

# The Sullivan Democrat

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

J. H. Waggoner & Bro.,

THE UNION MUST BE PRESERVED

Proprietors

VOL. III.

SULLIVAN, ILL., THURSDAY, AUG. 2, 1860.

NO. 40.

## SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY

J. H. & F. J. WAGGONER, Proprietors.

TERMS—\$1.25 in Advance.

## LEGAL ADVERTISING.

Per square, first insertion, 100

Each subsequent 50

## BUSINESS CARDS.

### TAKE NOTICE!!

THE undersigned would inform the citizens of Sullivan and adjoining counties, that he is still in the Marble Business, and prepared to furnish all kinds, shapes, or fashions of MONUMENTS AND SLABS on short notice, and a little cheaper than they can be got from any body else in the West. Remember I am constantly canvassing the country, and will sell you work and bring it to you. Don't be imposed on by others, for I will give you a call soon. Work done at Shelbyville Ill. May 69.—83ly REUBEN ADKINS.

## M. N. VAN FLEET, PHYSICIAN & ACCOUCHEUR,

Sullivan, Illinois.

Office—Between the Eagle House and Yada-calin's Store, West side of the Public Square.

N.B. Particular attention given to the diseases of women.

Dec. 15th 1859. 2nosy.

## KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.

Just received and for sale low for cash, a superior lot of

## BOOTS & SHOES.

call and examine for yourselves as we will charge you nothing for showing goods.

J. E. EDEN.

## "Old Bourbon" WHISKEY

Several bbls. of Old Copper-distilled Bourbon Whiskey, bought in old Bourbon Co., Ky., warranted pure from the Still, for sale by SMYSER.

500 DOZ. FRESH EGGS wanted to fill an engagement, for which I will pay the highest price.

(mar1860 22y3) SMYSER.

## C. B. STEELE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Office, on west side of square.—23ly

## WANTED!

5,000 BUSHELS OF CORN, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at cash prices; also, will take corn on old debts. So bring it right along!

J. E. EDEN.

Sullivan, March 15. 30lf.

## A. B. LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Sullivan, Illinois.

Will practice in the courts of Monticome, Shelby, and Macon counties. Prompt and diligent attention given to the collection of debts, paying taxes, redeeming lands sold for taxes, &c.

Office—In the north-west corner of the Court House, where he may be consulted at all times, when not otherwise professionally engaged.

August 31st '68 no 12 ly.

## THE WESTERN FARMER'S MAGAZINE.

(MONTHLY)

Chicago, Illinois.

By Birdsell Bros.

Terms, one dollar a year, in advance.

## FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY FAMILY JOURNAL.

Devoted to Western Agriculture, Horticulture, Mechanics, Education, Literature, Markets and News.

J. C. MEDILL & Co., Editors and Publishers, CHARLES BETT, Corresponding Editor.

## TERMS.

(variably in Advance)

3 Copy 1 year 1.00

1 Copy 1 year 1.00

1 Copy of the Advocate and Express 1.00

## Just Received!

A lot of old Bourbon, Rye & Monongahela Whiskey; French, Cognac, Meads & Champagne Brandy; Sweet Malaga, Port, Sparkling Catawba & Champagne Wines; warranted pure, and will be sold for medicinal and medicinal purposes only.

H. F. VADAM.

## FRIGHTENING A LOVER,

OR THE STRONG-MINDED WOMAN.

BY CAROLINE E. FRESTON.

"You have heard me speak of Stephen Jenkins, Matilda."

"Yes, uncle."

"Well—another cup of tea if you please he is coming here to-morrow on a week's visit."

"You don't mean so, uncle?" exclaimed Matilda.

"And why don't I, Miss Matilda?—There is nothing to summon such a look of consternation to your face."

"Because if he shouldn't happen to be agreeable."

"Of course he is agreeable. At all events it is desirable for you to find him so, since he is your prospective husband."

"My prospective husband? What can you mean, uncle?" inquired Matilda, opening her eyes in amazement.

"I thought you understood it. Your estates join, and it is eminently proper therefore, that you should unite them by marriage."

"A very good reason certainly," said Matilda with a curl of the lip. "It makes little difference I suppose, whether our dispositions are compatible or not."

"Oh, they will easily adjust themselves after marriage, and then the two will make such a handsome estate."

