

God, that the man whose name I have mentioned in these remarks is in part the cause of my unhappiness.

My brother was a boy seventeen years old. Think of it; seventeen years old. This gentleman is a man of mature age, whose head is silvered by the frosts of many winters; a man of mature judgment; a man who understands; a man of no ordinary intelligence; a man who understands thoroughly the history of this crisis; who understands thoroughly the history of the great quarrel which has separated, in feeling at least, the two great sections of this great empire. This individual comes to my brother, an unsophisticated boy, an ignorant boy, with nothing more than a common school education, perfectly ignorant of the history of these troubles, and offers to pay his expenses south. Now if he did offer to pay his expenses to go south, is it reasonable to suppose that he did that and nothing more? If there was a doubt remaining on my brother's mind as to whether or not he ought to go, is it or is it not likely that that gentleman tried to remove that doubt? The very fact of the offer was persuading him. I contend that the very offer to pay his expenses was of itself a persuasion to go.

Last fall my brother was captured, was arrested, and he lay four months at Fort McHenry. After a great deal of trouble I succeeded in getting him out. While he was lying there, wasting away with disease, lying there under an imputation disgraceful to him, and calculated to disgrace the social position of his family—the imputation of a spy—I could not do otherwise than feel sore. I feel sore now when I recollect the language my brother used to me in May, 1861, and I feel indignant. And when I remember that the influence then used by this gentleman, in part at least, was the cause of my brother's going south, entailing disgrace on himself and disgrace on his family, I cannot help feeling sore and feeling indignant. My feelings are mortified and wounded. It is the severest blow I ever received in my life. I have alluded to the unhappy event which occurred on the 14th of November, 1861; I mean unhappy to me, changing my position in life. But even that, though it wrung tears of blood from me, even that was not as violent a blow to my feelings as the course pursued by this brother of mine, influenced in part to pursue that course by this gentleman. No man can conceive what my feelings have been, unless he has been in that predicament. You may form some faint conception of what my feelings have been, but only a faint conception.

If I have been guilty of some little indiscretion, in a moment when my feelings may have had more control over me than they ought to have had, this convention at least will make some allowance for it. I do not

make this acknowledgment as any apology. I have no apologies to make for one single solitary syllable uttered in that speech; none; none whatever, sir; none. I stand here as a wronged man. I was not only his brother, but his guardian, and to some extent responsible for what that boy did; not responsible perhaps in law, but I was responsible to the memory of his father, and to the memory of his mother; and I was responsible to his future history. I advised that boy not to go. I lectured him by the hour. And when my brother told me that Mr. Williams had offered to pay his expenses South, it was reasonable for me to conclude that all the lessons I had imparted to him, were done away with by the lessons of this gentleman. I do not know the extent of those lessons. I have not said in my speech that this gentleman lectured to him as I did. I only say that my brother told me in the month of May, 1861, that Mr. Williams did offer to pay his expenses; and I submit to gentlemen if it was not reasonable for me to conclude that these propositions did not end with simple air; if it was not reasonable for me to conclude that he had persuaded him to go otherwise than simply by making that offer.

I will not detain the convention longer. My feelings have perhaps taken a little more control of me on this occasion than they ought to have done; but gentlemen will make allowance for that. If I have trespassed longer upon their time and attention than I ought to have done, I am ready to apologize to the convention. I will apologize further, for asking the convention to listen to the statement of an aggrieved and an injured man.

Mr. CHAMBERS. I have but a word to say. I know nothing of these matters. I beg to be considered as not asserting any one fact of my own knowledge. This respectable gentleman, who has been known to me for years as a man of high standing and position, has asked at my hands this favor. His statement to me is that for the first time on Saturday, he heard from the pamphlet speech or from some other source, the statement that he had persuaded this young gentleman and others to go South, as stated again now, and as copied precisely in this affidavit. This information came to him here on Saturday last. He knew nothing of these further charges and imputations. He instantly went in pursuit of Mr. George E. Valliant, the only name given here, the other persons not being known to him, and not being named in the speech, and he obtained from Mr. Valliant this certificate, the authenticity of which is not disputed, I understand, in which Mr. Valliant says that no such thing occurred. He did not persuade him. He did not persuade to his knowledge any other person. This gentleman further states to me that he holds himself perfectly able to prove that the gentleman, who is now