and his wife put out their first child to be nursed. The nurse gave the baby sleeping stuff, and it died in nine weeks. The neighbors told his wife how the baby was dosed, but the nurse denied that the child had ever got anything of the kind. They never sent a child out to be nurse again. For that one they paid 3s. 6d. a week, and the weeks that nurse washed for it, 4s. The mother had to get up at four o'clock and carry it to the nurse's every morning; but the distance was too far for her to suckle it at noon, so the child had no milk until the nurse brought it home at night. The nurse was often old women, who take in washing, and sometimes they have three or four children to take care of. The mother can often smell laudanum in the child's breath, when it comes home. As for mothers themselves, they give the sleeping stuff principally at night, to secure their own rest.

Another operative in the same mill gave the following evidence:—"He had put out one child to nurse, and he and his missus had sorely rued it ever since. The child, a girl, had never been healthy and strong, and the doctors told them, when she was 14 months old, that she had been dosed, and how it would be with her. They paid 5s a week to the nurse. His wife then earned 15s a week in the mill. At present he thought that 4s about was the average price for nursing children.—The nurse very often take in washing and put the infants to sleep by drugging them. He had six children, and they were all hearty except the first."

A female weaver, in a mill in Chorlton, stated the case of a little girl who was nursed by a noteholder of hers, and who got "sleeping stuff." The child seemed to be always asleep, and by with its eyes half open. Its head got terrible big, and its finger-nails blue. The mother took the child from the nurse and carried it to the doctor, who said it was poisoned. The mother went on her knees crying and said she had never given the child anything but it died very soon after. The witness was a married woman but had never had any family. She had often heard tell of the effect of "sleeping stuff," and how it killed the poor children.

Another woman, employed in the weaving room of the same mill, had put out their children to nurse, and had lost none of them. But she had a good kind nurse—a married woman—not one of the regular old nurses who makes a trade of it.—She had often heard of children getting "sleeping stuff." It made them that they were always dosing and never cared for food. They pined away their head got big and they died. She carried her own child every morning to the nurse, rising for this purpose a full hour before she went to the mill because the nurse lived some way off. The nurse did not rise at the same time, but (the mother) put the baby into bed to her, and left it there till evening. She did not suckle it in the course of the day because the distance was too far to go. All her children were thriving.

I now come to the druggist. With one or two honorable exceptions, these individuals either point blank denied that the drugging system existed, or declined giving any information whatever. More than one of the proprietors of the most noted "Godfrey shops" in Manchester were amongst the latter class, whilst with others, who repudiated the traffic entirely, several of them had their windows crowded with announcements of different forms of the medicine which they were cool enough to declare they did not sell.

My inquiries extended to the use of laudanum in different forms by people of all ages, and I transcribe the evidence of those druggists from whom I received any information worthy of the name.

A highly respectable druggist in Salford states as follows:—"The use of laudanum as a stimulant by male and female adults is not at all uncommon. His sales in this way are, however small. He disposes of about a shilling's worth weekly in penny-worths. Some of his customers will take a tea-spoonful or tea-spoonful and a half of laudanum; and in bad times, when they have no money, they come and beg for a dose. The sale of the crude opium, he thinks, diminished in his part of the town. When people come for laudanum, to use it as a stimulant he sells it mixed with tincture of gentian in the hope that it may do them less harm. Children are drugged either with Godfrey's Cordial or stronger decoctions of opium. Every druggist

makes his own Godfrey, and the stronger he makes it the faster it is bought. The medicine consists of laudanum, sweetened by a syrup, and further flavored by some essential oil of spice. Mothers sometimes dose their infants, but the nurses carry the practice to the greatest extent. The mother takes the infant from the warm bed at five o'clock in the morning, and carries it to the nurse's, where it is left till noon, and often drugged to keep it quiet.

