

The Delabash Express.

ROBERT N. HUDSON, Editor.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

All those who are opposed to the corruption of the present Administration, and the line of policy that has, and is now, being pursued by James Buchanan—all those who are in favor of having the best and most competent men to fill public places of trust and profit—and all who favor the Jeffersonian principles that place officers before both honest and capable—are requested to meet in MASS CONVENTION, at the COURT HOUSE in this City, on **Thursday, the 6th day of August, 1859**, to select good and efficient men, to fill the vacant offices at the approaching October election.

By order of the **OPPOSITION EXECUTIVE COM.**

Read the letter of our correspondent from Salt Lake City. He is well posted in all the affairs pertaining to that Territory, and we expect one letter a week from him, our readers may get what information by a careful perusal of what he writes.

Were we to say there is no Democratic party in the free States, our neighbor of the Journal might, by possibility, affirm we were mistaken. But by a careful looking into the political condition of that party, it will be seen that our assertion would be, perhaps, true. In former times, when James K. Polk and Franklin Pierce were elected to the Presidency, the Democratic party was a national party—resting in the most profound sympathy with those who lived South as well as those who lived North of Mason & Dixon's line. In days gone by, when it met the close compact phalanx of the old Whig party, and like two giants they struggled for the supremacy, then indeed, was the Democratic party to be admired. It had its great men and its great leaders. It had its national doctrines and its national policy. It moved to victory firm, determined and self-reliant, or it bore defeat dignified and manly. In those days it was a party worthy the steel of its illustrious compeer and competitor.

How is the Democratic party to-day? In the South, and upon Southern policy, it may be united, but in the North it is divided—shattered into fragments. Upon the great question that will enter more largely than any other into the campaign of 1860, it is cut in two—divided in two parts. Can it come together on Mr. Douglas?—we cannot see how. Can it come together on an Administration platform?—equally impossible. The Kansas-Nebraska bill, was the offspring of Mr. Douglas's brain. It contained the repeal of the Missouri Compromise line, and it was the cause of all the troubles in Kansas—the murders and civil war that so disgraced that Territory. In the Kansas and Nebraska bill, was also contained the doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty, and it is this and those that have broken the political power of the Democratic party. Will those, then, who are opposed to the principle of Squatter Sovereignty, come upon a platform, and unite in the support of this man, who has been so instrumental in this disorganizing? It seems to us not. The South, when it speaks together, will not endorse a Squatter Sovereignty advocate. They maintain that slavery exists in all our territories by virtue of the Federal Constitution alone, and they will never concede the right to the Squatter to exclude their favorite institution therefrom. Upon the contrary, they will consent, as far as consistent, that the peculiar institution should be protected in our territories by Congressional legislation.

But while the Democratic party is thus divided by Mason & Dixon's line, it is also fractured in the North. In fact we do not know of one single Northern State, wherein the old Democratic party does at this time exist, except, perhaps in the State of California. In Indiana, formerly its strong hold, it is scattered. Its leaders think it can be again united, but unless men are willing to sacrifice principle to policy, it cannot. So jealous are the factions of each other, that even now they are quarreling in relation to the meeting of their State Convention. Each division seeks to get in the lead, and seems anxious to expose it. The Administration office holders are determined that Indiana shall not cast her vote in the Charleston Convention for Douglas, and the friends of the Little Giant are resolved it shall be given to no one else. Thus the pulling and hauling has already commenced, and thus will it continue, "a house divided against itself cannot stand," and we are looking forward to the meeting of the Charleston Convention, as the time when Southern Democrats will have to stand on a Southern platform, or be read out of a "healthy Democratic organization."

The North Briton, leaving Liverpool on the 13th, passed Farther Point Telegraph Station on the 24th, and communicated the news of peace in Europe. Austria concedes Lombardy to France, and Napoleon confirms that part of Italy to Sardinia. An Italian confederation is to be formed. Austria is allowed to retain Venice.

Thus ends this most extraordinary war, and we would not be surprised if the great struggle proved a failure. How far the "series of the Italians have been advanced remains to be seen, but we expect the two Emperors have taken the Lion's share. Poor Hungary has, in all probability, been forgotten and Kossuth is pushed unceremoniously aside. The Emperors of France and Austria, it is said, have met and exchanged congratulations—thus goes down the interests of the people.