"Suppos I shouldn't fancy him well enough to accept his proposal, uncle," asked Matilda, demurely.

"If you should dream of such a thing as a refusal I should disinherit you.—You are aware I suppose that all your property came from me and that I can at any time recall it."

"That would be a pity, certainly," said Matilda, in a lively strain, "for I should have to take in washing or something of that sort, to support myself, and I have such an appetite!"

Mr. Parker smiled in spite of himself, and evidently looked upon his niece as one who would readily yield to his expressed will.

One question more uncle. "Suppose he should not happen to fancy your humble niece, and conclude to pay his addresses elsewhere?"

"I would never speak to the puppy again."

"And you would not disinherit me then, uncle?"

"Of course not you gipsy. It would not be your fault."

"It would be very mortifying to have him reject me," said Matilda demurely. "Is there anything he particularly dislikes in a woman do you know?"

"I once heard him say that he couldn't bear a literary woman," said her uncle after some reflection. "All sorts of strong minded women are his aversion. But then you know, Matilda, that you are not strong minded."

"Thank you, uncle very much. That is all I needed to know on that point."

"No such thing you gipsy; but there is one thing more I have to tell you, and that is that I shall not be here to entertain Mr. Jenkins. I am called away to New York by business which will detain me the full length of his stay. So you will have to entertain him yourself. Mind and play your cards well, and I shall expect to find the marriage day fixed when I return."

"Oh, dear, what shall I ever do with the horrid man for a whole week?"

"I dare say you will be dead in love with him by the time I get back. You may remember me to his mother by

vises, and tell him how much I regret not being here to welcome him."

"Yes, I'll remember."

"That night Matilda kept awake for some time, concocting a plan by which she might offend the prejudices of the expected visitor, and throw the burden of refusal upon him, for she well knew that if he once proposed, her uncle would be seriously angry. If she rejected him and very positively would carry out the threat to which he had given utterance.

It was about 12 o'clock the next day that a tall young man of serious aspect, ascended Mr. Parker's front steps and rang the bell.

He was ushered into the drawing-room where, after waiting about an hour he was joined by Matilda.

The young lady was by no means looking her best. Her hair was loosely arranged, her collar was awry, and there was a very perceptible stain of ink upon her fingers.

"Mr. Jenkins, I presume," she remarked.

The gentleman bowed and looked curiously at his entertainer.

"And I presume I am addressing Miss Parker?"

Our heroine inclined her head in the affirmative.

"I hope your respected uncle is well," said Stephen Jenkins, in the measured tone of a young man who is old beyond his years.

"I wouldn't marry such a stiff old poke for the world," was the not over complimentary reflection of Matilda.

"My uncle regrets very much not being able to meet you," she said, in answer to his question, "but he is called to New York by business. I trust however, that I shall be able to entertain you."

"That I do not question," said the visitor with a slow attempt at gallantry.

"I am inclined to think he will before he goes," thought Matilda.

Looking at her fingers she remarked composedly as if she for the first time observed the stain of ink, "I hope you will excuse the appearance of my fingers, but I have been writing all the morning and I couldn't remove all traces of the ink."

"You were writing letters I presume?" said Stephen.

"Oh, no! not at all. I was writing an article on Women's rights, for the Bugle of Freedom."

Mr. Jenkins started uneasily.

"I suppose you are in the habit of seeing that paper," said Matilda.

"No," said he stiffly.

"Ah you don't know what you lose. Composed and edited entirely by females. But perhaps—"

Matilda interrupted herself to ring the bell.

"Jane," said she, "you may go up stairs and bring down a manuscript which you will find on my table."

"A what manuscript?"

"A manuscript—a sheet of paper with writing on it. Poor Jane," she continued after her servant had gone out, "she would not be so ignorant if man had not denied us women the advantages of education which he claims for himself."

By this time Jane had returned with the manuscript.

"If you would like, Mr. Jenkins, I will read you what I have written."

Mr. Jenkins looked dismayed, but managed to utter a feeble "Oh, certainly."

