

The People's Press.

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The People's Press.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY L. V. BLUM.

The Press will advocate a speedy restoration of the Union. We will strive to render it a welcome visitor to the family circle, and no pains will be spared to make its miscellaneous department acceptable to all classes.

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JOHN CLARKE AND HIS FORTUNE.

"Never mind the house, John, we've got one of our own," whispered John Clarke's wife.

"But what in the world has he left me?" mumbled John Clarke. "I believe he hated me—I believe they all hate me."

"Hush, dear," said John Clarke, his dear wife leaning over him, "read the grim attorney, as a reward for his firmness in resisting temptation for the last two years, and his determination to improve in all acceptable things, my one horse shay, which has stood in my barn over twenty-five years, requesting that he shall repair it, or cause it to be repaired in a suitable manner."

That was all. Some of the people gathered there, giggled—some seemed to enjoy the confusion of the poor young man. His eye flashed fire, and he trembled excessively; poor little Jenny fairly cried.

"To think," she said to herself, "how hard he has tried to be good, and that is all he thought of!"

"Wish you joy," said a red haired youth, with a grin, as he came out of the room.

John sprang up to collar the fellow, but a little white hand laid on his coat sleeve, restrained him.

"Let them triumph, John; it won't hurt you," said Jenny with her sunny smile.

"Served him right," said Susan Spriggs, the niece of the old man just dead, and to whom he had willed all his silver—"served him right, for marrying that ignorant goose of a Jenny! I suppose he calculated a good deal on the old gentleman's generosity." To which she added in a whisper, that only her own heart heard:

"He might have married me! He had the chance; and I loved him better than any one else—better than that pretty fool Jenny."

"Now, we will see how deep is his goodness," said a maiden aunt through her nose. "He stopped short in wickedness because he expected a fortune from my dear good brother. Thanks to heaven that he left me five hundred dollars! Now I can get that now carpet; but we'll see how much change there is in John Clarke—he always was an imp of wickedness!"

"Well, I guess John Clarke will have to be contented with his little ten feet shanty," said the father of Susan Spriggs to good old Deacon Joe Hump.

"Well I reckon he is content—if he aint he ought to be, with that little jewel of a wife. She's bright enough to make any four walls shine," was the deacon's reply.

"Pshaw! you're all crazy about that gal. Why, she aint't to be compared to my Susan. Susan plays on the forty-piano like sixty, and manages a house first-rate."

"Bless you, neighbor Spriggs, I'd rather have that innocent, blooming face, to smile at me when I waked up of mornings than all the forty-piano gals you can scarp up 'tween here and the Indies—fact."

"I'd like to know what you mean?" exclaimed Mr. Spriggs, frowning up.

"Just what I say," replied good old Deacon Joe.

"Well, that John Clarke will die on the gallows, yet, mark my words!" said Mr. Spriggs, spitefully.

"That John Clarke will make one of our best citizens, and go to the Legislature yet," replied old Deacon Joe, complacently.

"Doubt it!"

"Yes, maybe you do, and that's a pretty way to build up a young fellow, isn't it, when he's trying his best. No, John Clarke won't be a good citizen if you can help it. People that cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin' to throw stones at the critter while he's a running, I take it; and if he aint't mad they're sure to drive him so. Why don't you step up to him and say, John, I'm glad you're going right now, the dog got with you, and if you want a dog, come to me and I'll put you through?" That's the way to do the business, Mr. Spriggs."

"Well, I hope you'll do it, that's all," replied Spriggs.

"I hope I shall; and I'm bound to, any way, if I have the chance. Fact is, he's got such a smart little wife that he really don't need any help."

"No—it's a pity, then, that brother Jacob left him that one-horse shay."

"You needn't laugh at that; old Jacob never did nothing without a meaning to it. That old shay may help him to be a great man yet. Fact is, I think myself if old Jacob had left him money, it might a been the ruin of him. Less things than a one-horse shay has made a man's fortune."

"Well, I'm glad you think so much of him, I don't."

"No," muttered Deacon Joe, as his neighbor turned away. "but if he had married your ramboured darter that plays on the forty-piano, he'd been all right, and no mistake."

"A one-horse shay!" said the minister laughing; "what a fortune!"

