

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading

Vol. III.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, November 2, 1860.

No. 41.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter...

One square... Two squares... Three squares...

When directions are not given how often to insert an advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HAS taken Rooms in the Simonton House where he will be pleased to wait on all who desire his Services.

DR. H. KELLY. Offers his professional services to the public. Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

DR. T. J. WITHERSPOON. HAVING located myself in the Town of Taylorsville, I offer my Professional Services to the surrounding public.

HAYNE DAVIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. STATESVILLE, N. C. Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care.

WM. C. LORD, Attorney at Law, Salisbury, N. C. WILL Practice and make prompt collections in Rowan, Stanly, Iredell and Catawba Counties.

W. H. WYATT, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Window Glass, Varnish, &c., &c., &c.

JAS. W. DRAKE, COMMISSION MERCHANT. No. 43 St. Louis Street, MOBILE, ALA.

Mrs. J. A. Vannoy, FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKER, Statesville, N. C. Receives monthly the French, English and American Fashions.

J. SHELLY, MANUFACTURER OF LADIES' FINE SHOES, BOOTS & GAITERS, THOMASVILLE, N. C.

F. SCARR, Druggist & Apothecary, CHARLOTTE, N. C. DRUGS, CHEMICALS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, &c., AT WHOLESALE.

HENDERSON & ENNIS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Dy-Stuffs, &c.

GARDEN SEEDS, CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS, PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for Medicinal Purposes.

CARRIAGE MAKING. J. W. WOODWARD. Is well at his Old Stand, on Broad street, a few doors East of the Public Square, where he is prepared.

FIRE INSURANCE. The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the CHARLOTTE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY of Charlotte.

THE PUBLIC. I take this method of informing all requiring Literary aid that I will be pleased to revise MSS., and prepare for publication, and will write Essays, Fables, Sketches, &c.

WILLIE WARE, BROOKLYN, N. Y. BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.

Poetry.

Lights and Shadows. For the Iredell Express.

When our way is dark, and weary in the lonely hours of night, And across our pathway dreary gleams the lightning's flashing light.

It darts and helters with its gorgeous, blinding ray, As it breaks upon the scene like a sunbeam in 'midday;

It betrays the wide spread landscape with a bold, unerring power, Revealing, wide in midnight valley, stream, wood, hill and tower;

Darker, drearier now than ever do we gazing out our way, Lost, completely lost and startled; long we wait for returning day.

Thus we sometimes wander—wary, misanthropic, and sad— All around us bright eye flashing, not a glance to seek our aid.

Tired of life, and sore with sighing over joys once ours but fled, Leave us for a fitting greeting, or a once familiar friend.

While the past, with lightened shadows, thus is busy with our heart, Sudden hope lights up our pathway, some new joy to bring us there.

Woeing us with soft caresses, charming us with guileless ways, And we list with human weakness to the unmeaning words of praise.

Fleeting hours are but as moments, weeks are shortened into days. While we thus utterance, bewildered, back in pleasure's Simons' raps;

Summer rays? Ah, yes! too truly summer rays—'tis right— Henceforth as the summer, succumb to cold winter's claim.

For, while we trust, with sweet abandon, clouds come floating up our sun; Something new attracts our charms, some new pleasure to be won;

Of the bright or dimmed affection, of the darkness of that hour, When the heart is prone and bleeding like some lone deserted tower.

STATESVILLE, N. C., Oct. 21, 1860. P. C. CARLTON.

For the Iredell Express. Lines. BY LINNETTE.

Our country leads no more the method line, Pale gleams now, alas! in vain, Pours forth his eagle strain;

Yes, now, the brilliant band, of song divine, Is buried in disappointment's shades, His thoughts, with grandeur all arrayed, To benefit mankind;

To rouse the patriot mind, Are deemed the gems of some wild, frenzied brain, Ideas, born in fancy's burning reign.

Divine Party sways his potent, withering wand, And men, who boast himself a demigod, Quail beneath the scepter rod.