Where Victor Emmanuel is, the telegraph does not say—but that he is overwhelmed we have but little doubt. The Lombards may have changed masters, but they must look to it, that they are not receiving a more galling yoke. In a few days, however, we will get the particulars, and in the mean time, we will hazard the guess, that while Austria may have withdrawn her protection from some portion of Italy, still her oppression will be just as great on her subjects, and the throne of Napoleon III, will be more secure.

Despotion will still be in the ascendant, and liberty remain *statu quo*.

THIRTY-SEVEN FIRES IN ONE DAY.—In the city of Baltimore there were no less than thirty-seven fires on the Fourth of July, occupying the firemen constantly all day and most of the night. All but three were originated from fireworks, and twenty-eight were of household kind, mostly set on fire by fireworks. The roofs of eleven adjoining houses on one street were burnt off. The horses of the steam fire engine were almost broken down with such hard work, and the firemen were extremely exhausted.

Grand Parade of the Hugaggs!

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS!
Immense Crowd of Spectators!!
GRAND FEAST OF THE NINE PILGRIMS!

BILL OF FARE, &c., &c., &c.

At an early hour on Saturday evening, the streets of our city were crowded, in anticipation of the Grand Parade of the ancient and benighted order of the Hugaggs.

Long before the procession moved, every available position on the sidewalk, every brick pile, every sand bank, every door way, every window, and all the house tops, were occupied with impatient crowds, and even the streets were obstructed to a very great extent.

At 6 o'clock precisely, the mystic order arrayed in their gorgeous robes and imperial regalia, with brave banners floating in the breeze, and with almost innumerable significant symbols, formed their imposing procession on National road street, in front of the Union Depot, the right wing resting on the railroad track, and deploying east, the chief of the High Berrians at the same time, in his own individuality, forming a hollow square. In front of the procession, the Grand Commander, mounted on a symmetrical charger of purest Arabian blood, comprising a most attended compound of skin and bone, without a particle of superfluous flesh, took his station, forming a right angle with the inner track of the railroad line, supported on his right by the Knight of the Red Rooster, on his left by a friendly lamp post. At 6 o'clock, precisely, the order to march was given, and the procession moved west on Wabash street, keeping step to the most finely measured music of the Hugaggs' *harrid* tones, the Grand Commander sitting his war horse as a most skillful equestrian, leaning his seat and elegant flaming sword, of pure dam ask as steel, at "shoulder arms."

At the head of this Grand Army of Benevolence immediately in the rear of the grand commander, came a puffing and smoking locomotive of high speed drawing a large train of cars belonging to the U. G. Railroad, loaded with wire for the *sup-11* Telegraph line, following these came the band of Pioneers, dressed in most becoming uniform with their towering Kosack caps, manufactured of the finest Spanish musk. These marched in a hollow square protecting in their midst the platoons of queenly matrons,—mothers of the Hugaggs, arrayed in costly robes. Then came the Hugaggs' own band, discoursing most *sole stirring* music on their *harrid* instruments. The Military came next, composed of one grand battalion, comprising five field Marshalls, and one private, armed with a *long reaching*, breach loading carbine, *right of one of its cocks*.

The Sons of Malt were in full force in their much admired dress and regalia. The son of Intemperance composed the next division in appropriate costume, with symbols and mottoes.

The Hoop Fellows came next, in large numbers under command of their *idol* leader, bearing in their midst the ark, containing their interesting orphan baby.

The brethren of the mystic tie of Brick Masons formed a distinguishing feature of the procession—dressed in their appropriate costume and agrons with the badge of their craft.

Words fail us in attempting to describe the stately High Berrians, who composed the next division. Their agility, their grace and dignified aspect, attracted more than a proportionate share, of admiration. In their midst they bore that grand palladium of human liberty—the ballot box of whose purity they are the undisputed champions, and protectors.

Within supporting distance came the grand *expa* *res* *de* *re*, the main line of the Hugaggs, every individual bearing on their forehead stamped by nature's own indelible impress the words "soldier and a Hugagg." Their banners flaunting on the *Gal*, and inscribed with the modest index of their mission and their destiny.

Following these, and protecting the rear guard, as the pillar of fire guided the children of Israel on the plains of Egypt, came the grand canon of the Hugaggs, high mounted and well elevated, being under the skillful management of a band of valiant Hugagg officers of ordnance.