And so it went from mouth to mouth. None of the relatives—some already rich—had offered the poorest man among them—the owner of the one-horse shay—a dollar of the bequeathment left to him or her; but they had rather rejoiced in his disappointment.

The truth is, everybody had prophesied that John Clarke, a poor motherless boy, would come to ruin, and they wanted the prophecy to prove a true one. He had in his youth, been wild and wayward, and somewhat profligate in the early years of manhood; but his old uncle had encouraged him to reform—held out hopes to which he had hitherto been a stranger, and the love of the sweet young Jenny completed his reformation.

"No matter, John," she said cheerfully, "you will rise in spite of them. I wouldn't let them think I was in the least discouraged, that will only please them too well. We are doing nicely now; and you know if they do cut the railroad through our bit of land, the money will set us up quite comfortably. Ain't our home a happy one, if it is small. And oh! John, by-and-by!"

An eloquent blush—a glance toward her work-basket, out of which peeped the most delicate needlework, told the story—that ever new story of innocence, beauty and helplessness, that brings carols akin to angels' words.

For once John Clarke stopped the gossip's mouth. He held his head up manfully—worked steadily at his trade, and every step seemed upward.

Baby was just six months old when the corporation paid into John Clarke's hand the sum of six hundred dollars for the privilege of laying a track of railway through his little field.

"A handsome baby, a beautiful and industrious wife, and six hundred," thought John with honest exultation—"well, this is living!"

"John," said his wife, rising from her work, "look out." He did; and saw the old one-horse shay, dragged by a stalwart negro.

"Massa says as how de ole barn is goin' to be pulled down; so he sent your shay," said the negro.

"Thank him for nothing," said John bitterly; but a glance at his wife removed the evil spirit, and a better one smiled out of his eyes.

"John you can spare a little money now, to have the old shay mended up, can't you? you ought to, according to the will," said Jenny.

"The old trash!" muttered John.

"But you could, at least, sell it for what the repairs would cost," said Jenny with her winning way.

"Yes, I suppose I could."

"Then I'd have it done; and bless me, I'd keep it, too. You're a good horse, and can have the old shay made quite stylish for baby and me to ride in. Shant we shine?"

"Well, I'll send it over to Hosmer's tomorrow, and see what he'll do it for."

"Look here! Mr. Hosmer wants you to come over to his shop!" shouted the carriage-maker's apprentice at the top of his lungs. "Old Deacon Joe's there, and says that he is right down glad! Its hundreds and hundreds and hundreds and hun—"

"Stop, boy! What in the world does he mean, Jenny?" cried John Clarke, patting the baby in the cradle face downward.

"My patience! John, look at that child—precious darling! I'm sure I don't know, John; I'd go and see," said Jenny, by snatches righting the baby; "tis his fun I suppose."

"Taint any fun I tell ye," said the boy, while John hurried on his coat and hat.

"My gracious! I guess you'll say it aint't fun when you come to see them ere gold things, and the bank notes."

This added wings to John Clarke's speed, and in a moment he reached the old coachmaker's shop.

"Wish you joy, my fine feler!" cried Deacon Joe.

"Look here—what'll you fake for that old shay? I'll give you ten thousand dollars," cried the coachmaker, in great glee.

"Ten thousand?" cried John, aghast.

"Yes; just look at it! You're a rich man, sir, and by George I'm glad of it; you deserve to be."

The carriage maker shook his hand heartily.

What do you suppose were the mingled amazement, delight, gratitude—the wild, wild joy that filled the heart of Clarke, when he found the old shay filled with gold and bank notes? I mean the cushions, the linings, and every place where they could be placed without danger or injury—thieves never would have condescended to the one-horse shay!

Ten thousand five hundred dollars in all! Poor John! or rather, rich John! his head was nearly turned. It required all the balance of Jenny's rice equivoque of character to keep his brain from spinning like a humming top. Now he could build half-a-dozen houses like the one his uncle had bequeathed to his red-headed cousin, who had wished him joy when the will was read—the dear old uncle! What genuine sorrow he felt as he thought of the many times he had heaped reproaches upon his memory!

Imagine, if you can; dear reader, the peculiar feelings of those kind friends who had prophesied that John Clarke would come to grief.

The expense to the State of Maine of a seizure of liquors in Augusta was about \$75 a pin.

Quails in the Desert.

