

THE WABASH EXPRESS.

Terms \$2 per annum, in advance.

Devoted to the Whig Policy, News, Commerce, Literature and Good Morals.

\$3 00 At the end of the year.

WHOLE NO. 759.

TERRE-HAUTE, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 3, 1856.

VOL. XV. NO. 59.

The Wabash Express.

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TERRE-HAUTE:

Saturday Morning, August 30, 1856.

Mr. Usher and the Journal.

Since the exposition of Mr. Jones in reference to the course of the old line candidate for Congress, on the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the Journal has been in a great fever to get up something by way of set-off to the very extraordinary developments made by Mr. Jones. Mr. '56, the Journal's correspondent, seems to have fallen into the singular blunder, if any blunder in that print can be singular, of supposing that the main point in Mr. Jones' exposition, was Davis' treatment of the persons to whom he alludes in his correspondence, instead of his selfish and unscrupulous course in reference to the infamous measure for which he voted, as he plainly shows, against his own conscience, if he has any, and against the wishes of his constituents.—Led off by this blunder, the writer attempts to draw public attention from the main question, by the re-publication of a circular issued by Mr. Usher in 1851.

The point which Mr. '56 seems to suppose he has made, is, that Mr. Usher applied language to the late Mr. McGaughey, on account of his supposed adherence to the Wilmot proviso, instead of supporting the Compromise of 1850, which being now rehearsed, will affect Mr. Usher unfavorably with the friends of that gentleman. The writer puts a very low estimate upon the intelligence and patriotism of the numerous admirers of that gentleman, of whom we were an ardent one, if he supposes they are to be led off upon a cold trail and allow their game to escape. The rose will not do. There is much more involved in this controversy than concerns the private history or the personal feeling of any man, and we dismiss this part of the subject by simply remarking, that what Mr. Usher then did was open and public, in the full light of day.—His feelings were aroused by an attack which he had reason to believe, came not from Mr. McGaughey, but from a citizen of this place now a warm supporter of Mr. Davis, and which was threatened to be pursued, and followed up. He chose to meet it, and to meet it then in open, manly manner, and in just such a way as Mr. McGaughey would desire that any man should meet him; and not by writing letters traducing him when professing to be his friend. If Mr. Davis, or his friends, can find comfort in this they are welcome to it.

But the writer attempts to show that Mr. Usher's course has been inconsistent; that he was a compromise man in 1851, and that he is now a free-soiler. Now we affirm, and will proceed to show that there is not the slightest inconsistency between the two positions. We are aware that the Journal man attaches great importance to names. In fact, names and epithets have become almost the only ammunition of the Journal and its correspondents in this warfare. We think the great political facts which have marked the country's history, just as greatly transcending in importance the names by which men or parties are called, as the success of the principles involved in a canvass exceed in importance the success of a particular candidate.

Mr. '56 quotes, and puts in italics, a declaration made by Mr. Usher, that in 1850, he was in favor of the Compromise measures, in preference to the Wilmot proviso, that while canvassing the country for a seat in the Legislature, he had boldly and unconditionally declared that preference, and that, in the election of a United States Senator by the Legislature for which he was canvassing, he advocated the Wilmot proviso, in the then distracted state of the country, could have any countenance from him.

It is true, that all parties, whigs and democrats, took the Compromise of 1850 as a *modus vivendi*. Thousands upon thousands, gave in their adhesion to it, although dissatisfied with some of its provisions. The whigs generally would have preferred Mr. Clay's "Omnibus Bill," and Mr. Usher expresses in this circular, his preference for that. But the compromise was made, and we all assented. And now, we ask the Journal, or any of its correspondents, and we expect an answer, if they are capable of giving one. Where is the analogy between the settling of a compromise, for the sake of peace, and the tearing down of a compromise, that strife and bloodshed may ensue; the wounds supposed to have been healed, all opened afresh, and all the fruits of the supposed peace measure ruthlessly torn from us?