The Nites of the Lance, whose valor led them to charge even to the cannon's mouth, came next commended by the war won and veteran chief of the Red Cock. Their high mettle and prancing steeds clamping their bits, and eager for the fray were in high keeping and manifested the influence of oats.

The grotesque members of the Hornet Band with their elevating and soul inspiring melody came in the rear of the Royal Nites of the Lance. Their modest demeanor and plain citizen's dress, formed a most happy contrast with the imperial robes and *stral* armor of the Nites. Inspiration was in every breath they blew, and listening thousands heard entranced.

The last, but not least, of this magnificent corps, came the two celebrated steeple nags—Doe Sock and Sock Doe, the one a *peer* and the other, whose time as recorded in Morse's Geographical History of the horse will be found to be the quickest on record—being the creditable short time of 38.25 to the mile, in 100 yards.

The elegance of the steeds, the elaborately Gold and Silver mounted harness, and the "ch mettle, together with the prestige of their speed, drew crowds around them at every halt of the process. Marching down Main street in front of the Branch Bank, in which we understand the common treasures of the order are deposited, where the magnificent *trump*, wrought by the delicate and supple fingers of the fair daughters of the Hugaggs, was present by the most fascinating and intellectual of those fair damsels, in a speech of most transcendental mentality to which the most capable of the Hugaggs responded in words of most touching eloquence and pathos, being frequently interrupted by the applause of the *desky*.

The above is but a faint attempt at justice to the most stupendous and tremendous parade of his most ancient of my-terious order. To be understood and appreciated they must be seen and heard.

After marching through all the principal streets they formed a grand hollow square on the plaza west of the Terre Haute House where they were commended for gallantry in action, by their grand commanders. They were then formed in battle array and marched in "close column of attack to their spacious temple where they partook a most sumptuous feast, of which the following is the bill of fare.

SOUPS.—Pill soup, bladder soup, Bowlder soup, small soup, garlic soup, pig's eye soup, bean soup, flint glass soup.

MEATS.—Roast knot-hole, pigs eye stew, live loads roasted, lizards, sand paper hash, pig's eye fried in liver oil, hogs ears stuffed with bran, roast pig stuffed with bran, sausage scalloped, roast kidneys rolled in lawdsey, salt pork fried, bullets raw, hogs lights stewed with white sugar, tripe fried in glue, hogs heads stuffed with mush, raw pork with peach jelly, Bologna stuffed with Bunin House butter, leather trunks bruited. T rails stewed.

FISH.—Chubbis fried in lissed oil, garrs roast, minnows stuffed with onions, cowfish stuffed with snails, shiners stuffed with mud, herrings stuffed with beans.

BEANS.—Beans scrambled, beans larded, bean chowchow, bladders stuffed with beans, castor oil beans, beans with Gurnsey jelly, bean pot pie, snuff beans stewed in milk, beans with sugar, green beans with onion leaves, baked beans with bilge water; Lima beans stewed in hair oil; raw pork and snuff beans, flaxseed pudding stuffed with beans; beans on a tin plate, prosed beans, beans on a skillet beans squeezed, snop beans, don't beat beans flaxseed, bean new beans.

GAMES.—Buzards, raw gulls, chicken hawks, fried bats, snow birds stuffed with tripe, humming birds, stuffed with beans; crows; flamingo canary birds, owl stew, roast eagle, woodpecker stuffed with liver, boated fleas, fish broiled, gnats raw, gnats stewed.

RELISHES.—Peanuts, horse chestnuts, buckeyes, acorns, beech nuts, osage oranges, mock oranges, corns, mashed newspaper, spruce jelly, pigeon eyes smothered with oyster shells, drum heads beater; don jam, karl round wheels with molasses; watermelons stuffed with snuff.

EXERCISES.—Havana sixes, pittsburgh tobacs, wheeling tobacs, pig tail tobacco, smoking tobacco, dutch pipes, cinnamon cigars with superbrims.

TEMPERANCE DRINKS.—Rain water, ice water, warm water, canal water, river water, salt water, hot water, well water, water Melos.