And round his standard, crowds, in phalanx stand; Poor, meagre band! ye, worthless dead, The patriot's burning thoughts, I wend, Heed not, there'll be no heart.

When ye, with scorn, their power, Like traitors cower, beneath their searching gaze, And dazzled, meanly shrink, from glory's blaze.

Awake, awake, ye patriot heroes all, Ye of the soul of Webster, and great Clay, Rise up, still their cry!

And true the slaves of Party's hope, to fall! In some conversation arrayed, The strong and brave are not dismayed;

And genius yet may be, beneath the eagle wing, The floating millions, oceanic forms, That tremble at the lightning and the storm. SUNDAY, OCT. 15, 1860.

What is life? How often has the question been asked—how often has it been answered, and yet we know not what it is.

Some poor melancholy mortal tired of the cares of the world, and who looks only on the shady side of things, denounce it as a chimera, a fleeting show, a delusive fancy, and long for the calm repose of the grave.

But another upon whom fortune has shed her sweetest smiles—who has felt nothing but the joys and pleasures of the world, and drinking deep of its blisses, thinks not of the cares and pains that are to come, proclaims it a paradise, a land of sunny joys, and believes its pleasures will last forever.

Alas! how such are deluded, and yet these two characters compose the human race.

we cry out: O life! thy name is vanity and sorrow, thy storms at noon are many, and thine evening is clouded with remorse.

Is this life—is this the portion of all? Not of all; but of him who spends his youth in idleness, dissipation and pleasure; his manhood in struggling after the riches of the world, and makes gold his God, and at last is brought down to the grave without comfort and without hope.

THADDEUS. Miscellaneous. DUDLEY GRAHAM. BY MOLLIE MYRTLE.

'Dudley Graham! What a pretty name!' The speaker was a young girl about fifteen years of age.

Very pretty she looked, with the glittering fingers of the sunshine resting in her curls; and the spring breezes kissing the crimson of her dimpled cheeks.

'Tell me all about him, Robert,' she continued, addressing a youth, who stood near.

'You know I'm not good at word portraits—but I'll bring him up this evening,' returned the youth, moving off.

'Will you, Robert? Oh! you dear, good boy!' she entered a little gate that led to the pretty brown cottage where she lived.

Robert Harwood was nineteen 'years old,' and surely goodness and intellect were never more united in one person than in him.

Jennie Mayburn tripped lightly to the house with her young heart full of Dudley Graham; but Robert Harwood moved slowly down the main street of the little village and thought of Jennie, blue-eyed Jennie Mayburn.

'I'm lame,' he murmured. 'She can never love me, but Dudley Graham, with his handsome form and bounding step, can win what all my life I've longed for. He will not prize the rich treasure, but I, oh, and the boy ended the sentence with a mute prayer for strength.

As only such natures can love, Robert loved Jennie Mayburn, and she saw it not, prized it not. Ah! many a sweet cup of happiness is held to our lips, and we cast it aside as unworthy—while other draughts we quaff so eagerly, finding too late the bitter and gall at the bottom.

And how I'll regret some moments, and then Robert Harwood said, in a low tone that seemed as if every word was some portion of his heart being breathed out:

'Jennie, if I were not lame, could you love me. Would you be my wife? Jennie Mayburn started back and looked with mute surprise on the pale face beside her. Then she realized how a noble nature poured out its love for her.

'Oh, Robert,' she murmured, 'I'm not worthy of you.'

'Jennie, I know you cannot love me as you have loved Dudley Graham; but he has proved himself unworthy of you. You cannot link your life with his; and if you'll be my wife, I'll try to make you happy.'

The beautiful eyes of Robert Harwood were full of hopeful tenderness as he bent over for an answer. It was some moments ere Jennie replied, and then she said:

'I love you only as a brother; but you are good, and true, and noble. I will try to make you happy—I will be your wife, Robert Harwood.'

From quivering lips went up, through the autumn twilight, the words, 'My Father, I thank thee.' Jennie Mayburn heard them. Then she murmured, in true humility:

'Robert, Robert, I'm not worthy of you. Pray God to make me so.'