Mr. Usher, in the circular, expresses the opinion that there were then but few free-soilers among us; but in what sense did he use the term? The whole context evidently shows, that he meant those who then, during the attempted adjustment, and "in the then distracted state of the country," insisted on the application of the Wilmot proviso, to the Mexican acquisitions. No doubt the threats of dissolution, which came from the advocates of slavery extension then in Congress, were too much regarded by Union-loving men at the North; and subsequent events have proved, that if we had stood up more firmly for our rights it would have been better for the country. It is probable that Mr. McGaughey's views may have been very correct in that respect; but what comfort can old liners draw from this? We yielded, as we thought, for the good of the country. Mr. Clay's resolutions, offered as the basis of the compromise, declared the territory already free, and that it was likely to remain so, and we acquiesced. We did not then demand that the proviso should be re-enacted, and in express terms, applied to the new territory, and in that sense, none of us were then free-soilers. But in point of fact, we were as much in favor of free soil then as now. The moment has not been that we have not claimed that territory which

which came to us free, or which was made so by the Ordinance of '37, the Missouri Compromise, or the resolution admitting Texas, should remain. In that sense, the people of this country, at all times, have been, and all but old liners now are free-soilers.

As to the measures to be adopted to keep slavery out of free territory, that is a different matter, and the means to be employed must be determined by circumstances. What is expedient at one time may not be at another.—The principles of right, of natural justice, and of the common law, which declare a slave free when carried into free territory, ought to be sufficient to keep slavery out; but, like the old man in the fable, "if neither words nor grass will do we must try what virtue there is in stones." We must resort to something stronger, and restore or apply a prohibition as we may find it necessary. We find it now necessary for it to be plain to be denied, that the slave power will stop at nothing to gain its ends; and that its most available instruments for attaining these ends are Northern dough-faces, who will tear down Compromises or do whatever else may be required of them. Who could have suspected, when we all acquiesced in the Compromise of 1850, that so soon this outrage would have been perpetrated?

But the writer attempts to defend this measure, on the ground that the Compromise of 1850 was opposed to the Missouri Compromise. Will he inform us whether he perceives any difference between running a line through slave territory and setting a part off to freedom; or either refusing to run a line through free territory, which would divide a part of it to slavery, or refusing to say anything about it; but leaving it as we found it, free soil? If he can see no difference, it would be a useless waste of labor to address an argument to such a mind. Who heard of the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise, when it is pretended to have been done? Nobody. Nor can a man be found of any character, who will risk his reputation by saying he so understood it at the time. We challenge Mr. '56 to say it, if he dares. The Kansas Nebraska Act came up with a lie in its right hand, and that asserted that this was done. The Compromise measures of 1850 never had passed had they declared such a purpose. The language relied on to sustain the assumption, is the provision that Utah and New Mexico, when they came to be States, might have slavery or not as they should please. Could that language, by possibility, have directed the mind of any body to the Louisiana territory, North of 36 deg. 30 min. It did not either declare or admit that Congress had no power to prohibit slavery, even in those territories. The most that can be made of it, is that it was not deemed expedient at that time to apply the prohibition; so that Mr. Usher, or any one else, may, with perfect propriety and consistency, insist upon any and all measures that will, while they are territories, keep slavery out of them; especially so, since the repeal of the Missouri restriction. We utterly repudiate the doctrine that a party can violate a compact, and claim the benefit of it at the same time.

But Mr. '56 has doubtless read Mr. Bright's circular, and following the fagelman, he comes out for the doctrine of squatter sovereignty.—All is to be left to the people, the dear people, to form their own institutions in their own way. Here we have a short process with the gentleman. We shall close this article by putting a few questions to him; and shall reserve our conclusion for a reply to his answers: Does slavery now exist in Kansas, or does it not? We do not ask, whether persons are held there as slaves; for we know they are; but we ask, does, or does not slavery exist there, and if yes or nay, why?