Another druggist told me of a common feature in this drugging system. The women go to shops where the "cordial" is made weak, and where a certain quantity—say half a teaspoonful—is prescribed as a dose. Afterwards they go to shops where the mixture is made stronger, and without making any further inquiry buy the drug, and give the child the old dose.

I beg, however, to direct particular attention to the following evidence, given by a most intelligent druggist, carrying on a very large business in a poor neighborhood surrounded by mills and a gentleman in whose perfect candor and good faith I have certain knowledge.—"Laudanum, in various forms, is used to some extent by the adult population, male and female, and to a terrible extent for young children. I sell about 2s worth a week of laudanum, of penmorths, for adults. Some use raw opium instead. They either chew it, or make it into pills and swallow it. The country people use laudanum as a stimulant as well as the town people. On marked days they come in from Lynton and Warrington and buy the pure drug for themselves, and Godfrey, or "Quietness," for the children. Habitual drunkards often give up spirits and take to laudanum, as being cheaper and more intensely stimulating. Another class of customers are middle-aged prostitutes. They take it when they get low and melancholy. Three of them came together into my shop last night for opium to relieve pains in their limbs. These women swallow the drug in great quantities. As regards children, they are commonly dosed either with "Godfrey" or Infant's Quietness."

The first is an old-fashioned preparation, and has been more or less in vogue for near a century.—It is made differently by different vendors, but generally speaking it contains an ounce and a half of pure laudanum to the quart. The dose is from half to two teaspoonfuls. Infant's Cordial Mixture, is stronger, containing on the average two ounces of laudanum to a quart. Occasionally pargoric, which is one-fourth part as strong as laudanum, is used. Mothers sometimes give narcotics to their children, but most commonly the nurses are in fault. The stuff is frequently administered by the mother's knowledge, but is occasionally given by mothers without the father's knowledge. I believe that women frequently drug their children through pure ignorance of the effect of the practice, and because, having been brought up in the mills, they know nothing about the first duties of mothers. The nurses sometimes take children for 1s. 6d a week. They are very often laundresses. Half-crown a week may be the average charge of the nurse, and the "nursing" commonly consists of laying the infant in a cradle to doze all day in a stified state produced by a teaspoonful of "Godfrey" or "Quietness. Bad as the practice is it would not be so fatal if the nurses and parents would obey the druggists' instructions in administering the medicine. But this is what often takes place. A woman comes penmorths of "Godfrey." Well, all is right for five or six weeks. Then she begins to complain that we don't make the "Godfrey" so good as we used to do; that she has to give the child more than it needed at first; and so nothing will do but she has heard that that is better, i. e. stronger. But in process of time, as the child gets accustomed to the drug, the dose must be made stronger still. Then the nurse, and sometimes the mothers, take to making the stuff themselves.—They buy penmorths of aniseed, and treacle and sugar, add the laudanum to it, and make the dose as strong as they like. The midwives teach them how to brew it, and if the quantity of laudanum comes expensive, they use crude opium instead. Of course numberless children are carried off this way. I know a child that has been so treated at once; it looks like a little old man or woman. I can tell one in an instant. Often and often a mother comes here with a child that has been out to nurse, to know what can be the matter with it. I know but frequently I dare hardly tell for if I say what I am sure of, the mother will go to the nurse and charge her with spoiling the child; the nurse will deny, point blank, that she did anything of the sort, and will come and make a disturbance here, daring me to prove what, of course, I can't prove legally, and abusing me for taking away her character. The children also suffer from the period which elapses between the times of their being suckled. The mothers often live on vegetables, and drink quantities of thin ale, and the consequence is that the children are terribly subject to weakening attacks of diarrhoea."

Hearing in several instances of the "little shops" which retailed "Godfrey" I looked out for such an establishment, and in a back street in Chorlton, surrounded by mills, I hit upon what I wanted—a shop in the "general line" in the window of which amongst eggs, candles, sugar, bread, soap, butter, starch, herring, and cheese, I observed a placard marked "Children's draughts, a penny each."