'My darling! my darling! it was the only answer that a heart full to overflowing could give.

The starlight filled the path where the purple sunset had trod, ere they parted—one to dream of love, and joy and Jennie Mayburn—the other to moan, passionately, 'Dudley, Dudley, would I had died ere this.'

Ah! Jennie Mayburn, could thy heart have grasped what it yearned for, then, indeed, might despair have crowned thy soul with darkness. God was good to thee, Jennie, but thou didst not.

It was a spring morning when the trees were full of song-birds, and the violets full of anemones. Jennie Mayburn was Jennie Harwood now, and the wings of five years had swept over her since we last saw her.

'Wonder if Robert won't be home, today?' she said, as she picked up the morning paper. A moment her eyes wandered to the spring-flowers, and before her mental vision rose a face that in years gone by was shrouded in the most sacred chamber of her heart—a face that even now caused a half regretful sigh—the face of Dudley Graham.

'I know Robert is the best man in the world; if I could only love him as I loved Dudley Graham, how happy it would make me,' sighed Jennie.

'Ah, a bride when lost will oft take a charm divine, But possession dims the diamond's shine.'

So it was with you, Jennie Harwood, but you knew it not. How soon the awakening came! On the first page of the morning journal was an account of a wife-murderer and the name was Dudley Graham.

'Not my will, father, but thine be done, was the lame boy's prayer, as he leaned heavily on his cane.'

My heart aches for thee, Robert Harwood; and yet, who shall say, that in that hour pure wings of unseen angels did not hover over thee, helping thee to bear thy great grief?

'Oh! Robert, Robert, how can I bear it?'

The tone was full of passionate wretchedness. Robert Harwood looked down pityingly in the face of Jennie Mayburn.

'Oh, Dudley, Dudley! how could I think you would ever be false to me?' moaned the girl, gazing down at the paper that contained a notice of his marriage.

'Jennie, my poor darling!' were the words that came with such mournful tenderness from the lips of Robert Harwood. Too well he knew the pain of loving unloved, and he soothed her tenderly, as a mother soothes a grieved child.

The sunset tinged with crimson, dyes the faces of the two that sit all unconscious of its glory—each suffering the same pang loving and being unloved.

And yet Jennie Mayburn thought loved by one of the most noble natures that ever existed, and thou didst not prize that which would have made thy life a joy and a perfection.

'Jennie, Jennie, you won't break your heart for Dudley Graham, will you?' Robert Harwood leaned anxiously forward for her answer.

'Break my heart for him? I guess I won't!' said the girl, springing to her feet; and a flash of proud determination came out from her eyes and crimsoned her cheeks, while her lips curved scornfully; yet they trembled, and tears glittered in her proud eyes.

She stood with the light of the autumn skies bathing her in purple glory—then she covered her face with her hands and sobbed out all her pride in tears.

'Jennie, Jennie, little darling, my heart aches for you.'

The tones were full of compassion; and Jennie Mayburn must have felt it, for she said, with a voice full of sorrowful gratitude:

'My brother Robert.'

Her companion winced and shrank far from her. It was always brother, he thought, as if to remind him he could be no other. There was a silence of some moments, and then Robert Harwood said, in a low tone that seemed as if every word was some portion of his heart being breathed out:

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'Oh, my Father! I thank thee! Oh, have mercy upon me!' moaned Jennie Harwood. In that hour rose, reproachfully, before her the life-long devotion of Robert, her husband, and she realized that her affection for Dudley Graham had been a passion—a mad infatuation—and that she felt true love for none other than Robert Harwood.

Jennie did not take up the paper again until late in the evening. Then the first words she read struck a chill of terror to her heart, 'Explosion of the steamer Snow Bird.' Robert had written that he would come home in that boat.

With a mighty effort she read on. In the list of the dead was the name 'Robert Harwood.' A long, loud shriek pierced the twilight air, and Jennie Harwood fell senseless to the floor. A severe illness followed.—But God was merciful. Slowly she came back to life, and hope and happiness to find it a cruel mistake. Robert Harwood was living to be happy in her love.