Admitting for the present, that the Kansas Legislature was duly elected, and that its acts are as valid as such acts can be, without the sanction of the General Government, are those acts which prescribe the penalty of death for interference with slave property in force, or are they not, and if yes or nay, why? Further, are the acts of the Kansas Legislature, (admitting the body legally constituted), which punish by imprisonment for life, it may be, for asserting, printing or publishing, that slaves cannot be legally held in Kansas, in force, or are they not, and if yes or nay, why?

Now sir, you have entered the lists, and have taken ground in favor of what you profess to regard as this most equitable doctrine of allowing the people to govern themselves. You have no excuse for refusing to answer.—Do not, like Cain, when asked where his brother was, except to the interrogatory and say you are not bound to answer. Let us hear from you.

For the Express.
All this knight grew up in wealth
And lifting hands and eyes to both,
From whom he sought a stomach ache,
From whom at length he sought out
"Infamous scoundrel, slanderer and libeller."

This speaks the redoubtable Knight of the Penumbra, G. F. Cookerly, Esq. like a good faithful collar dog as he is, while his master, John G. Davis, holds the red over him.

This unrepentant villain, reeking all over with infamy, with a bile as impetuous as that of the Hippopotamus, has the audacity to profess to be amazed at any thing vile or corrupt, and even goes so far as to pretend that such a feeling as that of mortification or hostility, could find an entrance into his calloused and gangrened heart.

Davis knows a his man. He has been bought and kicked and whipped into his support before, and has the same reason for his fawning sycophancy now. I have it time to waste on such a wretch.

On all sides, from honorable friends,
A dismal universal howl, the sound
Of guilty souls.

I have arraigned his master, John G. Davis, at the bar of public opinion, and when he makes his defense, it will be long enough for me to reply. Mr. Davis moves down in this matter, he has had a copy of the indictment some eight or nine days, and yet he has nothing from him except a few hard words, which are no consolation. Let him drop the truth or falsehood of anything alleged to be, and I will substantiate it beyond all possibility of cavil.

J. O. JONES.

Jos. O. Jones vs. Cookerly and Davis.

The Journal's attack upon Mr. Jones, which appeared in that paper on Wednesday, was altogether in character with the articles that from day to day emanate from that source.—It was the effusion of the low blackguard, backed by the most corrupt political trickster, that ever cursed a State. Just think of it, G. F. Cookerly, and the hon. John G. Davis, calling any man, "infamous, scoundrel, slanderer and libeller."

Cookerly, who but a few days ago, was called by Davis a "fool," a "rascal," and a "poor scoundrel," and Davis, who was willing to sell the best interests of his country, provided it would not defeat him. Davis, who when no person could see any merit in him, wrote articles for the press laudatory of himself, and spoke of "able and elegant" speeches he had just made in the Congress of the United States.

Is the contumely of such men to be regarded by honorable men? Is the reproach of such fellows to weigh one feather's weight with men? Can any thing they may say about any one, in the least blacken or defame his character?

The moral and social standing of Joseph O. Jones, in this community, is as much superior to the fawning cur, who conduct and control the Terre-Haute Journal, as integrity is superior to corruption and vice. They boil with indignation, because the perfidy in which they have been wallowing for sometime past, has been exposed. They open their sloughs of billingsgate, and forthwith flow their poisonous defamations and slanders, because the cloak of hypocrisy has been drawn from the shoulders of the exponent of Democratic faith in this Congressional District.

