

The Sullivan Express.

Sullivan Express
NOV 1858

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTEREST OF MOULTRIE COUNTY.

J. H. & E. E. Waggoner,

["WE HOLD THE BALANCE WITH AN EQUAL HAND, AND WEIGH WHATEVER JUSTICE DOETH DEMAND"]

Editors & Publishers.

VOL. II. SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE CO. ILL., FRIDAY, OCT. 1, 1858. NO. 25

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. E. WAGGONER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

TENDERS his professional services to all persons needing Medical or Surgical aid. OFFICE at the Printing Office, opposite the Christian Church, Sullivan, Illinois.

W. B. PORTER, C. B. STEELE, PORTER & STEELE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, & SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, Sullivan, Illinois.

Will practice in the Courts of the 17th Judicial circuit. All business promptly attended. Office on West side of the square, one door North of Dr. J. Y. Hitt's office. Feb. 26 1858. No. 25, ly

J. T. DUFFIELD, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.

Tenders his professional services the citizens of Whitley's Creek, and all needing medical aid. REFERENCES:
O. S. Campbell, M. D., Pittsfield Ill.
A. F. Spencer, " " " "
B. B. Norris, " " " "
A. Harper, " Springfield " "
Dr. M. N. Van-Bect, Sullivan " "
E. E. Waggoner, M. D., " " "
J. Y. Hitt, " " " "
And the Professors of the Missouri Medical College, St. Louis. March 5th '58. No. 26 ly

T. MILLIGAN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Monticello, Ills.

Will practice in Piatt and the adjoining counties. 6 ly.

S. W. MOULTON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Shelbyville, Illinois.

Will practice in Shelby and the adjoining counties. 6 ly.

J. S. POST, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Decatur, Ills.

Will practice in Macon and the adjoining counties. 6 ly.

H. P. H. BROMWELL, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Vandalia Illinois.

Will practice in Fayette and all counties in the 7th Judicial District. 6 ly.

A. B. LEE, B. W. HENRY, JR., LEE & HENRY, Attorneys at Law, SULLIVAN ILLINOIS.

Having formed a partnership for the practice of Law, will attend to professional business in our office and adjoining Counties. Prompt and diligent attention paid to collecting, conveying &c. Office in the South-east, corner of the Public Square. Sullivan, Jan. 14 '58. 24ly

DR. A. BIRCH, Thankful for former patronage.— Respectfully continues to tender his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity.

He is prepared to practice in all the departments of the profession. Office on the West side of the public square, one door North of P. B. Knight & Co's Store. Sullivan Sept. 17, 1857. 1 ft.

DOCTOR M. N. VAN-FLEET,

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity. Call promptly attended day or night. Office, two doors east of Smyser's store— Residence west side of town. 16 ly

J. R. HITT, A. L. KELLAR, HITT & KELLAR, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Sullivan Illinois.

Respectfully tender their professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity. Being well provided with surgical instruments, they are prepared to attend to any operations in a Surgical way, and promptly attend to all calls by day or night, requiring the assistance of nurses handmaids. Office on the West side of the public square, two doors South of Nabb & Brown's brick. Sep. 17, 1 ft.

B. D. EVERETT, Physician and Surgeon.

Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and surrounding country. Office one door west of Walker's dwelling, where he may always be found, except when absent on professional business. Sullivan, Oct. 3.

SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
J. H. & E. E. WAGGONER,
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.
TERMS:
1,50, Invariably in Advance!

THE DESOLATE HEART.

BY ANSEL.
I am alone in my chamber now,
And no dear friend nigh
To wipe away the starting tear,
Or give sigh for sigh,
'Tis sad to have no living one
To soothe me in despair,
To cheer my despairing spirits up
And all my sorrows share.
Bereft of a mother's tender care,
A father's guidance too,
A sister's kind protecting hand,
A brother's love so true—
Where shall I find o'er all the earth
A pure devoted heart
To love me with affection dear
Till death our joys shall part?
Alas! the orphan's friends are few.
For me life has no tie,
And I will calmly 'bide my time
Then lay me down and die.
Yet ere I'm called to part with life
And close my brief career
I fain would know that to one heart
My memory was dear.

PARLOR DAUGHTERS.