DEMOCRATIC MISREPRESENTATIONS. Early in the campaign the National Executive Committee of the Constitutional Union party issued to the people of the United States a full and truthful record of Mr. Bell's course in Congress upon the slavery question.

It was prepared with perfect fairness, and represented the man, as he really is, a consistent, firm friend of the South under the Constitution, asking for her everything which she was rightfully entitled to claim under that Constitution, and opposing every project of agitation for the sake of agitation, even when presented in the guise of specious bribes to the South.

No statement in it has been or can be truthfully controverted; for those who issued it felt that they had a righteous cause to maintain, which could only be supported by truth; and that those who falsify in great matters of political history, would not hesitate to act falsely in the affairs of private life, under a sufficient prospect of personal advantage.

There was subsequently issued by the Executive Committee of the Breckinridge wing of the Democratic party, as a Breckinridge and Lane campaign document, a pamphlet, entitled 'The Bell and Edward Everett, Purporting to give a history of Mr. Bell's course in Congress upon this exciting question, and which boldly charged him at one time with being the friend, supporter, and candidate of Abolitionists, and again with "fire-eating" tendencies in his support of extreme Southern measures.

And as if to give countenance to these general charges, we find a detailed reference to a large number of votes cast by Mr. Bell since 1835, which are set forth, with reference to page and volume, as substantiating these accusations.

That such would be made was naturally to be expected by all who have noticed the method pursued for years past by the Democratic party, in conducting the Presidential contests. The party which had denounced Henry Clay, and Winfield Scott, and Zachary Taylor, and Millard Fillmore as alike unfaithful to the truth, would hardly withhold similar slanders against John Bell, though he was born and has always lived in the South during his long life, has been honored and trusted by her sons, and although his whole property is invested in slaves and land filled by slave labor. It is believed that the people, accustomed to the promulgation of such slanders, (which are uniformly withdrawn after the canvass is over,) will know how to despise and reject them.

But as the means of refuting them all is so near at hand, and our friends may desire to see the facts collated in an accessible form, we devote to that object a portion of our columns.

The charges in the Breckinridge pamphlet consist: first, of censures of Mr. Bell for votes said to have been given by him unfriendly to the South; second, of votes not charged to be so decidedly obnoxious to censure in themselves, but worthy of blame because given in bad company—as 'Adams, Slade & Co.'; and third, of his absence or neglect to vote on various occasions when the interests of the South were involved.

We have taken up every solitary vote thus criticized, and find that it can be shown from the very books cited in the pamphlet, that the first class of votes referred to were proper votes, such as became a Southern statesman, and such as subsequent experience has shown were the wisest under the circumstances; that on every occasion on which he has been charged with voting in 'bad company,' his name is found associated with those of other distinguished Southern statesmen, who have stood, and many of whom still stand, high in the confidence of their fellow-citizens, and who, by the same false logic, should be held up as traitors to their country.

The record further shows that Mr. Bell never was absent or declined to vote on any important measure involving these questions, and that on the few occasions where his name does not appear, we also miss the names of other distinguished Southerners, who

of course, in the judgment of the Breckinridge Committee, must be denounced as Abolitionists in heart and deed.

It has remained for that Committee to make a charge against Mr. Bell, which no living man, however hostile may have been his malice and impetuosity, ever made before; that John Bell, who was never yet seduced or deterred from duty by the smiles or frowns of power, is a 'dogger' of votes upon occasional questions of order, generally raised soon after the meeting of the House. A member, such as Mr. Bell has ever been, having a multiplicity of business for his constituents before the Departments, might justly occasionally be absent without incurring such contemptible censures.

These charges are so preposterous that a reflecting or well-informed man would dismiss them without a thought, and they could only deceive the ignorant or those who are blessed with unbounded credulity.

An examination of this publication, prepared with the most perfect fidelity, with the records at hand, and every reference given, will remove the last excuse of the designing for acting to believe these reckless and ridiculous assertions.