Matilda in a very emphatic manner began to read as follows:

"Mrs. Editor—Permit me again to raise my voice in trumpet tones against the despotic oligarchy of men who sit

down-trodden men. Enlightened as we are disposed to consider the present generation, it is not to be supposed that all the offices of honor and profit, and leave to his equal, shall I not say his superior in point of intellect—only a few miserable and laborious posts. What I say, is the reason that men should take upon themselves to govern, and expect us meekly to submit to the yoke which they seek to impose upon us? Why should we not see a female President in the chair of State and—"

"This is all I had written, Mr. Jenkins, when you came in," said Matilda, breaking off from the reading. "You will easily understand the idea that I was about to develop, and I have no doubt you will agree with me."

"Do you really think, Miss Parker, that there should be no distinction in point of occupation between men and women?" exclaimed the sedate Stephen horror struck.

"Why should there be? Do you doubt whether woman has an intellect equal to that of man?" said Matilda, with great spirit.

"Is there a female Shakespeare?" asked Mr. Jenkins.

"Yes," said Matilda promptly. "Did you never read Mrs. Browning's poems?"

"I can't say I have," returned Stephen.

"Ah, then I shall have the pleasure of making you acquainted with her."

She rang the bell.

"Jane," said she, "you go up to my room and bring down the book you will find on the table."

Jane did so.

"We have an hour before dinner, it seems," said Matilda, looking at her watch. "In what way can we better improve it than by pursuing together this noble monument of genius."

Mr. Jenkins looked terrified; but before he had time to raise any objection Matilda had commenced.

She read aloud faithfully for the hour referred to—it seemed three hours to the unhappy Stephen—who had not the slightest apprehension of poetry of any description.

He was quite delighted when the dinner bell rang, and so was Matilda in her secret heart.

"I am afraid," said she, "we shall have to rest from reading till after dinner, but by commencing immediately afterward we may get a quarter through by tea time."

"How many pages are there in the poem?" the young man enquired hesitatingly.

"Only a little more than four hundred," was the encouraging reply.

The dinner proved to be a not very sociable meal. Matilda confined her self entirely to literary subjects and evaded all attempts to change the topic.

"Good gracious!" thought the young man, "and this is the young girl I was to marry. I'd as soon marry a walking dictionary although she is pretty; but then a strong minded woman!—I should be talked to death in a month."

Stephen Jenkins stopped two days, but at the end of that time, announced that he should not be able to remain longer. During that time the poor man had heard more poetry than ever before in his life, and had conceived a deadly hatred against the whole tribe of female authors, particularly Mrs. Browning.

"Where is Mr. Jenkins?" enquired Mr. Parker on his return.

"Gone, sir."

"Gone! Where?"

"He only stopped a couple of days."

"Why, he was to have stopped a week. What was the matter with him?"

"I think, uncle, he was disappointed in me," said Matilda demurely.

"Did he leave no message for me?"

"Here is a note, uncle."

Mr. Parker hastily broke open the envelope and read as follows:

"My DEAR SIR:—In order to prevent misunderstanding, I ought to say that I don't think it will be well to adhere to the foolish compact, which was entered into some time ago in regard to my marriage with your niece. Though a very charming young lady, I don't think that our tastes are at all congenial, and I hereby remove any pretensions I may be supposed to have to her hand. Regretting not to have had the pleasure of seeing you,

I remain very respectfully

STEPHEN JENKINS."

"Why, the puppy has had the audacity to remove his pretensions to your hand!" exclaimed the indignant uncle.

"Then, can't I be married?" exclaimed Matilda in comical disappointment.

"Yes you shall marry the first man that offers."

It was very remarkable that on the very next day Edward Manly should have asked Mr. Parker's permission to address his niece—a permission which was at once accorded. The marriage took place within a few weeks, and I don't think that he has ever repented marrying a strong minded woman.

## A Lesson to Young Men and Ladies.

The Buffalo Republican relates a case that contains a moral for the consideration of young people. Not many years ago there were two young men in that city; one of whom was the son of a rich man, and whose accomplishments consisted in being able to dress well, and having a rich father. Oh the other hand, the other of the young men was a mechanic, working twelve hours in the day at his trade, and devoting four to study and the improvement of his mind. Both young men were in love with a young lady who had wealthy relations and anticipation. The mechanic although for a time subdued and rebuffed, kept on his attentions, determined to overcome her prejudices, while the son of the rich man, in anticipated success and fairly captivated the lady with his expensive dress and habit. The mechanic kept on however, until he overheard her say that she would never marry a man who was in the habit of doing something for a living, when his visits were suddenly discontinued. The young lady married the first, and their two fortunes together were a fine independence. To-day the young mechanic is worth a hundred thousand dollars or more, has a loving wife and several charming children, has retired from business and is doing nothing. To-day the son of the rich man, clad in parti-colored raiment, is called being something, while his wife with their sickly children are in the poor house, depending upon charity. The story is not only true, but it is a moral with it, and that is "doing something," and never be ashamed of the faculties that can bring bread and happiness from the earth, the air, and the water. To those who have been brought up to nothing we trust this moral yarn will have a significance, proving that idleness, instead of money, is the root of all evil.