BY A BACHELOR.
Girls, young ladies, and if you please,
mothers too, just listen a moment, for
I have a short story to tell you; and
perhaps at the close of it we will find
a "moral," and perhaps a sermon.
A few days since I called upon a
young lady. I may as well say that
having been considerably 'impressed'
by her beauty and brilliant conversation
at several evening social parties,
I had resolved to prosecute the acquaintance.
I will not affirm that there
had not floated vaguely about in my
brain certain rose-colored "bachelor
reveries," in which figured conspicuously
the beaming face of the elegant
Miss E—
Be that as it may, I called; and, being
ushered into the parlor, I sat down
and awaited with some impatience the
appearance of the lady.
My attention was soon arrested by
voices in an adjoining apartment, and
the door being ajar, I was perforce a
listener.
"Oh, Carrie," said a very weak
voice, "if you only would have assisted
me three hours a day, this attack
might have been averted; but months
of illness are now before me. I am
all tired out."
"Why mother," replied a voice, almost
petulantly, (I had admired it the
evening previous for its spirited yet
amiable tone.) "why, mother, nobody
does kitchen work now; at least—nobody.
Just think of Mrs. Smythe, or
Miss Brown, or Mrs. Soule associating
with your kitchen girl, with her dingy
hands. Why the idea is absurd; and
besides, I hate housework."
"Well," replied the invalid voice,
"I don't know what would have been
thought of your assisting me about the
house a few hours each day, but I do
know that for the want of this help I
am now ill. Yes, Carrie, for the want
of your help I have been obliged to
overtask myself."
Miss E. soon made her appearance
with her winning smile, gay laugh and
brilliant repartee; but, some how or
other, the image of her overtasked
mother constantly came between her
and my previous admiration; so, after
a few ill-at-ease attempts at conversation,
I took my leave.
As I slowly walked away, musing,

"a change came o'er the spirit of my
dreams." A daughter who "hateth
housework" to such a degree as to allow
her mother to get "all tired out,"
and ill, from being "overtasked"—
could such a daughter become that
most inestimable boon this side of
Heaven, a good wife?

What if her husband had wealth
and filled his house with troops of servants;
could he have a quiet, neat,
well-adorned home? Would his children
have a true mother? No. A
parlor daughter will make a parlor
wife. Brilliant, fascinating—a rare and
ornament—challenging the admiration
of the world, it may be, but never the
holy source and centre of the peace
and comfort of her family.

As thus sudely my rose-colored
reveries were changed into sombre realities,
I queried, was Miss E. an exception
to this rule? How many young
ladies of my acquaintance were really
"helps to their mothers" in domestic
affairs? How many would not blush
with shame at being seen making
bread—not cake, but bread? How
many could cook and get on the table
a good dinner, or superintend and direct
such an undertaking? How many
to whom the old-fashioned "dish-
cloth" is not a "horrid thing"? How
many could starch and iron a shirt
bosom or collar, so it would look respectably?
Alas! how few could I
recall who would not properly be numbered
in the long list of those to whom
these things were not only mysteries,
but absolutely disagreeable? I say
"alas!" for it is a sad thing, not only
for us young men, the future husbands
of these frail "lillies of the field," who
"toil not, neither do they spin," but to
the daughters themselves.

Look at them—look at yourselves,
young ladies. Where are the round,
plump, solid arm and cheek of your
grandmother at your age? Where is
her power of endurance, her exuberant
spirit, depressed by no circumstances;
her energy and self-reliance, equal to
her emergency; and where, in the future,
are you to obtain strength to pass
unscathed through the perils of
maternity, as she did?

Look around you at the young wives
and mothers; what pitiable specimens
of feminine humanity; what discouraged,
disheartened objects of commiseration;
what traces of pain and illness
are written upon their shrunken visages
before the anniversary of the
"honey-moon."
Look at the unhappy countenances
of half the young men you meet. Do
they not speak of pleasing anticipations,
followed by unpleasant realities?
How many a husband, who, in his
bachelor days, fondly dreamed of a
blithe, cheerful, neat housewife, whose
lark-like song should testify each morning
that household duties were a well-
spring of pleasure, has found, by sad
experience, the wide difference between
romance and reality? And how
many a young man of marriageable
age and fine prospects, seeing the rude
dispelling of this or that companion's
dream of domestic enjoyment, takes
warning, and holds himself sternly
aloof from all matrimonial entanglements?
I assure you, ladies, I know
many a young man, considered by calculating
mammas and amiable daughters
as decidedly a good match, who, in
confidential conversation, does not
hesitate to say that he does not dare
to get married.

"Why," said a young man of wealth
and position, to me, but last week,
"when I marry I want a home, and
I have been looking for the last five
years for a wife calculated by nature
and education, to make a home for me,
and a true mother for my children,
but in vain, so far. Is not health needed?
but how can the frail lounge and
drawler, to whom the midnight glare
of the chandelier is more familiar than
the morning sun, have health for herself,
or to bequeath to her children?
Is not a cheerful disposition needed?
but how can this be acquired or kept
by those whose lives are but one round
of selfish frivolity? How can one gain
habits of care and application without
ever having the care of her own room?
How can one superintend the details
of house-keeping, so as to minister to
the comforts of the household, to whom
every item of that house-keeping is
not only unknown but positively 'hateful'?"
No, I tell you, Fred, although I
may be able to support an animated
parlor ornament, yet my taste does
not run that way; and so I choose to
remain a bachelor until I find an intelligent
girl, with domestic accomplishments."

Is not this a common sense conclusion,
ladies? Whether it is or not,
many of the most desirable young men
for husbands are thus resolved, and
more are coming to think so.

MORAL.