There was a woman behind the counter, on my making inquiries as to whether she sold "Godfrey," or an similar compound, she replied that she had not for six months. The draught announced in the window was purgative.

"Then you used to sell "Godfrey"?"

"Oh, yes, we used to make it and sell it for children, when they were cross; but the people did not think ours strong enough."

"What did you make it of?"

"We took a penmorth of aniseed, a quarter of a pound of treacle, and a penmorth of laudanum (a quarter of an ounce). Then we stewed down the aniseed with water, and mixed up the whole in a quart bottle."

"And so this stuff was too weak?"

"Aye, that it was. I could have sold it fast enough if I had made it stronger; but I dar'nt do it, for fear of getting into trouble."

"Do you ever give it to your own children?"—there were several spraving about the back parlour.

"Yes. But I never put a penmorth of laudanum into the bottle that I gave it to them out of?"

"But very strong stuff is generally used?"

"Indeed it is; you may know the children that get it at once—if you have any experience in them things—they're so sickly, and puny, and ill-looking. It's a shocking thing that poor people should be obliged to give their children such stuff to keep them quiet."

Abstain from all appearance of evil.

MR. CLAY'S COMPROMISE.

Remarks of Mr. Clay on the Compromise Resolutions in the United States Senate, February 5th and 6th. From the Washington Republic.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY 5.—Mr. Mangum moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the resolution submitted by Mr. Clay, on Wednesday last.

Mr. Clay said he never rose to address the Senate with more intense feeling than on the present occasion. He had witnessed many seasons of great peril and danger in the history of the Senate when he never before rose to address the Senate when there was such an extreme solicitude, fear and anxiety felt by the country in the issue of the great events now transpiring. He did not think it would be out of place to do that in the Senate which he had never ceased to do in his own chamber—that is, to invoke the Supreme Arbiter, who holds in his hand the destinies of nations to calm the passions of men and the violence of party; to allow reason to resume her empire; and to bestow on him His smiles of approval, and the strength and ability to perform the task before him. He had witnessed other periods when the events of the day caused the greatest anxiety throughout the country; and in all these, as well as the present, he had no doubt, were he to trace the cause of the danger, peril and alarm to its true source, he would find it party spirit. He appealed to Senators if this were not true. Parties, in order to gain a triumph for themselves over their opponents, seized upon every subject that presented itself to make capital of, and to increase their own numbers. Two Senators had told them that both of the two political parties of the country at the north, actuated by such spirit, had endeavored and were endeavoring to outdo each other to obtain the votes of a small, third party, called Abolitionists, in order to swell their respective numbers. Nor was this confined to the people at large. In the legislative halls of the country the same party spirit overrides all other considerations. The House of Representatives had spent one whole week in a fruitless attempt to elect a door-keeper. And what was the question which prevented the election of a door-keeper? It was not the fitness or the qualifications of the men;—but the question was, whether the door-keeper to be chosen belonged to this or that party, or whether his views and sentiments of political questions were of one or another school. He did not allude to this subject by way of reproaching any for what had been done, but by way of illustrating to what lengths and extremes the party spirit is carried, and he hoped that something would be done to check it in its onward progress.

What vicissitudes was passed through in this short career of life! Eight years ago he took leave of the Senate as he thought, forever. And, if his own inclinations, his own desires, hopes and anticipations were to be allowed to enjoy the few remaining years of life, in the quiet scenes of retired life, had been consulted, that would have been his last appearance in the Senate. But the Legislature of his State, unsolicited by him, had thought proper to confer upon him again the honor of being their Representative here, and he did not feel at liberty to refuse it. He came however to the Senate to serve no party, nor with any personal or private ends, now or hereafter, to accomplish. And, if there was in the Senate, or out of the Senate, any man engaged in the race after high honors or position, let that man rest assured that he would never be justified by him (Mr. C.) in that race. When his term of service in the Senate was ended, his mission in this life, so far as relates to public affairs, would be closed, and closed forever.