An enthusiastic girl says that the first time she ever looked into a young man she felt like "Hope leaning on her anchor."

An up town merchant kicked one Chas. Mark out of his store, the other day, because the latter had said he was not punctual in paying his debts. The merchant's conduct on the occasion should have convinced the fellow of his disposition to be the mark.

## The First Vote

It is a great thing to start right in voting, as in everything else. The young man who gives his first vote right, has the gratification to refer to it in after years with pride and pleasure. The present is an era in our political history much like those of 1800 and 1828. The venerable men in this day, few though they be, who voted for Jefferson in 1800, and the numerous body of men who in 1828 cast their first vote for Andrew Jackson, look upon the event as the proudest of their lives. So it will be in after years with the young men who in 1860 cast their first vote for the man of the people, Stephen A. Douglas. Hence all young men who will for the first time vote for a President in the year 1860, should be careful to start right and vote right. In after years to them it will be an incident of which they can speak with pride. Twenty years hence, the young men of this day, who thus vote, will be enabled to say, "I cast my first vote in 1860 for Stephen A. Douglas, the great Champion of Popular Sovereignty." Then young men, start right, and work heartily for the election of those champions of the people, Stephen A. Douglas and Herschel V. Johnson.—Ohio Statesman.

## BURE AND BROCKENRIDGE.—A PARALLEL.

In the early times of our Government there lived a man whose talents were of the first order, whose manners were exceedingly captivating, and whose early life was one of continued triumph. A pet of the people, nothing that he could ask was refused, and honors seemed to await him on all sides. In military, legal and political achievements he had no equal. Honors gathered upon him almost like magic, and at a very early age he was made the next highest officer in the Government. This was his culminating point.—One step more and he would have been the first man by position in the nation. But time moved too slowly for him. Another confederacy seemed possible, and one bold move would place him supreme over it.

"In later times there lives a man, and all can draw the parallel."—Louisville Democrat.

## Good News for our Farmers.

The advices from Europe justify us in expecting a very large demand for breadstuffs during the coming year.—The season has been so wet and cold in England that a deficiency of at least 4,000,000 quarters is already estimated as certain, while the supply in the markets of the United Kingdom of Great Britain is less by about 1,000,000 quarters than last year at the same date. Private letters from the highest banking authorities confirm the statements of the public press, and predict a large demand for American produce. Nor is this impending scarcity confined to the British Islands. The continent is not likely to have any surplus. All accounts agree that the crops throughout central Europe have suffered much from the severity of the weather. On the other hand, Providence has favored this country with the assurance of a crowning harvest. Our crops in the West are considered beyond the reach of any casualty which human intelligence can foresee, and, as a natural consequence, the surplus of the old crop is rapidly coming eastward. Indeed, much of it is already on its way to meet the foreign demand.—Boston Post.

This is good news for the West.—With a foreign demand such as is above indicated, for our heavy crops, the prices must range high, and if next spring does not find this country in a better financial condition than it now is, then, we miss our guess. The prospect is encouraging to the West, from our immense granaries Europe must be fed, and for our wheat and corn, we get returns in gold—just the article needed by us, at present. We are looking up—decidedly.—The Kansas Republic.

A good old Dutchman and his crew sat up till expiring time, when the latter after a full stretch said:

"I wish I was in Hoboken."

Hans also yawned and replied:

"I wish I was in death's house."

The eyes of Sallie flew wide open, and she exclaimed: "I be proud you always wish yourself in de best place."

2,000 PEOPLE OUT!

The enthusiasm of the people of this county for Douglas and the people's rights was again manifested by the people of Monticello, on the 25th at Lovington, in the largest mass meeting ever held in this county—excepting the one that assembled in Sullivan in 1858, to hear Douglas...