Young lady, if you wish your mother's
life prolonged, help her about the
house. If you wish health and lasting
beauty, do housework. If you wish a
good husband, and wish to make him
happy, don't hate "housework."

SCIENCE.

By its means man dares to over-
leap the narrow bounds in which nature
seems to have confined him; a
citizen of every republic, an inhabitant
of every empire, the whole world
becomes his country. Science, like
a quick and faithful guide, accom-
panies him from country to country,
from kingdom to kingdom: it reveals
to him their laws, their manners,
their religion, and their government:
he comes back loaded with the spoils
of the east and west; and, uniting
foreign riches to his own treasures,
it appears as if science had taught
him how to render all the natrons
of the earth tributary to his doctrine.

Disdaining the limits of time as
well as those of place, one would
think it had called him to life long
before his birth. E'er he is the man
of every age, as of every country.—
For him all the sages of antiquity
have thought, spoken, and acted; or
rather he has lived along with them,
he has heard their lessons, he has
been the witness to their great ex-
amples. Still more attentive to re-
cord their manners than to admire
their knowledge, what an incitement
their language leaves in his mind!
What a glorious strife do their actions
kindle in his heart!

MAN.

Man is a mere fabric of the dust;
a helpless and miserable being;
whose life is but a span, which flour-
ishes, as it were, but a day, whose
body is destined to mingle with its
kindred dust, and who may say to
corruption, "Thou art my father,"
and to the worm, "thou art my
mother, and my sister." In this great
system of being there is no creature
so wonderful in its nature as man,
who is endowed with a soul, which,
unlike the body, is immortal for
ever.
"Just thou art, and dost return,
Was not spoken of the soul."
Every man ought to have a
wife. A man is hardly married,
his "crib" is worth all the other
in his body.

The Contest in Illinois.

The Washington Union, assuming
to be the organ of the Administration,
confesses the most "serene indifference"
as to which shall come off victorious
in the present contest, Lincoln
or Douglas. It is one thing for that
paper to confess this serenity, and yet
quite another thing to justify it, view-
ing matters as the people of Missouri,
and of the South, must inevitably view
them. Certainly the Union is not just-
ified in this delightful languor by reason
of any private quarrel which Mr.
Douglas and the President may have
heretofore had; touching a question
now happily put to rest. We are also
sure in our minds, that this serenity is
not in the least justified by reason
of the inevitable and varying fruits which
must result to the Democratic party
in the triumph of the one or the other.
We should not like to have this pam-
pered Washington organ-grinder, do
our thinking, or compose our minds to
the pleasant state into which he has
settled, when the result involves prin-
ciples so important, and interests so
dear to all Union-loving men. Con-
cede, for the sake of the argument, that
Mr. Douglas was wrong last winter in
opposing the President's Kansas policy;
(and we think decidedly, that he
was wrong,) does this form sufficient
reason for the treatment he is receiv-
ing at the hands of those who ought
to be his party friends, who, instead
of feeling a serene indifference at his
defeat, ought to feel a lively interest
in his success? But we have no in-
tention here of reviving the merits of
that controversy. The causes which
gave rise to it we trust have passed
away forever; and resting in the belief
which we have heretofore freely ex-
pressed, we propose devoting a mo-
ment of time to the purpose of show-
ing that those persons who desire the
defeat of Mr. Douglas in this contest,
cannot be actuated by a proper regard
either for the harmony of the Demo-
cratic party, or the success of those
enlightened and liberal principles that
underlie the structure of our govern-
ment. Mr. Douglas, as is well known,
is engaged in one of the fiercest con-
tests within the memory of the pres-
ent race of politicians. He is engaged
with a strong, talented, and united
opposition—an opposition having in
its ranks members who were formerly
his party friends. The principles of
each have been enunciated with a
clearness and boldness seldom wit-
nessed in political warfare. Mr. Lincoln
is the chosen leader of the Black Re-
publicans—their "first, their last and
only choice." He goes the entire
length of the programme, attacking as
they do the decisions of the supreme
judicial tribunals of the country. To
those of our readers familiar with the
principles of Black Republicanism, its
aims and objects, we need say nothing
farther in illustration of the position
of Mr. Lincoln. He and his friends
are engaged in a bitter sectional war-
fare on the South; they strike at the
equality of the States; and the sover-
eignty of the States; and the success
of the party would be fraught with
such a train of evils, as the mind of
man can scarcely imagine, even com-
passing the destruction of the Union.
Mr. Douglas, on the other hand, stands
firmly by the rights of the States, raises
his potent voice in behalf of the
sovereignty of the States, stands, we
conceive, where the Democratic party
placed themselves by the action of
the Cincinnati Convention, on a high,
sound, national ground, as far as the
all-important question of slavery is
concerned. Thus we see in this case
Lincoln and his friends attacking the
decision of the Supreme Court, asserting
the doctrine of negro citizenship and
negro equality, proclaiming the
nationality of freedom, and sectional-
ity of slavery, teaching honest and
well-meaning people to believe that
either all the free States must become
slave, or the slave states become free
—that this seeming antagonism between
freedom and slavery is the division
of the house against itself, which
must lead to its fall—that the antago-
nism is permanent, radical, and can
only be cured by the destruction of
negro slavery, which is at war with
the interests of freedom everywhere.
Against such heretical dogmas, and
sophistical dogmas, Judge Douglas
launches his thunderbolts with the
strength of a giant. All through the
States, wherever he has gone, he has
proclaimed one doctrine, the supremacy
of the law, the sovereignty of the
States, the right of the people thereof
to regulate their domestic institutions
in their own way, the inferiority of
negro race, and the inadmissibility
of these heretical dogmas, of this
country. It is as the result of a