Here is what the Greenbacker *Banner* thinks of Mr. Jones and Mr. Davis:

During the past week we have sent out a number of Extra Banners containing Jos. O. Jones' Exposure of HON. John G. Davis, as he would gladly style himself. We are not personally acquainted with both Davis and Jones.—We know Mr. Davis to be a very ordinary man in point of talent and ability, but possessed of an unlimited amount of self-esteem and presumption, as his correspondence will abundantly show. Mr. Jones, on the other hand, is one of the most talented men in the district, a high-minded honorable gentleman, as a large circle of friends and acquaintances in Vigo county, where he has resided for the past thirty years or more, will testify; and we are satisfied that nothing but an exceedingly ungrateful course pursued toward him by Davis and his friends, would have induced him to make public the correspondence found in the Extra we sent out. That the letters presented to the public are wholly authentic cannot for a moment be denied. Even Davis himself does not pretend to deny their authenticity, but calls upon his friends and the people of the district, whom he has disgraced by his cringing, cowardly course in Congress, to suspend their judgment for a while—not for the purpose of allowing him time to show the falsity of the publication made by McGaughey, but to convince his friends whom he speaks of with such epithets as "scoundrel" and "puppy," that he is still their friend—if they will vote for him!

The only good one made by Willard yesterday, was, when he said, that if lying could be made by the Legislature a legal tender, he could pay off the whole public debt of the State with trey of the N. A. Tribune, Hudson, of the Terre-Haute Express, Mason, of the Vincennes Gazette, and Adlai Sanders, of the Evansville Journal. This excellent piece of satire originated with John Van Buren, and is decidedly second hand. If there were a legal tender, we are sure Willard could purchase the State of Indiana himself, and have enough good lies left with which to cheat Kentucky out of a few niggers. He lies about five feet seven inches on his back, but on his feet he can lie all over the State.—*Ev. Jour.*

If Willard had lived the time Noah Webster was compiling his Dictionary, the word he would never have found between his lids, but the old philologist would have used only the word Willard, as an altogether expressive of that idea. Indeed the distinguished candidate for Generational honor, reminds us of an anecdote we just heard.

A good stoner dreamed that he had just "abducted this mortal coil," and on looking round, found he was—where all the leaders of the old line party will eventually go—in one of the outer courts of his Satanic majesty. His cloven-footed highness, immediately began to inquire in relation to the political prospects of Indiana, when he was informed that the Republicans would undoubtedly sweep victory before them. Upon hearing this, Satan howled a howl of wrath, and called around him a legion of weird Devils, and bade them direct their flight forthwith to Indiana, and there fill the people with lies, huge and monstrous. The young Devils, with pious intention, were about to take their flight, when his Satanic Highness was informed that *Asahel P. Willard*, was, at that very moment, canvassing this State. Satan then rose up, drove back his minions to their lakes of fire, and said: "Tis all right, he is a more expert liar than I myself am, and hence, is far in advance of any of these, my pupils."

It was shown on Wednesday, a beautiful specimen of the Melanotopy, executed by Mr. A. R. MEXLER, at his gallery in this city. This art is something new, and we think, far superior to the Daguerrotype.

A young man near Dickerson's Mill, in Lost Creek Township, was thrown from his horse on Sunday last, dislocating his shoulder, fracturing his skull and depressing the bone so much as to produce almost complete coma, in which state he remained until yesterday at 10 o'clock, when a portion of the bone was removed by Dr. Evans, of this place, assisted by Drs. Gifford and Wardlaw, and Mr. Thomas, a student of Dr. Evans, and the depressed portions elevated, which gave him some relief. He is thought to be in a fair way to recover.

The Court-House yard needs cleaning up—who has the job? Or, in other words, who wants the job?

The following is an extract from an address delivered by Gen. T. A. Howard, before the "Monroe County Lyceum," on the 24th day of May, 1841. It gives the views of that distinguished champion of Democracy, on the Slavery question, and shows what the opinions of the great leaders of that party were, before Democracy had been swallowed into the polluted maw of Old Lineism.