DESSERT.—Hotel pies, bean pudding, sawdust pudding, onion tarts with cream, bean tarts, with syrup, corn meal and milk, onions sliced in oil a la Terre Haute House, bran and milk, raw pork sliced in honey, sea biscuit, raw eggs and glass, raw onions sliced in milk, red wine and toast, ancienteggs poached, board long house butter, cork pie, pumpkin seed, gutta percha pudding, scolloped bricks.

WINE LIST.—Caster oil cocktail, lamp oil julep, hair oil toddy, cod liver sancher, bilge water smash, croton oil pangue, laid oil collier, fish oil smash, blue lick with lemon syrup, sweet oil collier, bilge water and netcur, coal oil punches, smash up in bottles, old corks from Longworth's cellar, Turpentine cocktail.

GOATS. will report any inattention on the part of the waiters to the Hugagg.

ANY guest found breaking the dishes will be charged extra.

Thus ended this "grand, gleomy and peculiar" display of the A. I. O. H. in Terre Haute—*an order* that is destined to spread, from the revers to the ends of the earth, embracing its benevolent influences, the one hundred million Hugaggs, scattered to the four winds. May time, and tide, and Railroads that wait for no outsider, always stop to take on board a brother Hugagg—Amen! A-hem!

Trial of Owen, the Alleged Wife Poisoner.

On Thursday the examination of witnesses commenced in this case.

John Owen, a brother of the deceased and cousin of the defendant, testified to the strange conduct of Wm. Owen, his contradictory statements and his objecting to a post mortem examination, that Owen had always been kind in his sister, and that he knew of no improper intimacy between Owen and Mrs. Huffman.

Dr. Miller, of Ladoga, swore to the selling of strychnine to Owen in June, 1858, to kill rats. He suggested strychnine himself—Owen asked him what was best; sell the same, and arsenic also to farmers to kill blackbirds.

Thos. D. Stevens, testified to buying a dime's worth of arsenic in April, 1858; Owen said he wanted it, to kill rats.

Dr. R. G. English testified to having examined the wound in Mrs. Owen's head; thought it superficial. Was at the post mortem examination; examined thoroughly all the vital parts—brain, heart, lungs, liver, bowels and stomach—all seemed in a healthy condition, except the stomach.

Mrs. Hannah Clarke testified to "laying out" deceased; found her very stiff and cold; her feet and hands were very much cramped out of shape; noticed no signs of bowel complaint. Saw nothing to excite suspicion when I laid her out.

Mrs. W. Morris assisted in laying out deceased. Her testimony was same as Mrs. Clark's, her mother, Owen ground much, and made a good deal of fuss—didn't shed many tears.

Mrs. A. E. Hillis—Helped put grave clothes on; thought Owen looked at the corpse often than was usual. He paid attention when he saw any one talking, as if he wished to hear. Saw Mrs. Huffman empty a tea cup; don't know what was in it.

Thos. McDonald—Owen came to my house Tuesday morning, a little after sunrise. He had been there some time when I told him I had something to tell him in relation to his wife. He was standing up, and dropped into a chair, exclaiming, "Lord of mercy! what is it?" I told him it was believed that he had poisoned his wife. He exclaimed, "Lord of mercy! what could have given rise to that?" I enumerated: the blows on her head; his not calling in a doctor then; not calling a doctor when his wife died. Owen said she died so soon that he had no time to send for a doctor. Told William to go, but before he could dress saw she was dead. Said he supposed the lick on her head caused her death; had taken a loose bone half as long as his finger and thick as a knife blade from her head. Advised him to have the Coroner take her up and examine her. Owen said he never could and never would; could not bear to see her cut and carved as she would have to be in such a case. I told him if he did not come one else would. He asked if traces of poison could be discovered after so long a time. I replied as well after two months as on the day of her death, said he couldn't do it.

James Manners came in, he said it was all the talk at Ladoga and Crawfordsville, I told Manners my advice, Manners said, "I will take the only way to do it. Owen said, "If she be taken up and poison found, it will do no good." Manners said "It will lighten it on you." Always thought Owen was kind to his wife. His statement of the manner of her death was free and told straight along. Saw Mrs. Huffman at Owen's frequently.

James Manners, Sen., corroborated McDonald's testimony.

Elizabeth Canning ham's testimony, elicited nothing new.