struggle such as this the "Union" con-
fesses a "serene indifference." We
thank God that we are not so consti-
tuted. We will not confess an indiffer-
ence we do not feel—an indifference
as to the result of a contest which must
materially effect our dearest interests.

We may close this article with the
remark, that if the "Union" is honest
and sincere in this indifference, it
might get credit to itself by ceasing to
publish the malicious flings, copied
from other papers, so frequently found
in its columns. Washington is a good
way removed from the scene of this
contest, and we may assume that the
editor is in some wise ignorant of the
feeling here on the subject. Moreover,
the surroundings of the profligate cap-
ital may be better calculated to beget
indifference to results important to oth-
ers. But still the common demands
of patriotism ought to be sufficient to
shield a man engaged as Douglas is
in battling for the rights of his coun-
try. Here, we believe, the people,
save the Black Republicans, all think
one way. If, however, there should
be one amongst us who feels as the editor
of the Union does, we are happy to
know that he is not oblivious to that
sense of patriotism and love of
home, which dictates silence, when
speech would be injurious. We are
no apologists nor defenders of Judge
Douglas in his quarrel with the Ad-
ministration. We wish them all well.
We wish Douglas a complete triumph
over his enemies in Illinois, and we
are much mistaken in that people if
they do not yield him such support as
will forever crush the mischievous
crew.—[Pulmyra (Mo.) Whig.

Democracy.

The Democratic party needs no
defense against the attempt of specu-
lators in philanthropy to character-
ize it as a pro-slavery party, except
to point to its creed as adopted by
its representative bodies, and its
principles as embodied in its leading
measures, which assume the form of
party issues. As a national party it
has no creed on the subject of slavery,
except that its existence shall be
left entirely to the action of the peo-
ple of each State and Territory. It
is neither for nor against slavery. It
might just as truly be called an anti-
slavery as a pro-slavery party. It is
neither, in its national organization
and relations. It insists that New
York and South Carolina shall each
determine for itself whether it will
tolerate domestic slavery within its
own limits. It applies the same doc-
trine in Kansas, Nebraska, and Ore-
gon. Its members, as citizens of
their respective States and Territo-
ries, at home and in their own local-
ity, and in reference to their local
institutions, are anti-slavery or pro-
slavery men, as they prefer. Their
antagonistic positions, on the subject
of slavery in their own vicinage, pre-
sent no obstacle whatever to their
harmonious association in a great
national party, which has no creed
on this topic, except to refer it for
settlement to the action of the people
as state and Territorial communities.

Such, in brief, is the position of
the National Democratic party on
the subject of slavery. Such every
intelligent man knows it to be, and
no man can represent it to be any
thing else, without exposing himself
to the suspicion of ignorance or dis-
honesty. The Democratic party of
New York may be utterly opposed
to the existence of slavery in its own
State, and the Democratic party of
Virginia may be in favor of that in-
stitution in the Old Dominion, yet
both may with entire consistency
perfectly harmonize as members of
the National Democratic party, and
in support of its position in relation
to slavery. Our opponents profess
great difficulty in understanding the
relations of Democrats on these ques-
tions, but doubtless the difficulty
lies principally in a desire to misun-
derstand and misrepresent. The
whole subject is simple and consist-
ent, and, while securing to every
Democrat the full exercise of his pre-
ference in respect to the local in-
stitutions in the midst of which he
lives, it binds him to no common
political organization with his
political brethren of every State
in the confederacy, and thus strength-
ens the bonds and unites the
hearts which hold the Union one
and inseparable now and forever.
[Albany Argus.

Sullivan Express.

SULLIVAN, :: :: :: ILLINOIS.

J. H. & E. E. Waggoner,
EDITORS & PUBLISHERS.

Friday, Oct. 1, 1858.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR,

Hon. S. A. Douglas.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER,

W. B. FONDEY,
of Sangamon County.

FOR STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,

A. C. FRENCH,
of St. Clair County.

FOR CONGRESS—7TH DISTRICT,

JAMES C. ROBINSON,
of Clark County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,

H. B. WORLEY,
of Coles County.

Douglas in Sullivan!

A. LINCOLN NEAR TOWN!

The Douglas Procession over Three Times the Length of Lincoln's!

MOULTRIE SURE FOR DOUGLAS!