About 2,000 persons came up to Lovington through the heat and dust, assembling first near the school house, where on the previous day the Democracy of the vicinity had raised the neatest handsomest hickory pole—196 feet above ground—that we have seen this year. The ladies, when the crowd assembled, raised an elegant flag 36 feet long, bearing the American colors, with 33 stars upon the field—a most splendid flag. Dr. A. L. Kellar addressed the multitude in a brief, pointed and eloquent speech, when the procession moved to a grove near the village, where the good people of the place had provided abundance of the loaves and fishes for all. After dining the masses retired into the grove, to the speakers' stand, from which they were addressed by N. W. Tupper, Esq., of Decatur, in a very able and argumentative address, abounding with facts and illustrations showing the Abolitionism and equality doctrines of this Republican party as clearly as any candid man could have desired—much more so than our Republican friends were willing to hear. Mr. Tupper is one of the ablest speakers, in point of fact, in this district.

Then came the people's man, the Hon. James C. Robinson, present M. C. for this district, and candidate for re-election. He interested the audience for an hour and a half in a most excellent speech, abounding in facts, argument and apt illustrations and sparkling with his own inimitable wit and humor. J. C. Robinson will be returned to Congress over Uncle Jimmy by at least 3000 votes, notwithstanding the huge barbecues, sanctified by the blood of bulls and goats, rams and calves, which are to be slaughtered in the cause—a fit emblem of the summary slaughter of the Black Republican candidates in Illinois next November. The Democrats have more than doubled and frequently quadrupled their opponents upon every occasion of mass meetings in this State this Summer, and the enthusiasm is still growing. These upheavings of the masses show plainly that the people know their rights and their defender, and will most certainly maintain the former and vindicate the public life of the latter. A Republican friend very honestly remarked to me: "You are bearing us badly in these big meetings. We will try it again on Thursday when Trumbull will be at Sullivan and if we can't do better than we have been doing, we will give it up in this State." This was very true—politicians can't take the people where they want to go, and had just as well give it up as last. With the "Little Giant" well poised as he always is on the doctrine of the reserved rights of the people being still maintained intact, we can carry everything before us, and sweep Republican misrule from this glorious Prairie State as the tornado sweeps the dust and chaff from the open fields.

All we need to do is to tell the people the plain, unvarnished truth, and when Abolitionism is seen in its naked deformity they will run from it like rats from a burning barn. Then, Democrats, stand true to your

color, and victory is ours as sure as the Idea of November arrives and the people live to get to the polls. "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

Who Support Douglas—Every Democratic paper in the State of New York supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates Lane and Breckinridge.

Every Democratic paper in Indiana supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates Lane and Breckinridge.

Every Democratic paper in Wisconsin supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates the disunion ticket.

Every Democratic paper in Illinois, that did not support Lincoln in 1858, now supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates the disunion ticket of Lane and Breckinridge.

In Missouri over four-fifths of the Democratic papers support Douglas and Johnson, and repudiate the disunion ticket.

In Michigan every Democratic paper supports Douglas and Johnson.

In Ohio every Democratic paper supports Douglas and Johnson, and repudiates the disunion ticket.

BRECKINRIDGE REGRETS HIS POSITION—KENTUCKY WORRIES HIM.—From a Washington letter of the 7th we give the subjoined paragraph:

"Since the adjournment of Congress and the retirement of delegates and outsiders from the Seceder's Convention, Vice-President Breckinridge has had time to reflect upon the suicidal course he has pursued in accepting the Disunion nomination. One of his best and truest friends said, to day, that he deeply regretted the means and appliances that had been brought to bear upon Breckinridge, in forcing him to yield to an alternative that denied and utterly destroyed all his future hopes. Breckinridge looks careworn and anxious; he evidently feels that he is the leader of a forlorn hope. If the human countenance is an index of the heart, he would give up all the honors and goods he possesses in this world to place himself where he stood one short month ago.

He has had time to overlook the disasters that he is about to bring upon Kentucky and her glorious Democracy: he has too keen a perception not to see a defeated and disorganized party, which has but recently come into power, after a pilgrimage of a quarter of a century in the political wilderness. The risk, however, does not fall upon himself and his colleague, Powell.—They have both secured long terms in the Senate, which, for five years, keeps them out of the political billows. It is in the rank and file that are to be the sufferers by their overt, disloyal, and revolutionary act.