It is very pleasing to find how strongly modern travellers confirm the account given in Scripture of the great number of quails found by the children of Israel in the wilderness, and the mode of drying them for food.

"And there went forth a wind from the Lord, and brought quails from the sea, and let them fall by the camp, as it were a day's journey on this side, and as it were a day's journey on the other side, round about the camp, and as it were two cubits high upon the face of the earth. And the people stood up all that day, and all that night, and all the next day, and all that day the quails: he that gathered least gathered ten homers; he that gathered most gathered them all abroad for themselves round about the camp." (Num. xi. 31, 32.)

Their coming with the wind—their immense number, covering a circle of thirty or forty miles across, and their being spread in the sun for drying, appeared so unlikely to one learned writer on the Bible, that he was surrounded our translation of the word "quail" must be wrong, and that locusts were meant instead.

Here, however, let us see the testimony of a credible eye-witness. Mr. Slade says: "Near Constantinople, in the autumn, the sun is often nearly hidden by the flights of quails, which alight on the coast of the Black Sea, near the Bosphorus. They are caught by means of nets spread on high poles, planted along the cliff, some yards from its edge, against which the birds, wearied by their passage over the sea, strike themselves, and fall. In October, 1829, the Sultan sent orders to his admirals to catch four hundred dozen. In three days they were brought to him alive, in small cages."

It is stated that such numbers were once caught in Capri, in Italy, as to have yielded the Bishop of the place no small part of his income; and that, in consequence, he has been called the "Bishop of Quails."

Another traveller, Mr. Madden, tells us that "the quails visit Egypt in immense flights about harvest time, where the Arabs take them in nets by thousands. They fly in a straight line from north to south; very rarely from east to west."

With respect to their being dried in the sun for food, we have equally good evidence from the French traveller Maillet, who says, "There is a small island off the coast of Egypt, where these birds usually alight in the autumn. They are there taken in such quantities, that, after having been stripped of their feathers, and dried in the burning sands for about a quarter of an hour, they are worth but a penny a pound. The crews of those vessels which, in that season lie in the adjoining harbor, have no other food allowed them." The object of the Israelites, therefore, in "spreading their round about the camp," was to dry them; a mode of preparing fish and camel's flesh still practiced by the Arabs in the same country.

Another difficulty which the learned man, of whom we have spoken, felt, was in their having been so thickly strewn as to form a solid mass of "two cubits high upon the face of the earth." But the Jewish historian Josephus, whom we must allow to have been a good judge of the meaning of words in Scripture, explains the passage by saying that it merely meant that the quails flew within reach of the people, about two cubits from the ground. And this, in fact, these birds often do, when they have been long on the wing; and they are then knocked down with sticks by the Arabs.

A Remarkable Invention.

It is stated that a German glassmaker has lately made a remarkable discovery. He has invented a telescope, or magnifying glass, by means of which the most intricate nerves and vessels inside of the body may be seen from the outside. In fact, the whole arrangement and action of the interior organs, may, by means of this glass, be distinguished.

The discovery will probably be of immense benefit to mankind, as by means of it the physician will be able to determine, with unvarying accuracy, the nature of any particular disease, and the proper manner for treating the same.

The name of the inventor, who will probably realize a fortune from his discovery, is Gottlieb Juntz. He is very poor, but a well-read and highly intelligent man. He has an aged mother, an invalid wife, six children, and a blind sister, all dependent upon him for support. His mother was well acquainted with the poet Goethe, and it was probably her many anecdotes of this illustrious person which first inspired her son with a desire to do something to win the respect and esteem of his fellow-men. The glass he has made will probably place him among the first rank of inventors, and win for him the esteem of whole nations.

By means of this invention he has already nearly cured his wife. Six months ago a well-known doctor said she could not live, and pronounced her disease to be an affection of the heart.

Juntz has, however, proven to him, with the aid of the wonderful microscope that he was entirely mistaken; the stomach alone being the part affected.

We are eagerly looking for further information regarding Juntz and his wonderful glass.

The Kingdom of Bavaria is smaller than the State of New York, and yet the standing army numbers 100,000 men.

The iron columns for the second story of A. T. Stewart's new and vast warehouse, in New York, are now being erected. The iron work for the building will cost \$300,000.

Making Glass Eyes.