It having been announced to the citizens of this county that the "Little Giant" would address them on Monday the 20th of September, there was a general desire, among the abolitionists as well as the democrats, to hear him; and at an early hour on that day, our usually quiet little place was densely crowded, not only by the citizens of Moultrie, but a large number from Coles, Shelby and Macon counties, all anxious to see the "Little Giant," and hear him expound his favorite doctrine of State Rights and Squatter Sovereignty.—At 9 o'clock A. M., a very large procession was formed to go out and meet the great Champion, two miles and a half east of town, and conduct and welcome him to our town. The procession was headed by the Shelbyville Brass Band, followed by 32 young Ladies on horseback, dressed in uniform "Douglas hats," each one bearing a flag, on which was inscribed the name, "Douglas." Following these thirty-two Ladies, came ladies and gentlemen on horseback, then carriages, buggies, wagons &c., till the procession was considerably over a mile in length. After arriving at the place designated to meet our Senator, the procession was placed in proper position for his reception, where it halted and awaited his arrival. After waiting a short time the Judge's carriage, accompanied by the Mattoon Brass Band and a number of the citizens of Coles county, was discovered in the distance, making its way toward the "spot" where the procession was in waiting. Every person in procession kept perfectly still until the "Little Giant" was conducted to his place in the procession, when a tremendous cheering commenced, and was continued unremittingly for about half an hour, when it partially ceased, and the procession moved for town.

In passing the residence of Judge Elder, half a mile east of town, A. Lincoln was espied standing upon the porch, when another tremendous cheering for Douglas took place.

Arriving at town the procession passed through some of the principal streets, and at every corner there was exceeding hearty cheering done for 'Douglas,' 'the Little Giant' and 'the next President,' and occasionally there could be heard the discordant voice of some benighted individual, howling in a tremulous voice 'hurrah for Lincoln,' which very much reminded us of the doleful music of some forlorn screech owl. While the

procession was passing the stand erected for Douglas to speak from, on the east side of the square, there where three cheers for Douglas, three for the Constitution and three for the Ladies, proposed by John R. Eden, Esq., of this place, and responded to by the assembled multitude, by real old-fashioned "Harrabs!" The Judge was then conducted to the 'Eagle House,' to partake of refreshments, and the procession disbanded and followed suit.

Lincoln having an appointment to speak in Freeland's Grove, a short distance north of town, on the same day, and having arrived in town it was arranged between him and Douglas that Douglas would speak at one o'clock, and that Lincoln would not speak until three.

At 1 o'clock P. M., Judge Douglas was conducted to the stand, and was welcomed to town, and introduced to the assembled thousands by John R. Eden Esq., and was received by tremendous and continued cheering. The Judge then feasted his fellow-citizens to one of his ablest speeches of near two hours' length, which we are unable to give to our readers, not having taken notes at the time.

During the delivery of Senator Douglas' speech the audience kept very good order, until a short time after two o'clock, when, as the Judge was making a point on Mr. Lincoln, which struck terror to their hearts, the abolition part of the audience hurried off, and with full band playing and all the discordant vocal noise that they could muster, assembled at the 'Eagle House,' north-west corner of public square, where they kept up the din a short time, when the procession, (excepting the respectable portion,) moved directly north toward Freeland's Grove, but did not go far when they were ordered to turn about; and round the square, with full band playing and drunken men exercising their lungs in a very violent manner, they passed down the west and south sides of square, and the band wagon was turning down the east side, when a Douglas marshal met them and asked them not to pass that street but go another square and then turn north. But it seems, as brute force is the most prominent characteristic of their argument against the Democracy, and the disturbance of Democratic meetings the only way to supply the place of numbers at their shabby meetings, that they heeded not the request of the Douglas marshal, having, no doubt, resolved before hand, to carry out this particular part of their principles (f) to the very letter. At this stage of the affair Judge Douglas took occasion to notice their maneuvering, and entreated his audience to remain still, and let the howlers pass by unnoticed; "for," said he, "I can speak louder than their noise." By this time the procession (f) had turned north intending to pass within a few feet of the Douglas stand, with all their noise. This was too much, and a large number of Douglas' friends, contrary to his desire, rushed into the street, and told the Lincolnites that they could not pass that street. In a few minutes the confusion was general; coats were drawn, clubs flourished in the air, and everything seemed favorable to a general melee; however nothing very serious occurred. The driver for the Lincoln band was knocked from his seat, and some others were knocked down. We believe the band wagon passed through, but the majority of Lincoln's friends thought it profitable to take the back track. Soon this crowd of Lincolnites was compelled to disperse; and the thousands of Douglas' friends gathered around the stand to hear something of this outrageous affair. After briefly stating the facts respecting his and Lincoln's arrangements, he resumed his speech, and spoke a short time, when he retired amid

shouts of deafening applause, not to be misunderstood; and which will have a telling influence at the November election.

