take a solemn affidavit that my brother did make that statement to me in the year 1861. I recollect it just as distinctly as I recollect that I arose this morning. There is no event of my whole life more deeply impressed upon my recollection than the statement my brother made to me that year.

"And other things too numerous to mention." What are they? Here is another thing I will make a solemn affidavit to. I was present. I had eyes to see and I saw. I had ears to hear and I heard. I recollect that on Saturday night—I never tried to remember the identical day, but I have been keeping a journal of my life, and every day making minutes, and I have got that down, and I cannot forget it—on the Saturday night prior to the 4th day of February, 1861—my colleagues will remember the 4th day of February, 1861, for it was a big day in our county, and there was a big thing done there on that day; we had an election—on the Saturday night prior to that 4th day of February, 1861, the gentleman whose name occurs in my speech here, was in my town, and made a speech in my town, and I heard that speech. It was not such a speech as we have been listening to from gentlemen who advocate southern rights here upon this floor. It was such a speech that if he were to dare to make it today, he would not be a free man twenty-four hours, and he knows it. I will take my solemn affidavit, and hold myself responsible to my Almighty God, and all creation, and every living man, for what I say, when I say that he advocated the immediate disruption of this confederacy. He said it ought to be done, and went on to give the most silly reasons I ever heard. This was his argument. I have not tried to recollect it. I recollected it because I could not help it. I wish I could forget that such a thing had been done in my town, and the man allowed to go scot free. I wish I could forget it. It was one of those "other things too numerous to mention."

Here is the argument he used to influence the people of that town—the oystermen of that town. Said he: "The southern people have heretofore been travelling up North in the summer season to spend a few months perhaps, or a few weeks at any rate, at such places as Saratoga, Newport, Cape May, &c., spending money there among those Yankees who are trying to infringe upon our rights for a long number of years. Now if Maryland will only consent to go south, they will stop at Mason and Dixon's line, and won't go any further. This little town is situated in a most beautiful district of the country, and has a great many attractions, and these large planters instead of going north will stop in this very identical town, and instead of spending their money at Saratoga, will spend it here." [Laughter.]

Yes, sir; I listened to that sort of argument, and I confess I got sick. I took a dose of tartar emetic once in my life, and it produced just the same effect. [Laughter.] Yes, sir; and he advised my people to defend their southern rights at the point of the bayonet. He told them we must separate, and we must maintain that separation by force of arms. That is what he said, and I heard it, and I will swear to it. Others heard it besides me. I do not know whether others can recollect it or not. Perhaps they can, and perhaps they cannot. I recollect it.

"Other things too numerous to mention." I reckon that my colleague in the chair (the president) can remember very well that on the Sunday succeeding the 19th of April, a certain steamboat left my county with one hundred persons on board to defend, as they said, the city of Baltimore from the inroads of northern bands. I reckon that my colleague and other gentlemen can distinctly remember who it was that chartered that boat. I was not present when the contract was made between Mr. Williams and the captain of that boat, if Mr. Williams was the man that chartered it. But this I do know, that as a matter of public notoriety in that county, he did charter that boat to go and assist these Baltimoreans to resist the passage of Massachusetts troops through that city. It has been asserted in my county, I suppose five hundred times in my hearing, and I have never once heard it denied, not even by his political friends. These are "other things."

Sir, I had a right to say this thing, because I was personally interested. This young man is my brother—both sons of the same mother and the same father. It may have been a little indiscreet, I will admit. It may be that I was governed a little too much by my feelings in making that statement. But let any gentleman in this convention place himself in my predicament. I had been one of the most unfortunate of men in my domestic relations. Just at the inception of these troubles I was unfortunate enough to have my domestic situation in life changed by the death of her who was to me dearer than life itself, a few days succeeding the election of Mr. Lincoln. I had then five brothers living, and three sisters. Every one of them sympathized with this infernal rebellion—every one of them. Of four brothers, three are now serving the rebel confederacy, and one now is at my house, after having served in the rebel confederacy twenty-seven months. At the beginning of these troubles I had seated at my table four or five brothers and two or three sisters every day. Less than a year ago my house was cleaned out. Not even a sister had I remaining; and I have since been living there alone. The disruption of my domestic happiness is to me exclusively attributable to these difficulties. I have been alone, and I have been an unhappy man. And, sir, I believe as firmly as I believe there is a