It is said that there are in New York at least seven thousand persons who wear false eyes. The manufacture of these eyes is done entirely by hand, and is thus described by the American Artisan:

A man sits down behind a jet of gas flame, which is pointed and directed as he wishes by a blow-pipe. The pupil of the eye is made with a drop of black glass imbedded in the center of the iris. The blood-vessels seen in the white of the eye are easily put in with red glass while the optic is glowing with heat like a ball of gold. The whole eye can be made inside of an hour, and it is at once ready to put in. The reader should know that it is simply a thin glass shell, which is intended to cover the stump of the blind eye. After being dipped in water the shell is slipped on, being held by the eyelids.

The secret of imparting motion to it depends upon working the glass eye so that it shall fit the stump—if it is too large, it will not move; if it fits nicely, it moves in every particular like the natural eye, and it is quite impossible in many cases to tell one from the other. The operation is not in the least painful, and those who have worn them a number of years feel better with them in than when they are out. A glass eye should be taken out every night and put in in the morning. In three or four years the false eye becomes so worn that a new one has to be obtained.

REPORT OF THE INDIAN COMMISSION.—The Indian Peace Commissioners have agreed upon their report, which is to be immediately submitted through the President to Congress. They agree that the cause of the late Indian outbreak was a violation of treaties on our part. They find with respect to the burning of the Cheyenne village by Gen. Hancock, that he acted on official reports made to him by Major Douglas, which reports were subsequently proved to be wholly false. They recommend that the Indian Bureau be a separate department, leaving to Congress whether the head shall be a member of the Cabinet or not; that no more money be paid to the Indians, but that whatever is due them be expended in agricultural implements, food and clothing; that renewed efforts be made to promote civilization among the various tribes; that Indians shall be controlled and dealt with by the civil arm of the Government through the new department. They also recommend the setting apart of two reservations exclusively for Indian occupation. They recommend finally that the Commission be continued and sent out in the spring to meet the warlike tribes, who have expressed a willingness to hold a council at that time.

Horrors of Yellow Fever.—The Houston (Texas) Telegraph says:—We have witnessed a number of epidemics within the last twenty years, have been cognizant of many sad scenes caused by ravages of the pestilence; but we have never known anything of the sort so sad as the destruction of the yellow fever during the late prevalence of the epidemic, has wrought in the family and kindred of Colonel J. J. Diamond, chief editor and proprietor of the Journal of this city. There were two families—first, that of Colonel J. J. Diamond, and that of Col. W. W. Diamond, his brother. In addition, there was a large family of orphaned children of deceased brothers in Georgia, who had come to Col. Diamond for protection. Both of the Colonels have died, and also twelve of the above mentioned kindred, making fourteen in all! Merciful Heaven, what a destruction in one family!

PORK PACKING AT THE WEST.—The great bulk of packing this season has been completed, and estimates of the year's business already made show a material decline, as had been anticipated. The Cincinnati Price Current of January 1 gives a statement of returns from all the principal packing places in the west, which foot up as follows: Packed to date, 577,760; estimate for season, 701,012; total last year 548,628. The season closes much earlier than usual.

LOSSES BY FIRE SINCE 1856.—The total losses by fire throughout the country in the year 1857 amounted to \$36,905,000; in 1856, to \$46,410,000; in 1855, \$43,139,000; in 1854, \$28,522,000; in 1853, \$14,060,000; in 1852, \$17,640,000; in 1851, \$18,020,000; in 1850, \$15,597,000; in 1849, \$16,058,000; in 1848, \$11,561,000; in 1847, \$15,792,000; in 1846, \$21,150,000. Total losses in twelve years, \$304,854,000.

Modesty in women is like the color on her cheek—decidedly becoming, if not put on.

LOOK TO THE STAMPS.—At the present session of the United States Court no less than fifty of our most respectable retailers are indicted for selling sardines, cosmetics, perfumery, etc., of foreign importation, without a revenue stamp. The impression prevails generally amongst storekeepers that because these articles have already paid an import duty, and in gold, that they are relieved from further taxation, but it is not so; such articles, according to the internal revenue laws, require a stamp, and the vendor is liable to a fine of fifty dollars for each violation. There are now several United States detectives, regularly commissioned, who trade with the ignorant and unwary, and we would therefore advise those who offer such articles for sale to look to their stamps.—Charleston Mercury.