We commend this to the perusal of the friends and admirers of Gen. Howard. "There is one consideration which will ultimately operate upon thousands in favor of emigrating to that country, that may be mentioned, I trust, without being regarded by any as offensive. It is true that the whole of the most temperate and mild regions of the United States, is subject to slavery; and although a man may be desirous of leaving his children in a country free from slavery and its incidents, yet he cannot do it, unless he leaves them in the colder and more unfavorable climate of the North. This is a state of things that I would not disturb; for our federal constitution; our Union; our institutions generally are conformed to it, and so it should be suffered to remain, until time and the progress of a higher civilization and a more perfect regard to the equal right of mankind shall gradually remove this evil from amongst us. But whilst I would not disturb this state of things as it exists, I may be permitted to point out to those who may desire to unite a mild climate with a free country, as their home, the valley of the Oregon as that country. It is one thing that operates on my mind, and I think will operate on others who feel as I do, on the general subject. I desire to live in a milder climate than ours; I desire to leave my children in a milder climate: I am unwilling to live in a slave country, and I am unwilling to leave my children in one. Therefore, if other things are favorable, I incline to the coast of the Pacific."

"His letters will soon be published, and every honest man will know his true character, and treat him with the contempt, his treacherous conduct deserves."
—*Journal.*

The above is a threat made by the Journal in relation to the publication of Mr. Jones' private letters. Well, why don't you publish the letters, we have been waiting several days to have our eyes bleared with a sight of them. And we tell you now, Mr. "article of furniture," that if you do not publish garbled or interpolated extracts from those letters, we are anxious for you to make them public. The author and his friends, defy all the political malice you can manufacture out of them. Let us however, say to you, and through you to the hon. John G. Davis, that an excuse, for that hon. gentleman writing so derogatory of a few personal friends, is not a matter in which the voters in this Congressional District, feel the least concern. But we ask Mr. Davis to explain in his exposure, how, and why it was, he wrote his letter under date of Feb. 18th, 1854, in which he said:

"The only thing that gives me trouble is the proposed repeal of the Missouri Compromise. It is the first time in my life that I have felt uneasy, or inclined to hesitate about my duty. If I go for it, it may defeat me—if against it, it may do the same."

Show us the letter, Mr. Davis, you received from Mr. Jones, that called forth this response.

And we ask further, that in the publication of those letters of Mr. Jones', the hon. John G. Davis select those which caused him to write an article for the Terre-Haute Journal, under date of July 14th, 1854, in which he says of himself:

"His good habits, plain unpretending manners, strong practical sense, and high business qualifications, have given him a position at Washington, calculated to reflect credit on himself and his constituents."

These are some of the points in which the people feel an interest. They are anxious to know if they ever had a Representative in Congress, who could be guilty of such things. What Mr. Davis has said about his political friends, he may reconcile with those friends, but what he said about himself, and how he acted for himself, is what excites public interest. We will wait to see how the hon. gentleman will justify himself in these particulars.

"The political Arnold of the Express got off some rich 'shricks' yesterday."
—*Journal.*

The Devil is always the first to reprove sin. The editors of the Journal are a beautiful set of traitors, to talk about Arnolds. We would however, sooner be an Arnold, than a low cringing, sycophantic Spaniel, that licks the hand that smites him, and fondles around the boots that kick him.

We have just received the following from our Washington correspondent:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23—4 p. m.

Sir: So far as the House is concerned, the Army Appropriation Bill, is a dead cock in the pit. The Senate will now have to adopt the proviso, or the thing falls. The Republican side of the House will never come down, they are fast, and their benches are perfectly full on this question.

Yours truly,
RALPH.

For the Wabash Express.

The Basket Meeting, Sugar Creek.
About 11 o'clock on Tuesday last, some two hundred of the citizens of Sugar and Fayette Townships, assembled at Mt. Pisgah Meeting House, for the purpose of holding a Basket Meeting. A stand had been previously erected in a cool shady grove and seats properly arranged.

At 12 o'clock the meeting was called to order, when Judge Gookins took the stand and addressed the audience upon the political issues of the day, in a very clear and length. After the conclusion of Judge Gookins' speech the audience took a recess, and each one repaired to his basket and partook of a cold collation and those that had not furnished themselves with a basket of viands were readily and willingly supplied from those of their neighbors and friends.

