

shall have a condition of things here which the last week or two but faintly foreshadows. How has it been with loyal men in the State of Maryland, and how has it been with known rebel sympathizers, when the loyal men were fleeing for fear of their lives, or what was still worse their liberties, men who had stood by and protected those of a different political faith, when they were fleeing to the army or elsewhere for personal safety, how was it with the known—I do not say the suspected—traitors to the State? They were in their carriages and on horseback, riding hither and thither, playing guide, and playing host to the men who without a single shadow of right were devastating the State of Maryland.

Loyal men have lived in Maryland under this condition of things all along; but come what may, they do not intend further to do it. They will lay down their lives, God knows how willingly, before they will. Who has had the protection which the loyal citizens deserve in this State? So long as the Federal armies were here, we were all alike safe. If there were occasional acts of wrong done, the authorities have been willing, ready, and earnest to redress them. It afforded equal protection, and so long as a man chose to stay at home and attend to his business, he was perfectly safe. The known rebel sympathizers in Maryland were safe. The Union men were of course safe then.

Just let the table turn, and how stands their condition? A new state of things had come, and the rebel sympathizers were jubilant all over. You might tell him that hosts were invading his native State, and had captured the capital of his native State, had burned bridges and houses, towns and cities, and there was a glow of delight all over. They never thought of the bill of rights of the State of Maryland or any other bill of rights. But tell one of these men that the power of the government had swept the invader from the soil, that he was driven back to his stronghold, laden, it is true, with booty, and his face elongated at once, and you saw all over him that he felt that the time of his deliverance was not yet come.

There is not a man upon this floor at whose side I am not willing to stand in the defence of his rights—I don't care what party he belongs to—not one. I have seen enough since I last stood upon this floor to convince me that for Maryland there is but one thing that can save you, sir, and me, and the men, women and children of our State; and that is that we shall stand side by side and say to these people: we have no sympathy with you; you have no business here; you shall never come here; if you do, you shall not find outstretched hands or smiling faces; you shall find trees across your path; you shall see little puffs of smoke from behind every bush and haycock; and we will never lay

down our arms until we put you out of the State. I hope that thing is coming; and I will help it along.

I want it to go out from my place here to-day to the Union men of Maryland that I take shame to myself that this has not been done long ago. That host would never have come upon and desecrated our soil, had they known that we Marylanders were ready to welcome them with red hands to hospitable graves. There would have been no necessity for any such order as this here to-day.

The conduct of the loyal men of Maryland is putting a premium on treason. It gives the man who chooses to profit by it, a double protection. While these gentlemen—I beg your pardon for using that word—were riding through the State, certain parties who had friends on the other side of the line, had only to take out of their pockets a little piece of paper, and say: "Look at that." What was it? A copy of this bill of rights? Was it an order from the President of the United States, from the Governor of the State of Maryland, or from the military commandant of this department? No such thing. It was a nice polite little billet under the hand and seal of Mr. Bradley T. Johnson, Esq., or those he served.

I want my friends to understand this. I will help them to protect their rights while I have the power to raise an arm. And I want this thing to be reciprocal. I want them to help me to protect mine, when rebel hosts are treading the soil of our State. I want them to go with me and help drive them away. Then when they hold up the bill of rights to me, I will say, I stand by you my brother. But I say here in my place, to the young men of Maryland—there are thirty or forty thousand of them, good and true men; and if in the beginning they had done what they ought to have done; if they had organized and armed themselves, we should have been spared this rebel invasion. I take my share of the shame with them. I tell them here to-day, as one man, that I am willing to join them to-day or to-morrow, in making of the loyal people of this State a thoroughly armed and organized, and being armed and organized, a thoroughly invincible body of men to all such proceedings as this. Let gentlemen join us and see what brotherhood there will be upon this floor; see if in every emergency we do not stand by them shoulder to shoulder.

But we can consent no longer to live in Maryland without any protection whatever, while other people have double protection. I want the President of the United States, the Governor of Maryland and the military commandant, I want every man in proper authority to know and understand that the loyal men of Maryland do not intend to live under this condition of things any longer. While I hope that my personal intercourse with every gentleman here has led him to