STATE CONVENTION.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

Mr. Rodman presented a report from the Committee on Relief. Made the special order for to-morrow, at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Gunter offered a resolution in relation to relief. Laid over.

Mr. Ladin, a resolution in regard to issuing new State bonds. Laid over.

Mr. Hyman, (negro), a resolution erasing the word "white" from the Constitution, and in regard to suffrage. Referred.

Mr. Eppes, (negro), a resolution that all real estate be taxed ad valorem, &c. Referred to Committee on Towns and Cities.

Mr. Baker, a resolution in opposition to all test oaths. Referred.

Mr. Ellis, the following resolution, viz: WHEREAS, We, the delegates of the people of North Carolina, assembled, do recognize in the Government of the United States three co-ordinate branches, viz: Executive, Judicial and Legislative, and do not recognize any Constitutional prerogatives of the one depending upon the prerogatives of the others; And, whereas, There are many special cases where persons are held in suspense, and are detained from a speedy hearing before one of said branches, thus depriving them of a right to a fair and impartial hearing on points involving the constitutional validity of the reconstruction acts, thus subjecting them to great and unhappy inconvenience; And, whereas, There exists a wide-spread feeling of discontent in the present unhappy state of things:

Resolved, therefore, That we, the delegates of the people of North Carolina, do hereby call upon the Congress of the U. S., now in session, to aid the president in obtaining a hearing before the Supreme Court of the U. S., on all points involving the constitutional validity of the reconstruction acts, in order that their decision may be made known to the people of the U. S. as early as possible.

Resolved, That copies of this resolution be transmitted, by the President of this Convention, to the President of the U. S., to the Chief Justice, and to the Speakers of both Houses of Congress. Laid over.

Mr. Harris, of Wake, (negro), a resolution proposing a committee of eight to take into consideration the Congressional Districts. Laid over.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

Mr. Hood, (negro), resolution, praying the removal of political disabilities from certain individuals, imposed by the Howard amendment, was taken up.

Mr. Durham said that Congress had no right to do this, when the Howard amendment was not a part of the Constitution.

It would display great ignorance on the part of the Convention.

Mr. Hood, (negro), said that the Constitutional amendment was the law of the land—the law under which Congress was acting.

Mr. Heaton said he had been informed by gentlemen of high standing and great learning, that upon proper representations from members of this Convention, Congress would remove, as they clearly had a right to do, the disabilities of those who were in a hasty accordance with the Reconstruction acts.

Mr. Jones, of Washington, moved the adoption of the resolution, and said the resolution proposed a committee to report names for relief from those disabilities.— They wished to relieve the gentleman himself (Mr. D.) but he would not accept it. The resolution of arms had passed; now it was a resolution of ideas. Congress had taken the matter in hand; how can it be averted? Why not accept the situation and let N. C. take her honored stand in the honored Union?

Mr. Graham, of Orange, said that he opposed the resolution on the ground that the Constitution of the U. S. says "The President shall have power to grant reprieves and pardons for offences against the United States except in cases of impeachment." He had been twitted by members on the other side with the oath he had taken—the oath to support this Constitution. He certainly did not understand that he was swearing to support the Howard Amendment, nor did he believe that any member on this floor did. Yes, we are told that three-fourths of the States in the Union ratified this article, and that it is now the law of the land. He had not seen that even Congress had so declared. Yet, this resolution is founded upon this supposition. Why, then, is your party so anxious that N. C. shall ratify it? No, thank God, the Constitution is not yet disgraced by such a provision, and he trusted from the signs of the times, both North and South, it never will be. We are asked by the gentleman from Washington, to take advantage of the present propitious season, and, if we do not need pardon ourselves, to present the names of our friends. Mr. G. thanked the gentleman for his kindness, and for the information that "while the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return."

If we have committed offences, we are subject only to such punishment as is prescribed by the laws in force, when the act was committed, and not by the Congress of the United States.