The Great Meeting at Springfield.

We are indebted to the St. Louis Republican for the report of the great meeting of the friends of Douglas and Johnson at Springfield. The brief telegram concerning this greatest of the many large and enthusiastic gatherings since the caucuses commenced, stated the number in attendance at forty thousand; at that figure many of the newspaper-reporters estimate the crowd; and the Republicans dared not to dispute that no such an assemblage of the masses of Illinois has ever been witnessed in any part of the State. The reporter of our contemporary, which we avail ourselves of, states that not less than thirty thousand men, women and children were at the capital to ratify the nominations. The speech of Hon. James C. Allen, our next Governor, will attract special attention. It is clear and decided in tone, and handsomely expressed. A speech was also made by Hon. W. A. Richardson, which our contemporary prints, and which we have read with profit—but for want of space we reluctantly forego the pleasure of publishing it.—Chicago Daily Times.

Mattoon, Ill., July 26, 1860.

The Convention met at 2 o'clock at the Democratic Headquarters, in the city of Mattoon. The Convention was called to order by the appointment of Mr. A. N. Snyder, as chairman, and T. H. Macoughter, secretary. Upon motion, a committee upon credentials was appointed who reported as delegates present:

From Coles county—John Montoye, J. I. Brown, Jess Veach, Dr. A. W. Dora.

From Moultrie county—John H. B. E. Warren, Joseph H. Snyder, Benjamin Freeman, John Taylor and A. N. Snyder.

From Douglas county—John Chandler, T. H. Macoughter, Geo. Edgerton, John M. Kassin, Esq., proposed to the Convention the name of John R. Eden, of Moultrie, as a suitable candidate for Representative from the 25th Representative District of the State of Illinois.

Upon motion of Mr. Chandler, of Douglas, John R. Eden, of Moultrie, was by acclamation declared the Democratic nominee for Representative from this Representative district.

A. N. Snyder, on the absence of Mr. Eden, returned thanks in an eloquent address for the honor conferred upon Moultrie, and pledged the acceptance of Mr. Eden.

Upon motion of J. I. Brown, a Democratic Central Representative Committee was appointed for the 25th Representative District, composed of J. I. Brown, Dr. R. Bridges, Camp Knight, George Monroe, from Coles; and A. L. Keller, John H. B. E. Warren, Arnold Thomson, from Moultrie, and John Chandler, and W. H. Spence, from Douglas.

After addresses from several members of the Convention upon the political topics of the day, the Convention adjourned.

A. N. SNYDER, Ch'n. T. H. MACOUGHTER, Sec'y.

Proclamation.

To the People of the State of Illinois:

Whereas, an epidemic, called 'pleuro-pneumonia,' highly contagious and fatal in its character, is now prevailing to such an extent among the Cattle of several of the Eastern States of the Union, as to excite great fear and apprehension that its destructive ravages may spread over the whole country unless prompt and efficient precautionary measures are taken to stop its devastations; and whereas, the people of the State of Illinois are especially interested in using all possible care to keep this disastrous plague from among the large and valuable herds of cattle in our State; and whereas, I have been requested by many good citizens of the State to take some official action towards averting the danger of such disease in our midst:

Now, therefore, I, John Wood, Governor of the State of Illinois, in order to guard against all possibility of infection, whether by accident, carelessness or design, do hereby recommend and request that all farmers, drovers, merchants, and citizens generally, of the State of Illinois, shall not purchase or import into this State, any cattle, already subject to, or infected with this disease, or which have been in any way exposed to such contagion, or from any State or region of country where such disease exists, or is supposed to exist, or into which the same is liable to spread by reason of its contiguity to the infected districts; and I further recommend and request all owners, officers and agents of steamboats, canals and railroads, and all common carriers of stock, to refuse to transport any cattle into this State which may be so diseased or infected, or suspected of the same, or which may come from such infected or suspected districts; and I further recommend and request that all Agricultural Societies, farmers and citizens carefully watch any appearance of such disease, or danger of the same, and should any appear, promptly communicate a full and detailed report of all the same to John P. Reynolds, Esq., Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, at Springfield, Illinois.

I have commissioned and empowered Dr. Andrew McFarland, of this State, to proceed to the States and regions of country where said cattle disease exists, and to collect all facts and information to obtain in relation to the disease, its treatment, cure and proper method of arresting its spread, and I have directed that he shall make such information public at his earliest convenience.