Senator Douglas was succeeded by A. Thornton, of Shelbyville, an old Henry Clay Whig, and a prominent character in the mass a little while before, who made a short stirring speech, sustaining the principles of Henry Clay; showing the harmony that exists between the principles of Clay and those of Douglas. When he concluded, a number of old line Whigs present, (before, for Lincoln,) declared for Douglas, the Constitution and the whole Union.

Soon after the close of the day's exercises, the immense assemblage broke up and departed; each Democrat, and true old line Whig left town, assured that the Hon. S. A. Douglas will be returned, in triumph, to the United States Senate.

Hon. J. C. Robinson, Democratic candidate for Congress in this district, addressed the citizens of Lovington on Monday last. Circumstances were such that we could not hear him on that occasion, and consequently are unable to give any of the points of his speech; but we have no doubt about its being a very fine thing, for he never gets off any other kind.

Public Speaking.

Gus. Smith, of Decatur, will address the citizens of Marrowbone, at the American School-house, on Saturday, October 8th, at half past six o'clock P. M. The citizens of that neighborhood are respectfully solicited to be in attendance. Gus. always speaks to the point. Be sure to attend.

A. Thornton, of Shelbyville, will address the citizens of this county at the Court House, at this place, on Monday the 11th instant at noon. Col. Thornton, as most all of our citizens know, is an Old Line Whig, who is not willing to have the wool pulled over his eyes. Hear him.

Douglas' Opinion of Lincoln's Charleston Speech.

The following extract from Senator Douglas' Sullivan speech, will give our readers an idea of his opinion of Abe. Lincoln's Charleston speech:

"Up at Charleston, on Saturday, Lincoln played a good yankee trick upon me—at least it was a good yankee trick for a man born in Kentucky and raised in Indiana, to get off.

We had a meeting over there for joint discussion. Now it is, I believe, the universal rule of debate that the man who speaks first shall bring forward all the points that he is going to discuss, that his opponent may reply to them, and that the first speaker may reply on them again. Hence, I have always brought forward all the matters that I was going to discuss and I expected him to pursue a similar course; but when he got into Coles county he found that it was ad difficult place for him to speak in. I sympathized with him, for I knew that he was dodging between rook and buzzard, for I had notified him that I intended to bring him down into Egypt, and then when I got him to Coles county among the Old Line Whigs, he did not know what to say. He could not say a word about politics. (Cries of "that's so," and "hit him again.") Our speeches were going to be published, and if he said anything against the Abolitionists it would go up to Chicago and be published; and play the deuce up there, and if he said anything for Abolitionism it would kill him down here. The question then was how could he conduct the joint discussion and not say anything. Well how do you think he got along? He said that Lyman Trumbull had made a speech against Judge Douglas, and had proven certain charges against Judge Douglas, and he was then going to show that Trumbull's charges were all true! (Cries of "Oh my!" and "hit him hard," and "give it to him.") Well he began and read nearly the whole of Trumbull's speech. (A voice, "That's so, I heard him.") Then he said he would hand over the balance of the speech to the reporter and have it printed, and then he said he was going to take one of my speeches and have it printed, and then he talked on again, and then he looked at his watch. Well, said he, my time is almost out, and I will quit, and then he quit. (Voices, "That's so," and "Hurrah for Douglas.") And he never uttered a word about the politics of the day, nor did he define his principles on any one question; he did not touch upon anything that is at issue between us. Indeed, he tried to occupy the whole of his time and say nothing, in order that the old Whigs of Coles should not find out that he had turned Abolitionist. (Applause.) Now, he thought that was very smart, I thought, on the contrary, that it was a very silly thing, because, I think, the people at Charleston were men of sense, and if they be so, they will be disgusted with such trickery. (Applause.)

The Outrage at Mattoon.

Mr. James C. Robinson, democratic candidate for Congress in this district, was announced to address the people at Mattoon on last Friday night. Posters were stuck up about the town. The Republicans, we are informed, telegraphed for Craddock to come down and reply to Mr. Robinson. This was a democratic meeting, and we had a right to be treated with courtesy and respect by the opposition. But as that don't belong to that party in election times, the Republicans got up a hurrah for Craddock! while Mr. Robinson was speaking, and carried Mr. Craddock off, and he actually made a harangue, very much against his will, in a horn. How could they force him to speak if he did not want to? It won't do to lie out of it. It is evident that the Republicans intend to carry the election by brute force, as they find it impossible to meet our candidates in honorable and fair discussion of the principles of the two parties. These outrages upon decency and good breeding will not do them any good. Why did the Republicans send for Mr. Craddock? And why did Mr. Craddock post off from here in such great haste, unless the whole thing was understood and concocted before hand? There is no instance where Democrats have stooped so low, and degraded themselves so much as to interrupt any of their meetings. They respect fair and honorable dealing too much to be guilty of such contemptible meanness. The communication which we publish below, exposes the whole thing as it should be. Read it:

MATTOON, ILL., Sept. 17, '58

MESSES EDITORS:—For nearly a week the Hon. James C. Robinson, democratic candidate for Congress in this district, was posted for a speech here last night. He met his appointment, and all things were proceeding quietly, until he was interrupted by Wm. W. Craddock, the republican candidate for the Legislature.