Mrs. Polly Owen, sister-in-law of deceased, heard of her death at 6 in the morning, went over immediately, saw a vial in the hall Owen put water in it, poured it out and put the vial away. Mrs. Huffman and Owen talked together more than any others. Owen said he had not shaved, Mrs. Huffman said she would shave him.

Robert D. Youel, testified to searching for Owen; found him in Canada; prisoner trembled and was speechless when first addressed; was terror struck, and sweat much; came over into the United States voluntarily. At Michigan City he inquired about it; family how his wife looked at the post mortem examination; if I thought it could be established that his wife had been poisoned, said he had never bought any poison, except arsenic to poison rats; said he had never bought any strychnine of Dr. Miller.

C. W. Osburn's deposition read—Lives in Thornton; defendant came to his house about the 1st of December, 1858; asked when the train went north; said he wanted to leave his horse two or three days; said his name was Moore; lived in Putnam co.; was a Douglas Democrat; had voted for J. G. Davis. He went north on 3 o'clock, a train. Knew saw him in the jail at Crawfordsville. Now he is the same man.

W. H. Schoeller, Sheriff, testified—Was at Detroit when prisoner was brought over—brought him to this county; hand-cuffed him at Detroit; showed no particular excitement; trembled some; made no effort to escape.

Wm. Hewlett—Was at the funeral; when they had begun to throw dirt into the grave defendant appeared to revive up, and walked off like a boy. Saw Owen and Mrs. Huffman walking together, Mrs. Owen leaning behind them; thought it strange.

Edna Bates—Was at Owen's house on the 17th and 18th days of November, 1858. Saw nothing out of the way between Owen and Mrs. Huffman; saw Mr. Harris there.

Wm. Harris—Was at Owen's on the 19th of November, 1858. Saw Mrs. Huffman and defendant standing together in the cook room; she had her hand on his shoulder; I stood in the door of the cook room; heard murmuring in the room where I left Mrs. Huffman and Owen; heard him say, "Winnie this is a serious matter; will you marry me, provided I get her out of the way and get you a divorce?" She said, "Sindry, I will if it costs me my life." He said, "Winnie, I want you to be positive about this, for I never intend to make another attempt and fail." I then left Was playing card-table when I heard this conversation.

John Craig—Knew Winnie Huffman; saw defendant at Mrs. Huffman's house in North Salem. Saw Mrs. Huffman and Owen pass up and down stairs two or three times, together. When Huffman was sick was at his house, and saw Owen there. Owen and Mrs. Huffman went up stairs; I went up to learn where I could get some water for Huffman. Mrs. H. was lying on the bed, and Owen was sitting on the side of the bed. They were confided when I came in.

Samuel Wyatt testified to manner and bearing of Owen and Mrs. Huffman towards each other at the dinner table on the day of the funeral. Thought it very loving and kind, and

Utah Correspondence.

Great Salt Lake City, June 25th, 1859.

Dear Express—After a tedious trip of forty days from Atchison, we arrived here on the night of the 16th, without accident or casualty on our journey. We find apparent peace and quiet; but a low murmuring under tone gives evidence that the volcano is only slumbering. The Gentiles think the affairs of the Territory are in a worse condition than at any time beside the fact that Congress failed to make any appropriation that would fill the U. S. Marshal's pocket with money, to enable him to pay a posse to help him in the discharge of his official duties. I have heard Marshal Dudson say that he had already spent some fifteen hundred dollars of his own money in paying an assisting posse, and that he will pay no more. Hence you can easily see that justice is a name here only, and not a reality; and must remain so while justice must be socked, without form or solemnity.

WILDS.

The two Emperors had an interview on the 11th inst., at Villa Franca.

The Peace Dispatch, from Napoleon to the Emperor.

The following is a copy of the telegraphic dispatch from Napoleon to the Emperor, announcing that peace had been concluded:—

"Valuzio, July 11.—A treaty of peace has been signed between the Emperor of Austria and myself, on the following basis: The Italian confederacy is to be under the honorary presidency of the Pope. The Emperor of Austria concedes his rights in Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who transfers them to the King of Sardinia. The Emperor of Austria preserves Venice, but she will form an integral part of the Italian confederacy.

(Signed.) NAPOLEON."

Effect of the News at Paris.

The dispatch of the Emperor, announcing the conclusion of peace, was built into Paris on the 12th, when the French funds immediately rose 2 1/2 per cent.