The first point of censure in this Breckinridge and Lane pamphlet, is Mr. Bell's vote on the 18th December, 1835, against a motion to lay on the table, without reading or reference, a petition for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

The Speaker (Jas. K. Polk) decided that under the 45th Rule of the House, the petition should lie over one day, &c. Mr. Bell (who had been the rival of Mr. Polk for the Speakership at that session) said that he approved of the Speaker's decision, and the night that the petition had better lie over one day, and on the next day of meeting the House could reject it or lay it on the table. A long debate ensued in which many Southern members participated. Among others, Mr. Francis Thomas, of Maryland, (since a Democratic Governor) said: 'I am prepared to vote for the reception of the petition and of all others of a similar character, and am ready to vote against laying them on the table,' &c. (Cong. Globe, 1st Sess. 24th Cong., p. 34.)

On the same day the vote upon affirmative 95, negative 121. Of those voting in the affirmative 72 were from the North. Mr. Bell and the following sixty-four Southerners voted with Adams, Slade & Co. in the negative: Ashley, Bouldin, Bunch, J. Calhoun, Campbell, Carter, Chambers, Claiborne, Coffee, Coles, Comor, Thompson, Gloucester, Dunlap, Forester, R. Garland, Glascock, Graham, Grantland, Graves, Grayson, Griffin, Hammond of South Carolina, A. G. Harrison, Haynes, Holsley, Hopkins, J. Jackson, C. Johnson, H. Johnson, J. W. Jones, Ingle, Luke Lea, Loyall, Lyon, Meigs, Jno. Y. Mason of Virginia, McKay, McKay of North Carolina, McLean, McMillan, Chas. F. Mercer of Virginia, Owens, Patton of Virginia, Jas. A. Pearce of Maryland, Pettigrew of North Carolina, Bailey Peyton of Tennessee, Pickens and Pickens of South Carolina, Bosh, Robertson, Rogers of South Carolina, Shields, Standefer, Steele, Taliferro of Virginia, P. Thomas of Maryland, W. Thompson of South Carolina, Toombs, Washington, White, and Henry A. Wise of Virginia. (P. 1987.)

The second vote was on the motion to lay on the table another petition to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia. Here Mr. Bell is found again with Adams, Slade, and the majority of Southern company, as the vote shows. Affirmative 140, negative 76. Mr. Bell and the following twenty-nine Southerners voting in the negative: Bouldin of Virginia, Bunch of Tennessee, Campbell of South Carolina, John Chambers of Kentucky, Claiborne, Coanor, Dunlap, of Tennessee, H. Garland of Louisiana, Grasscock of Georgia, Graham, Grayson, Griffin of South Carolina, J. H. Hammond of South Carolina, H. Johnson of Louisiana, Lawyer of Alabama, Luke Lea of Tennessee, Mauley of Tennessee, McKay of North Carolina, Milligan, John M. Patton, Jas. A. Pearce, Pettigrew of North Carolina, Francis W. Pickens, Robertson of Virginia, Shields of Tennessee, Standefer of Tennessee, Waddy Thompson of South Carolina, White of Kentucky, Henry A. Wise together with the Hon. Caleb Cushing, the President of the Breckinridge and Lane Seceding Convention. (Cong. Globe, 1st Sess. 24th Cong., p. 401.)

The third vote was on a motion to suspend the Rules, &c. by Mr. Owens of Georgia, on the 21st of December following, to enable him to offer a resolution to lay on the table, without reading, every petition of this character. The motion was lost—affirmative 101, negative 115. Adams, Slade & Co. voted in the negative, together with Mr. Bell and twenty-one other Southern members, viz: Calhoun, Allen of Kentucky, Ashley of Missouri, Beale and Bouldin of Virginia, Bunch and Carter of Tennessee, Chambers of Kentucky, Craigo of Virginia, Ben Hardin of Kentucky, Harlan, Johnson of Virginia, [subsequently Demo-