After a recess of one half hour the meeting was again called to order, when C. W. Barbour, Esq., addressed the audience about one hour, in a very forcible manner, dwelling particularly upon the outrages in Kansas. Col. T. H. Nelson, then appeared upon the stand, and in his usual elegant manner delivered a speech of near two hours in length. At the close of the Col's speech three hearty cheers were given for Fremont, free speech, and free Kansas. The best of attention was paid to all the speeches. Let me not forget to mention the presence of the ladies who were there in numbers, and took a lively interest in the proceedings.

Set Sugar and Fayette down, as all right for Fremont. And let me recommend that hereafter the People's party of this county follow the pattern of this, when they intend to hold meetings.

A SPECTATOR.

Less than three years ago Gov. Jos. A. Wright closed his annual message to the Legislature as follows:

"Indiana desires to see the Compromises made under the Constitution, and expressly framed to carry into effect its provisions, remain undisturbed. She says to the South as well as to the North—that these measures must stand—that this sectional controversy must not again be opened up—that time, as an element which enters into everything that is valuable, must test their wisdom and efficacy—that from whatever quarter of the Union efforts shall be made to revive this sectional agitation, Indiana is against it.

"She favors not, nor will she by her votes countenance those who favor, the opening afresh, in any manner, under any pretence, the question so recently and so happily disposed of, let us hope forever. Our duty is plain, abide by the past, sustain the measures faithfully, cease agitation, and trust for the future to the intelligence and patriotism of the people, under the guidance of Providence."

JOSEPH A. WRIGHT.

Like our neighbors who denounced the Nebraska bill as violation of twice pledged faith," Gov. Wright has turned a complete summer set, and is now found supporting those who open up this "sectional controversy" and break down the original and time honored Compromise of 1820.—But as Gov. Wright says, "Indiana favors not, nor will she by her votes countenance those who favor the opening afresh, in any manner under any pretence, the question so recently and so happily disposed of." Our Governor will prove a true prophet, though he may not now desire to see his prophecy fulfilled.—*Jeffersonville Republican.*

When George III was told that Wolf was quite unfit to command, and was, in fact, a mad man, the monarch replied,—"Mad—mad—mad—! Wolf mad!—Wish he'd bite some of the other generals!"

The members of the Indiana State Teachers' Association, which met last week in Lafayette, made an excursion to Tippecanoe battle ground. While there a vote was taken. Result:

For Fremont.....	67
" Fillmore.....	1
" Buchanan.....	2

Railroad Accident.
EASTON, Pa., Aug. 27.—The Lehigh Valley Railroad bridge across the Delaware at this place, gave way last evening.

One engine was pushing another across when they got fairly on the first span, which was about 150 feet long, the whole span gave way, precipitating one engine into the canal, a distance of 60 feet. The other hangs on the abutment. There were five persons on the engine at the time two of whom escaped unhurt, two were seriously injured, and George Howe, fireman, was killed.

A boat was coming through the canal at the time, and barely escaped.

The Philadelphia train on the Belvidere road, was within a few minutes of its time and would have stopped directly under the span that gave way. The New York train was also nearly due, and would have gone directly over the span.

The Union About Gone.

We remained in the Court House last evening, listening to Mr. Harlan speak before the Fillmore Club, until he had this country all furiously engaged in civil war, and our virgin soil trenched in fraternal blood. We were half inclined to think that we had better "dray" Fremont, if his election would cause so much fraternal blood to flow, but we hoped the young speaker might possibly be deceived in this. We left the Court House wishing for the better, and in going to our room passed along by the City Hall, and there heard our young friend, W. E. McLane, addressing the German Club. The point upon which he was most eloquently dwelling was "My adopted fellow citizens, I tell you that the great question now before the American people is, shall this Union be dissolved. The friends of Mr. Fremont seek its dissolution—the Democratic party acting as the conservative party of all the States, is endeavoring to prevent it." The elegant speaker then branched off into a glowing description of the horrors of civil war. This fixed us—we heard the neigh of the war horse and the clash of resounding arms, and expected every moment to see Col. Cookerly after us with an "article of furniture" in his hand, in the shape of a broad sword. We give it up—the Union's gone—did for us—*ed up.*

We suppose the Fillmore men believed all that Mr. Harlan said, and the Germans all that Mac said. God help their ignorance, or their credulity, or both.