Some persons are of the opinion that Craddock was sent out here by Mr. Marshall, the republican candidate for the Senate, under the advice of John Will True, who is making himself very officious in this election. Many of the more respectable citizens of each political party present, were greatly disgusted at the course of Craddock. Mr. Robinson felt exceedingly indignant at the course pursued towards him, and denounced Craddock, as a low, dirty black guard, without principle or decency, and said that he (Robinson) was not to be intimidated by the bullying bravado of Craddock, nor the "brass knucks," which he is known to pack about with him, to be used on certain occasions, when he may think it safe to do so. Craddock says that he was forced by his friends to behave as he did. If that is true, he should not be held responsible as a principal, but only as a tool in the hands of others.

We are of opinion that Craddock's performances here, have not advanced the interest of himself or Mr. Marshall.—[Ledger, Charleston, 22.

By the latest dates from Utah it appears that the Mormon priesthood, feeling that their influence is on the wane, have secluded themselves, hoping thereby to become more mysterious and powerful. The feelings of the Mormons are evidently undergoing a change, but the leaders are still hostile to the United States authorities, and throw obstacles in their way. They are also endeavoring to raise an Indian war. Many of the Mormon people are in a wretched condition, and some of the women are without proper clothing.

SENSIBLE TO THE LAST.—Punch thus discourses of printers:

How nice is this thing being a printer! A public servant, and withal a servant of the devil. A good natured fellow—must always smile—bow to everybody—must be killing polite on all occasions—especially to the ladies—must always be a dear duck of a man, always witty, always dignified; must never do anything that would not accord with the strictest sense of propriety of the most capricious old maid, and must always be correct in everything he does and says; he is always expected to know the latest news; is styled "muggins" if he is not always posted, must please everybody and is supposed never to need the one thing needful; must trust everybody, and is thought a great bore if he presents his bill; must be a ladder for all political aspirants to step into office, who very soon become independent, don't owe him anything, consider the printer at best a sorry dog, who cannot expect any better treatment than kicks and cuffs, and finally summing it up, he is expected to be a man without a model and without a shadow.

Astronomers tell us that the earth and the comet are getting to be quite near neighbors. The distance between them now is said to be only 140,000,000 miles of majestic vastness.

The Awful Consequences

OF THE SUCCESS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY
Old Line Whigs and Fillmore men,
READ!

The following is an extract from the speech of Millard Fillmore, delivered at Albany, New York, in 1856.

"But this is not all, sir. We see a political party presenting candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, selected for the first time from the free States alone, with the avowed purpose of electing these candidates by suffrages of one part of the Union only, to rule over the whole United States. Can it be possible that those engaged in such a measure can have seriously reflected upon the consequences which must inevitably follow in case of success? (Cheers.) Can they have the madness or the folly to believe that our Southern brethren would submit to be governed by such a Chief Magistrate? (Cheers.) Would he be required to follow the same rule prescribed by those who elected him, in making his appointments? If a man living south of Mason and Dixon's line be not worthy to be President or Vice-President, would it be proper to select one from the same quarters as one of his cabinet-council, or to represent the nation in a foreign country? or, indeed, to collect the revenue, or administer the laws of the United States? If not, what new rule is the President to adopt in selecting men for office, that the people themselves discard in selecting him? These are serious but practical questions; and in order to appreciate them fully, it is only necessary to turn the tables upon ourselves. Suppose that the South having a majority of electoral votes, would declare that they would only have slave holders for President and Vice-President, and should elect such by their exclusive suffrages to rule over us at the North. Do you think we would submit to it? No, not for a moment. (Applause.) And do you believe that your Southern brethren are less sensitive on this subject than you are, or less jealous of their rights? (Tremendous cheering.) If you do, let me tell you that you are mistaken. And therefore, you must see that if this sectional party succeeds, it leads inevitably to the destruction of this beautiful fabric, reared by our forefathers, cemented by their blood, and bequeathed to us as a priceless inheritance.

I tell you, my friends, that I feel deeply, and therefore I speak earnestly on this subject (cries of 'Your's right!') for I feel that you are in danger. I am determined to make a clean breast of it. I will wash my hands of the consequences, whatever they may be; and I tell you that we are treading upon the brink of a volcano, that is liable at any moment to burst forth and overwhelm the nation. I might, by soft words, inspire delusive hopes, and thereby win votes. But I can never consent to be one thing to the North and another to the South. I should despise myself, if I could be guilty of such duplicity. For my conscience would exclaim, with the dramatic poet,

"Is there not some chosen curse,
Some hidden thunder in the stores
Of heaven,
Red with uncommon wrath, to blast
The man
Who owes his greatness to his country's
ruin?"

In the language of the lamented, but immortal Clay; "I had rather be right than be President!"