Effect of the News at London.

The news did not transpire in London till after the official closing hour of consols, the sales of which were closed afterwards at 94. All other securities closed buoyant.

The London Daily News says: "The first hopes and expectations of Italy are deceived. History will call Napoleon to strict account for having made war as he has done, and signed a weak and selfish peace that leaves Austria impenetrably fortified in the heart of Northern Italy, and commits the center of Italy to the pastime of the Pope. The closest we examine this pretended pacification, the more fully it appears."

The Morning Post comments that the Pope is deprived of his substance, but keeps a shadow of supremacy.

The Times says: "France has spent 5,500,000,000 sterling, and 60,000,000 only to give Milan a Piedmontese instead of an Austrian master, and to establish the Pope in a temporal dignity, even beyond his imagination. Is all this real? The Emperor's game must be a long one."

Highly Important from Europe!

FOUR DAYS LATER.
ARRIVAL OF THE NORTH BRITON.
PEACE CONCLUDED!
Italian Confederation to be Formed!
Austria Retains Venice!

PARIS, FRANCE, July 24.

The steamship North Briton, from Liverpool on the 13th inst., and bound for Quebec, has been intercepted off this point, and a most important budget of news obtained.

The steamship Anglo Saxon, from Quebec, arrived at Liverpool on the 11th inst.

The advices by the North Briton are four days later than those furnished by the Africa, and are of a highly important character, both in a political and a financial point of view.

A treaty of peace between Austria and France and Sardinia had already been concluded. The provisions of this treaty are briefly as follows:

An Italian confederation is to be formed under the Honorary Presidency of the Pope of Rome. Austria concedes Lombardy to France. Napoleon in turn grants those possessions to Sardinia. Austria retains her right to rule over Venice.

The North Briton left Liverpool before the effect of this news had time to be fully developed.

Cyrus W. Field is a passenger in the North Briton. He has accomplished the object of his visit.

The Paris Monitor explains the circumstances attending the armistice. It says that the great neutral Powers exchanged communications with the belligerents, offering their mediation, but their efforts were unsuccessful, until the French fleet was about to commence hostilities against Venice, and a conflict before Verona was imminent, when Napoleon, anxious to prevent further bloodshed, ascertained the disposition of the Emperor of Austria, and finding him willing to armistice was concluded.

It is remarkable how strangely inconsistent are the determinations and conclusions of the present Administration at Washington. Losing all the stern dignity that is presumed to attach itself to those who control governments, the heads (if any head is there) of the Departments vacillate like children, and change their views as the popular current ebbs and flows.

Here is a rich specimen of the changeableness of the Secretary of State, on the rights of adopted citizens. It is thought that after three more trials Mr. Cass may get right.

On the 14th day of June, 1859, the Secretary of State wrote the following:

"I have to state that it is understood that the French Government claims military service from all natives of France who may be found within its jurisdiction. Your naturalization in this country will not exempt you from that claim, should you voluntarily repair thither."

On the 14th of the same month the same was written as follows:

"The position of the United States, as communicated to our Minister at Paris for the information of the President, is that all native born Prussians naturalized in the United States and returning to the country of their birth, are not liable to any duties or penalties, except such as were existing at the period of their emigration."

And on the 8th day of July, 1859, we signed the old German writing in this wise:

"The moment a foreigner becomes naturalized, his allegiance to his native country is severed forever. He experiences a new political birth. A land and a language are adopted, and he is responsible for anything he may say or do, or omit to say or do, after assuming his new character, then or he had been in the United States."

We will publish the fourth edition as soon as it is received.

The Republicans of Campbell and Kenton counties, Kentucky, held a Convention at Newport the other day, adopted a platform, and nominated J. R. Whitmore, of Campbell county, for Congress, and Messrs. Abner Williams and A. P. Harrison, of Kenton, and Wm. H. W. Luke, of Campbell, for the State Legislature. The following extracts from the platform will indicate its character and spirit:

"Believing that the prosperity and glorious future of Kentucky is dear to the hearts of our people and the development of her immense agricultural and mineral resources an object highly interesting to every well wisher of our State and country and that it is to the paramount interest of Kentucky if she would keep peace with the great and good and true sister States of the West to foster and encourage free labor free schools and the mechanical arts."