Let us however, say to these ranting dissolutionists, that had the fate of the Union of these States, depended upon the will, or the assertions of demagogues, it would have been dissolved long ago.—But thanks to the character and genius of our free institutions, when the time comes that the bands which now bind together this Union, are to be dissolved, the young fledglings for office will not be consulted.—But the men—the stern, sober, and honest men who always spring up from masses the when great events are to be consummated, will gather around the pillars of our common Country, and with one hand upon the Constitution, and the other pointing to the thirty-two stars that sparkle upon our National ensign, swear to protect it against the assaults of demagogues, and political charlatans, or die in the attempt. Let us say, that when one of those thirty-two stars, is to be plucked from its bright galaxy, it will require a giants hand and a giants will to achieve it. The sensible men neither North or South, think of a dissolution of these States—but the speakers of those parties that have no principles to advance or advocate, must needs harp upon this exhausted subject, so that they can the more effectually cover up their insidious partisan motives.

When the friends of Mr. Fillmore, and the friends of Mr. Buchanan, dissolve this Union, we hope the friends of Mr. Fremont will be permitted to see how they do it.

Very Mean.—The Fremonters refused to let the Democrats have the Court House on Tuesday night for Dr. Olds to speak in, alleging that it was the regular meeting night of the Fremont Club. We are credibly informed that they failed to hold a meeting after all, as most of their woolly heads were seen "bobbing around" the Market House.—*Journal.*

There never was a more unblushing falsehood perpetrated by a corrupt press, than the above. How an editor, in a community where he knows the lie can be fastened upon him by hundreds of good citizens, can get his consent, to put in his columns such falsehoods, is altogether inexplicable to us.

The truth is—and the editors of the Journal knew it when they wrote the above—the time for the regular meeting of the Fremont Club was last Tuesday evening, and when it was announced that Mr. Olds was to speak in this city on that evening, and a request being made for the Court House for that purpose, the Executive Committee came together on Saturday afternoon, and decided to postpone the meeting of the Club, and surrender the house to the old liners for the use of Mr. Olds. This information was conveyed to the old line party, by an individual appointed by the Committee for that purpose. But they, supposing that some political capital could be made, refused to take the Court House, and posted their Speaker for the Market House.

How contemptible such acts are in the eyes of honorable men, but how pleasing to the editors of the Journal.

The Hon. Geo. G. Dunn has written to his friends in this Congressional District that it is his intention to support the State and District tickets of the People in this canvass. We regret that the poor health of Mr. Dunn will probably prevent him from taking the stump during the canvass.—*Madison Courier.*

Provisions—High Prices.

It is more of a mystery, at the present time, how many articles of provision keep up to such "prohibition" rates, than it is to account for the rise in politics. Bacon hams now retail at 15 cents in many houses, and sides are sliced up for the same reasonable sum! This is higher than these articles have been sold in our city for fourteen years past. There must be bad management some where, or this would not be the case, for there were more than the usual amount of pork packed in Vigo county last year, excepting two or three years.

Many other articles are higher than usual—for instance green corn retails at twelve and a half cents per dozen! Now, this looks to be rather high for corn, in a country where pretty much all that is required to raise it, is to set a bag of corn down in the middle of a field, and stick a shirt on a bean pole to scare the crows and wood peckers away. Yet it is true, the drought cuts the quantity short at times, but this is not the case this year—at least there is not eight cents difference on the dozen ears, between the present and that of an over abundant crop.