cratic Governor of that State], R. M. Johnson of Kentucky, [subsequently Democratic Vice-President of the United States], J. Lawler of Alabama, Murray, McComas, Milligan, Morgan of Virginia, Rencher of North Carolina, [present Governor of the Territory of New Mexico, appointed by Mr. Buchanan, with the advice and consent of a Democratic Senate], J. Shepperd, Standefer of Tennessee, Taliferro, Underwood of Kentucky, Washington of Maryland, White and Sherrod, Williams of Kentucky, L. Williams of North Carolina, and with these the Hon. Caleb Cushing. (Cong. Globe, 1st Sess. 24th Cong., p. 40.)

Immediately after this refusal to suspend the Rules, Mr. John M. Patton, of Virginia, called up a motion, previously made by him, to reconsider the vote by which a petition for the abolition of slavery in the District was referred to the Committee for the District of Columbia, and in speaking to the motion said, 'That the vote which had just been taken against suspending the rules for the purpose of laying on the resolutions offered by the gentleman from Georgia, Mr. Owens, must have convinced the House, and especially those gentlemen from the South who had voted for laying the former petition on the table, inconsistently with their vote on Friday last, upon the same proposition, of the futility of any such scheme as had been proposed for procuring a direct vote of the House upon the principles involved in the petitions that had been offered, and would continue to be offered, praying the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. Those with whom I felt and acted on this question gave this apparent inconsistent vote under the belief that there would be no difficulty in suspending the rules to take up the proposition of the gentleman from Georgia. They so calculated, and were deceived or mistaken. I had no confidence in such calculation, and was not mistaken. That vote has further demonstrated that it is idle to attempt to avoid this subject by any parliamentary maneuvers, and that the only way of obtaining a direct vote upon the great and interesting questions embraced by them, is by making a proposition presenting the question growing out of the petitions in connection with the motion was one of the sixty-four illustrious Southerners who voted on this question with Mr. Bell, and Adams, Slade & Co.

This motion of Mr. Patton to reconsider was made on the 21st of December, 1835, and was followed by a long debate. On the 23d the vote was taken on this motion, and it was carried by yeas 148; nays, 61. Mr. Bell, with a large majority of the Southern members, who, with him, had understood the interests of the South, and sustained them by their previous votes, now voted in the affirmative; while several Southern members, and with them the Hon. Caleb Cushing, entered the firm of Adams, Slade & Co., and voted against the motion of Mr. Patton to reconsider. (Cong. Globe, same sess., p. 60.)

All reference to this vote of Mr. Bell is carefully excluded from the pamphlet, because it might be considered as embarrassing his fidelity to the South, although the vote must have been seen by the country.

On January 5th, 1836, Mr. Jarvis, of Maine, submitted the following resolution: Resolved, That in the opinion of this House, the subject of the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia ought not to be entertained in Congress; and he is further resolved that in case any proposition, praying the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia be presented, it is the deliberate opinion of this House that the same ought to be laid on the table, without being referred or printed.

John Q. Adams moved to lay this resolution on the table which was negatived—Mr. Bell voting, with all the Southern members, but sixteen, in the negative.—Again, after a long discussion, Mr. Allen moved to lay the resolution on the table, which motion was again negatived—Mr. Bell voting as he did on the first motion. Mr. Pickens, of South Carolina introduced a resolution referring Mr. Jarvis' resolution, upon the subject, to a select committee, with instructions to report that Congress possesses no constitutional authority to interfere in any way, with the institution of slavery in any of the States of this Confederacy; and that, in the opinion of this House, Congress ought not to interfere, in any way, with slavery in the District of Columbia, because it would be a violation of the public faith, unwarranted, and dangerous to the Union. This resolution was divided into three parts, and Mr. Bell voted for the adoption of each, while Mr. Cushing, that great light of the present day, Democracy of two of them, and even refused to vote that Congress had no power to interfere with slavery in the States.

The charges made against Mr. Bell, in this Breckinridge pamphlet, in reference to abolition petitions, are thus shown by the true record to be utter-