"And whereas the leaders of the two principal political parties now in our State are contending as to which will serve the interests of the Slave power best paying respect only to the interests of slaves, we have submission to the aggressions of slavery and the slave power has brought disrespect upon the bona and true interests of our State."

"That while we are willing to maintain the Union of the States and the rights of the State we shall resist the arbitrary aggression of slavery within our own State and use all moral and political means to abolish it and check its extension into territory now free."

"And believing in the doctrine of doing the greatest good to the greatest number we unite under the name of the State Party of Kentucky."

"We claim for all men equal and exact justice defended by equal laws."

"We propose to amend the Constitution of the State by adopting the steel ball in place of the sine thereby excluding the unhealthy influence of the land lord over his tenant at the polls."

"We require for our new country a government by the people instead of a government by an oligarchy, a government maintaining the rights of men rather than the privileges of masters; a government sympathizing with all oppressed of all nations rather than a tyrannical (home) despotism."

"We recommend the enactment of a law making cities counties and towns liable for the malicious destruction of property of persons in injury by mobs, making all persons interested in the arrest and punishment of evil doers."

"As slavery exists only by State legislation it cannot extend to the Territories, we claim protection from the General Government; no should the masses be taxed to support it for the benefit of the few."

"We hold it as cruel and unfair that some of our fellow citizens in the Free States, who though they reject the introduction of slavery among them still sanction and encourage it to hang upon its eating out the vitals of our laboring men and women like an insidious vampire to benefit only a few masses. We ask them to review their course and not encourage impositions upon us that they are not willing to bear themselves."

"We invite a frank fraternal and cordial cooperation of all in favor of these measures and principles and who will cheerfully and patriotically rally around our standard until despotism shall tumble at the aspect and Free State men legislate for the down fall of the memory of Kentucky."

Funeral of Rufus Choate

Boston, July 23.

The funeral ceremonies over the body of Mr. Choate, which took place at the Essex Street Church, at 11 o'clock, this morning, was attended by a large crowd of sympathizing citizens.

Gov. Banks, Judges of all our courts, representatives of the entire Massachusetts bar, the Mayor of the city, and members of the various branches of our municipal government, together with the family and immediate friends of the deceased, filled the church in every part so that thousands of citizens were unable to gain admittance.

The funeral sermon was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Adams, pastor of the church.

At the close of the service the hearse proceeded towards Cambridge, through Boylston and Charles streets, a large procession following the remains to the bridge.

So impressive a funeral present has seldom if ever witnessed in this city.

Mr. Choate's remains were interred at Mt. Auburn.

A Shocking Tragedy.
New York, July 23.

This afternoon, while a young woman, Virginia Stewart, was walking Broadway, near Canal street, she was shot, by her lover, Robert C. McDonnell. Her brains were scattered over the sidewalk. Mr. McDonnell then attempted to commit suicide, by stabbing himself, but was seized by the police and his attempt frustrated. Jealousy is said to have been the cause of this tragedy.

Republican Convention.
Chicago, July 23.

The republican State Convention, of Minnesota, last week nominated Alex. Ramsey for Governor, Ignatius Donnelly for Lieutenant Governor, J. B. Baker for Secretary of State, and Charles Schaffer, Treasurer. Cyrus Aldrich and Wm. Windor were nominated for Congress.

Additional by the North Briton.

The announcement of peace between belligerent powers was read in the House of Lords and the Commons on the 12th inst., and was received with loud and prolonged cheers.

Paris.—It was rumored at Berlin that the Emperor of Russia would soon arrive there to attend the family conference touching the disposal of the Crown after the abdication of the King. It is to be decided by such conference whether the Crown shall confer on the Prince Regent or on his son Frederick Wilhelm, after the abdication of the King.

Paris.—An unsuccessful attempt, on the 21st inst., to be decided by such conference whether the Crown shall confer on the Prince Regent or on his son Frederick Wilhelm, after the abdication of the King.

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Rescue of an Army.
St. Louis, Mo., July 23.

Deeter Doy, under sentence in the St. Joseph Mo. jail for alleged kidnaping, was rescued on Sunday morning during a violent storm. He is still at large. There was great excitement at St. Joseph on the announcement of his escape, and pursuit was attempted, but without success.