It was impossible for any candid observer of passing events not to see that the spirit of party, and the promotion and elevation of particular individuals to high places and distinction, were now the absorbing principles of men. At this time, when the White House is in danger of being wrapt in the flames of destruction and ruin, men were engaged in talking about who shall be its next occupant. When an alarming convulsion has taken place, and the waters of destruction are fast pouring upon us, we are talking about who shall rule over the country to be inundated. The whole subject that seemed to attract the attention of men was party, party, passion, passion, and intemperance of spirit. Was this the way to save the country from impending danger? Within the Capitol there were twenty furnaces all burning, and sending forth the heat of passion and party spirit. A few months ago there was peace in the country, and every thing was quiet and tranquil. Now there was danger and peril and even menaces against the Union.—He implored Senators to look at these things; to quell the fires of passion now raging, and to listen to the voice of reason. He did not suppose what he could say would produce such an effect, but he begged them to listen to the voice of their own reason, judgment and good sense, as to what can be done for the good of the country.

To this object he had directed all his efforts; with such a view he had in a manner cut himself off from all social enjoyment since his arrival in this city, and devoted all his time, labor and abilities, to the formation of some plan whereby, once more, peace, concord and harmony, could be restored to the country. He had submitted that plan to the Senate. He did not hope that it could be successful, but he trusted that if Senators found in it any thing objectionable, or that could or ought to be amended, they would endeavor to improve, alter and amend it, and not pronounce against it or attempt to destroy it. Let them examine it carefully, and calmly, and if they discovered any thing in it susceptible of improvement, let them improve it, and restore peace, harmony, and happiness to the country.

In forming this plan, he had thought it should embrace all the subjects upon which there was difficulty, thinking that there could be no use in settling one part, and leaving others open, but that all should be settled at one time. He also thought that he should prepare a scheme that both classes of States—free States and slave States—could adopt without any sacrifice of principle. These series of resolutions propose a plan whereby all this is done.

He saw one section of the States of the country pushing their measures to an alarming and dangerous extreme; he saw the other section preparing to extend their measures to another and equally dangerous extremity; and he thought that he should prepare a plan that would stop this peril, and afford a ground on which both sections could unite without the sacrifice of any principle, but at the sacrifice of a little feeling only. He believed that his resolutions accomplished this end. He be-

lieved that, in all concessions by one section, they should receive a compensation; and by a careful and calm consideration of the resolutions, this would appear to be carried out.

In the first resolution it was said that California should be admitted into the Union without any provision either prohibiting or admitting slavery. But gentlemen from the south say, that in this the north get all they want that slavery is already prohibited there, and the ends and purposes of the free States have been accomplished. This is true. But by whom has it been done? Has it been done by Congress, or by any act of the Government?—No, but by the people of California themselves; and is it not the doctrine of all parties that the people of every State should be left free either to admit or prohibit slavery, as they should deem proper? The question involved in the admission of Missouri was whether, after a state had formed a constitution, and was organized as a State of the Union, Congress had the power to control the action of that State on the subject of slavery. Those of the south who favored her admission into the Union held the doctrine that once a State, she stood among her peers equal in all respects to them, and that her rights and powers over that subject were as clear and unquestionable as those of any one of the thirteen original States, and that Congress has no authority or power to control her action in the least respect.

He thought the friends of the Wilmot Proviso should be well satisfied with his declaration, and with what had taken place in California. They should remember that if the Wilmot Proviso was enacted, its operation would cease when the State was formed. There was now no one who would contend for a moment that if the States formed out of the Northwest Territory, and to whom had been applied the ordinance of 1787—Illinois, Ohio, Indiana, and others—chose to alter their constitutions, and permitted slavery to exist within their limits, they had as much right and power to do so as had Virginia within her limits.