I do not think (said Mr. G.) I would be putting any friend of mine upon a roll of honor by presenting his name upon such a petition. But we are told that unless we cease our factious opposition to the measures of Congress, our State will never get back into the Union. Mr. President, I do not understand how North Carolina has ceased to be a State in the Union. Gentlemen will hardly contend that it was by the ordinance of secession. The Congress of the United States declared, in the darkest hour of the war, that they did not wage war for the purpose of subjugation, but only to restore the Union with the

rights of all the States unimpaired. We certainly have Federal Tax Collectors, a Judge of the District Court of the State of North Carolina, and the Chief Justice of the United States presiding in the Court. I, therefore, do contend that North Carolina is a State in the Union, inferior to none of her sisters, and am opposed to the whole system of legislation as *ex post facto*. Instead of the dark and lowering picture portrayed by the gentleman from Washington, I trust to a sense of justice in the Northern people, and that pride of race and color, which will not continue the present subjugation of the white race, or require the descendants of those who stood by them on the battle fields of the revolution to be deprived of privileges not denied to the negro. I think this Convention would consult its own self respect by waiting until this information should be requested by Congress.

Mr. Abbott has moved that the House resolve itself into Committee of the Whole. Agreed to, when:

After some debate upon the question of creating the office of Lieutenant Governor, The question on Mr. Durham's amendment, offered yesterday, striking out the provisions for the offices of Lieutenant Governor, Supt. of Public Works and of Public Instruction, was put to a vote and lost.

After a good deal of confusion, and innumerable amendments, the 1st section of the Report was adopted, in the following modified form:

SECTION 1. The Executive Department shall consist of a Governor, in whom shall be vested the supreme Executive power of the State, a Lieutenant Governor, a Secretary of State, an Auditor, a Treasurer, a Superintendent of Public Works, a Superintendent of Public Instruction, and an Attorney General, who shall be elected for the term of two years, by the qualified electors of the State, at the same times and places, and in the same manner, as members of the General Assembly are elected. Their term of office shall commence on the first day of January next after election, and continue until their successors are elected and qualified; Provided, the officers first elected shall assume the duties of their office 30 days after the acceptance of this Constitution by Congress, and shall hold their offices for two years from and after Jan. 1, 1868.

Mr. Nicholson offered the following substitute for the second section, and it was adopted:

"No person shall be eligible as Governor, or Lieutenant Governor, unless he shall have attained the age of 30 years, and shall have been a resident of the U. S. for twenty years, and of the State for two years next before such election, nor shall positions be eligible to the same office more than four years in any term, unless cast upon him as Lt. Governor or Speaker of the Senate."

On motion of Mr. Galloway, (negro), the Committee rose, the Chairman reporting progress and asked leave to sit again.

On motion, the Convention adjourned until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29, 1868.
SPECIAL ORDER.

The hour of twelve o'clock having arrived, Mr. Rodman's report, as Chairman of the Committee on Relief, the special order of the hour was taken up.

The following is the report: The undersigned, a majority of the Select Committee on Relief, respectfully report the following Ordinance and Resolution and recommend their passage:

AN ORDINANCE RESPECTING THE JURISDICTION OF THE COURTS OF THIS STATE.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained by the people of North Carolina in Convention assembled, That no Court of law or equity of this State shall have jurisdiction of any suit or action founded on any contract made prior to the first day of May, 1865, (except actions against public officers, executors, administrators, guardians, trustees and others acting in a fiduciary capacity, and their sureties, for breach of their respective duties, by the appropriation to their own use of money or property officially received by them, or other fraudulent acts) or of any action or process to revive or enforce any judgment heretofore recovered on any such contract, whether such action be now pending or shall be commenced hereafter; and the sheriff, coroners and constables of this State, having in their hands any such process issued upon any judgment, founded on such cause of action, are hereby commanded to stay all proceeding upon the same, and return the same to the proper courts, and after its ratification by this Convention, and shall continue in force until the first day of July, 1868, or until the Constitution, which this Convention has met to adopt, shall go into effect, whichever shall first happen.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing Ordinance be sent to Major General Canby, Commanding, &c., and that he be respectfully requested to cause the same to be enforced.

Mr. McDonald, one of the Committee, agrees in recommending the foregoing, with the exception of the exception in the first section, which he thinks should be stricken out.

WILL B. RODMAN, Chairman.
JOHN A. McDONALD,
JOHN REAR,
G. W. BRADLEY,
J. H. DUCKWORTH.

A long discussion ensued on the report, but without a vote being reached.

Mr. Heston submitted a report from the bill of rights committee, which was ordered to be printed.