Having no direct or official authority to take more peremptory measures, I request the zealous and earnest voluntary cooperation of all good citizens, and particularly of all Agricultural Societies of this State, to arrest this epidemic, the careless or accidental introduction of which would destroy millions of dollars worth of our property, ruin one of the most important and remunerative staples of our commerce, and paralyze the energies of our farmers who are already suffering from the drought.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of State to be hereunto affixed, Done at the City of Springfield, the 26th day of June, A. D. 1860.

By the Governor, JOHN WOOD, O. M. SNYDER, Secretary of State.

CAMPAIGN SONG.

TUNE—"Old Susanna"

With Illinois' chosen son, And Georgia's boasted pride; In principle the two are one, They're for and true and tried; The Little Giant's a hero— He always leads the van, Fanatics and Seceders know That he's the coming man. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

Old Abraham had a boy, She called him Abraham; The woolies about it with great joy, The people called it shandy; It was old Abram's sure intent, To ride in on a rail, But we'll not make him President, The people say he'll fail. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

Old Buck and Abe in fifty-eight, Did all that they could do, To carry the glorious Sucker State— With the people's money too—"Dug" beat him early, bear him late; 'Twas just two years ago; His friends say that made Lincoln great So "Dug" will still do so. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

Old Abraham tried to find a "spot," About twelve years ago; No thanks he gave, no thanks he got, And still they "spot" him so; The Constitution is our guide, We will enforce the laws; The Union is our boasted pride, 'Tis freedom's best applause. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

"Breck" is the stump-tailed candidate, We know his platform's lame; Bolting won't pay at any rate, 'Tis old disunion's game, There is no true metal in their ranks, There is no Union ring, All Southern rights to them are blanks, Abstraction is the thing. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

There's Benjamin, that you all know, The woolies love so well, They've been used up Douglas so, But now they cannot tell; The Constitution's but a name, The Union they despise, They've set the South all in a flame, They're torn a in disguise. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

Let all unite as Union men, Our country now to save, No North, no South we will condemn, No East, no West will brave, United as our fathers did, Our freedom to obtain; We come! 'tis now our country's bid, We will preserve her fame. Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, A ridin' on a rail.

Cuffey does to black our boots, For God has made him black, We'll take no equalizing chutes, No niggers on our back; Douglas is the white man's friend, Wherever our flag waves, The people's rights he will defend, Hurrah! hurrah! my heavens! Chorus—O! the Little Giant, Our President we hail! For up "Salt River" Abe will go, The "wooley home" to see.

Club Meeting.

The Democratic Club is requested to meet at the court house on Saturday night the 4th inst. There will be several good speeches on the occasion. Everybody go. J. E. Eden, Pres.

We have received the first number of the "Shelby Freeman," a new paper published at Shelbyville, Ill. It is Republican in its politics.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

St. John's, N. F., July 26. The following commercial intelligence by the City of Washington has been found after considerable trouble.

Liverpool, July 18.—Cotton in good demand for export. The fine weather and favorable traffic returns exercised a beneficial influence on the stock exchange. Consols closed on Tuesday evening at 93 1/2.

There was a good demand for money at the bank rates. There was nothing of importance in the proceedings of the House of Commons.

The Liverpool Daily Post of the 8th says positively that the government disallows in toto the proposed transfer of the Galway line mail contract to the Canada company.

Paris, July 17.—The Bourse is flat, with but little business. The rentes closed 68 1/2, or 20c less than yesterday.

It is said that private orders have been given to the French press to say as little as possible about Garibaldi. The appearance of the growing crops is favorable. Everything promises well, including fruit. Sickness details of the massacre of Christians in Syria have been received. The general opinion was that the Turkish authorities were acting in connivance with the Druses, and that the government at Constantinople, which might have stopped the bloodshed on all occasions, left the Christians to their fate.

From Washington.

Washington, July 27. Mr. Mathew Leeper has been appointed agent for the Washitas and other Texas Indians located on the lands leased from the Choctaws. J. A. Ransom has been ordered, with a detachment of troops, to the Big Timbers, on the Arkansas, where the War Department are establishing a military post for the protection of government and emigrant trains.

Immense Douglas Meeting.