No one would contend that the exclusion of slavery by the people of California was the act of Congress, or of the Government of the United States, but it was a decision of the question by the people of California, by California herself, who alone had the right to decide it.

The second resolution of the series was an important one, and he begged gentlemen to look at it calmly. He was aware, when he prepared it, of the perseverance with which the Wilmot Proviso was pressed by the north; he was aware that every free State had expressed an opinion in its favor, and had instructed its Representatives in Congress to secure its adoption; he was aware that the northern people considered it as a favorite measure, and had set their hearts on it. He was aware that, by asking them to vote for this resolution, he called upon them to abandon the Wilmot Proviso; to give it up; to open their eyes to the danger to the country in pressing it when there was no necessity whatever for it.

In thus calling upon them to abandon their favorite measure, he offered them the assertion, in his resolution of two clear and indisputable truths: They were: First, "That slavery does not exist in any part of the territories acquired from Mexico; and, secondly, that in our opinion, slavery never will exist in any portion of it."

He had heard it stated that the assertion of these truths by Congress was equal to the enactment of the Wilmot Proviso. He did not think it was. If the Wilmot Proviso be passed by Congress, there is a solemn enactment, and it is a positive interdiction of slavery there; but, by this assertion, we say nothing more than that at the present time it does not exist there, and that, in our opinion, it never will.

He hoped that the free States would be satisfied with this expression of opinion, and not require any enactment on the subject.

This resolution would have been more acceptable to him without the assertion of these two truths than with them, but he had thought that something should be given as a compensation for the surrender and compromise of feeling on this point.

He had no desire to make a speech on each of the resolutions, but would detain the Senate for a while in the examination of the truths set forth in those resolutions. As to the first, that Slavery does not exist in any of the territories acquired by the supreme government of Mexico, whereby slavery was abolished in that nation, and the general acquiescence of all the States of Mexico in that abolition of slavery down to the time of the treaty ceding those territories to the United States. This act of the government of Mexico was said to have been irregular, and not binding; but it was not our province—a foreign power—to inquire into the validity of the municipal acts of any government, particularly when the people of Mexico had acquiesced in it.

Mr. C. also read an extract from the correspondence of Mr. Trist with the government on this point. The discussions on a former occasion, when this territory was first ceded, had left the general impression that slavery was not in existence in Mexico or those territories prior to their cession to the United States. Nor could he account for its existence there now, unless at the moment the treaty cession was concluded the constitution was extended over every part of the territory and took slavery with it.

Such doctrine was irreconcilable with his views and feelings. There were at the time of that treaty fifteen free and fifteen slave States in the Union; the institutions of both were recognized by the constitution. How could it be possible that the constitution, in extending over these territories could carry the principle of slavery, and could not carry the principles of freedom established in one half of the Union? By the laws of Mexico, there was no slavery in these territories at the time of the cession; and as no action had been taken to introduce it there, he thought he had sufficient reason for saying it did not exist there now.

The question of slavery was divisible into two branches: slavery in the States, and slavery without the States. Congress has no power over slavery in the States, except in the three particulars mentioned in the Constitution. That is, the power to regulate representation, the power to levy a tax, and the powers relative to the fugitive slaves. Beyond this, Congress has no power over slavery in the States.

If Congress were called upon to overturn the institution of slavery in the States, and such a measure was seriously thought of, then his voice would be for war. Then a case would be presented where it would be justifiable in the sight of God and of nations, to resist the oppression. They would then be acting in self-defence; and the slave States would then be justifiable in resisting the act by every means in their power; and in a civil war in such a case, they would have the sympathies and support of every man who loved justice and right.

France had engaged in a war to propagate the rights of man, and her fate was well known. If we should engage in a civil war about the introduction of slavery into territories where it does not exist, what a spectacle would be presented to the world! It would not be a war to propagate the rights of man, but a war to propagate the wrong