It seems to me impossible that those engaged in this can have contemplated the awful consequences of success. If it breaks assunder the bonds of our Union, and spreads anarchy and civil war throughout the land, what is it less than moral treason? (Cries of "Nothing—nothing less!") Law and common sense hold a man responsible for the natural consequences of his acts, and must not those whose acts tend to the destruction of the government, be equally held responsible? (Cries of "Yea! yea!")

From The Mines.

We had the pleasure of meeting in our office yesterday with Mr. King, of Dayton, Ohio. He is just in from Pike's Peak, and brings the latest and most reliable news since the return of Cantrell, Bordeau, and Richard.

Mr. King went out with a company from the Cherokee Nation, in May last. They first commenced prospecting on the Arkansas, above Fort Atkinson. At intervals, while camping on that river, they tried the bed of the stream, and invariably found "the color," as far up as the old Fort Pueblo, which is at the foot of the mountains. From this point the company struck across the country to Pike's Peak, and from thence to Cherry creek and Long's creek. There were but fifteen men at work when Mr. King left. They had no tools except their pans, and were making, on an average \$10 per day, each man.—[Kansas Journal.

Jenkins has purchased a bar for the head of navigation, and shortly expects to up the climax.

Salt Lake Mail.

The Salt Lake Mail, under conduct of Mr. B. Rupe, arrived in this city yesterday. Mr. Rupe came through in the usual time. He reports the best state of feeling and between the Mormons and the authorities. In his own language, "Brigham Young and Gov. Cumming run together." He had no difficulty with Indians, and heard of none in any quarter. He met Mr. John Kerr of this city, with his train, at the crossing of the North Platte, getting along remarkably well.

THE SOUTH PLATTE GOLD.

Mr. Rupe saw a man by the name of James Saunders, an old mountaineer and Indian trader, just from the gold regions, who reported that there was "plenty of gold." He was at one of the stations above Fort Laramie, and was preparing to go back. He reported that there were a great many in the mines; more than he (Saunders) wanted to see. Mr. G. P. Beauvais, who has a trading post at one of the stations, informed the conductor that he had seen a miner the day before, who confirmed the reports of gold. Mr. Beauvais was of the opinion that there are rich mines. This is the substance of all Mr. Rupe learned of the gold regions. We shall not probably have anything satisfactory from them until we hear from some of numerous persons of this city and neighborhood, who are preparing to visit the mines. We have nothing as yet which can be regarded as sufficiently reliable and encouraging to induce emigration.—[Gazette, St. Jo., 16.

NEGROES OF THE SOUTH ACCORDING TO G. P. R. JAMES.—In a description of country and plantation life in Virginia, recently published, G. P. R. James, the novelist, writes:

The negro life of Virginia differs very little I believe from the negro life all through the South. In return for food, clothing, horse room, medical attendance, and support in old age, about one-third of the labor which is required of the white man in most countries is demanded of the black. He performs it badly, and would not perform it at all if he were not compelled. The rest of his time is spent in singing, dancing, laughing, chattering, and bringing up pigs and chickens. That negroes are the worst servants in the world, every man, I believe, but a thoroughbred Southern man, will admit; but the Southerner has been reared among them from his childhood, and in general has a tenderness and affection for them of which Northern men can have no conception. Great care is taken by the law to guard them against oppression and wrong, and after six years residence in the State, I can safely say, I never saw more than one instance of cruelty towards a negro, and that was perpetrated by a foreigner. That there may still be evils in the system which might be removed by law, and that there may be individual instances of oppression, and even bad treatment, I do not deny, but those instances are not so frequent as those of cruelty to a wife or child in Northern lands, as displayed every day by the newspapers; and in point of general happiness, it would not be amiss to alter an old adage and say: "As merry as a negro slave." I must not pursue this branch of the subject further, for I can pretend to no great love for Dr. Livingstone's friends, the Makalols. There are beyond all doubt some very excellent people among them; but, as a race, the more I see of them, the less do I think them capable of civilization, or even fitted to take care of themselves.

A writer in the London Leisure Hours, makes the following remarks, which are as full of truth as they are of good common sense:

"The father who plunges into business so deeply that he has no leisure for domestic duties and pleasures, and whose only intercourse consists in a brief word of authority, or a surly lamentation over their intolerable expensiveness, is equally to be pitied and to be blamed. What right has he to devote to other pursuits the time which God has allotted to his children? Nor is it an excuse to say that he cannot support his family in their present style of living, without this effort. I ask, by what right can his family demand to live in a manner which requires him to neglect his most solemn and important duties? Nor is it an excuse to say that he wishes to leave them a competence. Is he under obligations to leave them what he desires? Is it an advantage to be relieved of from the necessity of labor? Besides, is money the only desirable bequest which a father can leave to his children? Surely, well cultivated intellects; hearts sensible to domestic affection; to love of parents, of brothers and sisters; taste for home and pleasures; habits of order, regularity and industry; freedom of vice and vicious men, and lively sensibility to the excellencies of virtue, are as valuable a legacy as an inheritance of property, purchased at the loss of every habit which would render that property a blessing.

—See the new advertisements in this