Terre-Haute, Ind., July 26. The Douglas ratification meeting here to day was the largest political gathering since 1856. The procession was two miles long, and it is estimated that over 20,000 people were in attendance. Speeches were made by Lieut. Governor Hammond, Hon. W. B. Beach and others, and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed to-night. A grand torch-light procession is moving through the streets.

From Independence.

Independence, Mo., July 30. The New Mexican mail, with dates to the 18th, arrived last night, making the distance in thirteen days. News had reached Santa Fe that Manuel Cheves with 50 Mexicans had gone in pursuit of a large band of Navajoes, who had run off a herd of sheep. They overtook the Indians and had a fight with them, in which 20 Mexicans and 40 Indians were killed and wounded, and a considerable quantity of sheep and other stock recovered.

Business in Santa Fe was recovering. The crops promise a fine yield. Provisions scarce and command a very high price.

Majors Sedgwick's command are at Bent's Fort. Capt. Stewart a few days ago went in pursuit of and captured the family of the principal chief of the Kiowa tribe of Indians. In the melee two soldiers were wounded. Lieut. Bayard was badly wounded by an arrow being shot in his cheek. The point of the arrow was still in the wound, and he was to be sent to Paynee Fork for medical aid. Two Indians were killed.

New Orleans, July 30.

Two Abolitionists have been hung in Texas for distributing arms to slaves.

Hanscarl V. Johnson.—The Baltimore Patriot, an Opposition Journal, refers to Mr. Johnson, the candidate for Vice-President on the Douglas ticket, in the following terms:

"We know the gentleman personally, and we are free to say that though not his political friend, he has our most cordial sympathies in the work of redeeming the South from the tyranny of that intolerable public opinion which a few Hotspurs have managed to impose upon as noble a people as ever the sun shone upon. And there is no man in the whole South, political apart, whom we would sooner see not only Vice-President, but President, than he is one of our best and most reliable statesmen."

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Thursday, Aug. 26, 1860.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HON. STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, Of Illinois.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

HON. HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON, Of Georgia.

For Governor:

JAMES C. ALLEN, Of Crawford County.

For Lieutenant Governor:

LEWIS W. ROSS, Of Fulton County.

For Secretary of State:

GEORGE H. CAMPPELL, Of Logan County.

For Auditor:

BERNARD ARNTZAN, Of Adams County.

For Treasurer:

HUGH MAHER, Of Cook County.

For Sup't of Public Instruction:

EDWARD R. ROE, Of McLean County.

For Congress, 7th District,

JAMES C. ROBINSON, Of CLARK COUNTY.

For Representative,

JOHN R. EDEN, Of MONTICELLO COUNTY.

For State's Attorney,

E. W. HENRY, Of FAYETTE COUNTY.

NOTICE.

All articles signed thus, (E.), are written by J. E. Eden, and he is not responsible for anything else that may appear in the Express.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce the name of WILLIAM MENEFEE as a candidate for Sheriff, at the November election, subject to the Democratic County Convention.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Resolved, That we, the Democracy of the Union, in Convention assembled, hereby declare our adherence of the resolutions unanimously adopted and declared as a platform of principles by the Democratic Convention in Cincinnati, in the year 1856, believing that Democratic principles are unchangeable in their nature, when applied to the same subject matters; and we recommend as the only further resolutions, the following: Resolved, That it is the duty of the United States to afford ample and complete protection to all its citizens, whether native or foreign. Resolved, That one of the necessities of the age, in a military, commercial, and postal point of view, is a speedy communication between the Atlantic and Pacific States; and the Democratic party pledge such constitutional government aid as will insure the construction of a railroad to the Pacific coast at the earliest practicable period. Resolved, That the Democratic party are in favor of the acquisition of the island of Cuba, on such terms as shall be honorable to ourselves and just to Spain. Resolved, That the enactments of State Legislatures to defeat the faithful execution of the Fugitive Slave Law, are hostile in character, subversive of the Constitution, and revolutionary in their effect. Resolved, That it is in accordance with the true interpretation of the Cincinnati platform, that during the existence of the Territorial Government, the measure of restriction, whatever it may be, imposed by the Federal Constitution on the power of the Territorial Legislature over the subject of the domestic relations, as the same has been or shall hereafter be finally determined by the Supreme Court of the United States, should be respected by all good citizens, and enforced with promptness and fidelity by every branch of the General Government.