Sweet potatoes come in next, though they are almost out of reach. One man at the lower Market, the other morning, had the cheek to ask ten cents per pair for great and small. Reasonable, very. This man thought that it took such hard work for the growth to grow them, that he had no idea of getting anything like what he had been offered for his land before, and he had to contrive some way to make up the difference. Many would ask the price, shake their heads and pass on; others would go so far as to pick up one and smell of it, but in attempting to get away found themselves magnetized, lewildered, or in a somewhat similar fix to that of a candle fly—could not resist the temptation until they got burned, taken in, roped, chizzled, or any thing else you may be pleased to call it. Some buy, but the many don't—rather see land go down a peg or two.

Chickens won't cackle now for less than 60¢ per twenty cents, Shanghai strits and forty. Butter—little on hand. A substitute called the fourth proof essence of raw, retails readily at twenty cents. It is only used now for some trout, extreme want, corroding of the stomach, and so forth.

Irish potatoes twenty five cents a mass.

Wild plums and cherries plentiful, and are very high—nothing else to make preserves of, so you have to pay for these articles now, or go wanting. Some are as anxious for "p-r-e-s-e-r-v-e-s" that they are thinking seriously of preserving their money, others think if they can't do any better they will preserve their characters. Don't blame them much.

Beef tuss as cheap—it has to be run through a sausage machine before frying.

Other things in proportion.

Beauty Gone Astray.
A beautiful Canary Bird escaped from R. Knison's palace, a day or two ago. Any person knowing of its whereabouts will be liberally rewarded by giving information or returning it to J. Keam, on Second Street.

See the advertisements of Messrs. Farrow & Brooks. Their stock of Groceries and Provisions are large and well selected. Their prices are as low as any other house in the city.

James Davis advertises his fine and extensive assortment of Family Groceries. He endeavors to keep up with the times in furnishing his customers with the good things of the season. Give him a call.

When Congress adjourns it is thought that the modern Democratic party will attempt to meet on "the winged winds, far, far away."

Dr. Warren, Dentist, is again at his office, ready to attend to all calls in his profession. *dw*

Employees Discharged.
SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 27.—Two hundred men employed in the U. S. Army were discharged to day, in pursuance of orders received from the Ordnance Office.

The order has created much excitement among the workmen and citizens.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent says: Mr. Faulkner of Va., acknowledged yesterday in open conversation, that there is no hope for Buchanan unless they can keep up the diversion in the Fillmore ranks North.

The Duel between Brown and Reynolds of St. Louis.
St. Louis, August 27th.—The duel reported as on the tapis between Messrs. Brown, of the Democrat, and Reynolds, took place yesterday, on an island in the river, thirty miles below this city, and resulted in Brown being wounded in the knee, Reynolds was unhurt. All parties arrived at home last evening. The difficulty which gave rise to the meeting has been amicably settled.

An Irish Sermon.—Mrs. Malvany ye must die, although ye're so hale and hearty, ye must. And you, Mr. Rafferty, must die too, altho' yer so lare and so lank that ye scarce make a shadow when the sun shines, ye must. And you, Mr. Inishkillen, you must die, too, that ye must. And you, too, Teague M'Ginniss for all you are so rosy-cheeked, and are forever making love to the girls at Donnybrook Fair, ye must die, yes, ye must all die. I must die, too, and when I shall be coming up before Goodness, and Goodness is after saying to me—"Father Malvany Lafferty, how is your parish off for drunkenness? I shall say 'Och, mighty clane yer honor!'" And then Goodness will say—"Father Malvany Lafferty, how is yer parish off for thaving, and such like yeer parish?" "Och, mighty clane yer honor!" Do you see it's a good character I shall be giving Goodness of yeer all; but when Goodness shall say to me, "Father Malvany Lafferty, how have they paid you their Easter dues?"—what shall I say to them, ye blackguards!