THE CHRONICLE.

WARREN, O.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1866.

WILLIAM RITEZEL, Editor and Publisher.

TERMS:--$2,00 per Year in Advance.

UNION STATE TICKET.

Secretary of State,
WILLIAM H. SMITH.

Judge of Supreme Court,
JOSIAH SCOTT.

Member of Board of Public Works,
JOHN M. BARRERE.

Union Congressional Convention.

There will be a Convention of the Union voters of the 19th Congressional District of Ohio, composed of the counties of Ashtabula, Geauga, Mahoning, Portage and Trumbull, at Webb's Hall, in Warren, Trumbull county, on

Thursday, the 16th day of August, 1866,

at 11 o'clock, a. m., to nominate a candidate for Congress.

Each county according to the ratio of representatives agreed upon, (to-wit: one delegate for every 125 votes cast for Gov. Cox, in 1865,) will be entitled to the number of delegates as follows: Ashtabula 23, Geauga 18, Mahoning 20, Portage 23, and Trumbull 32, to be elected by the several townships composing said counties—each township to be entitled to one delegate, and the balance to be apportioned according to said ratio of representation, among the townships giving the largest fraction over said ratio.

It is recommended that the Union voters of each township convene at the usual place of holding elections, on Saturday evening, August 11, 1866, at 6 o'clock, and elect by ballot the delegates to which the township may be entitled and that the election be continued for one hour, to give the voters a chance to cast their votes.

Under the above apportionment, the townships in Trumbull county will be entitled to delegates as follows:—

Bazetta	1	Hubbard	1
Bloomfield	1	Johnston	1
Braceville	1	Kinsman	1
Bristol	1	Liberty	1
Brookfield	1	Lordstown	1
Champion	1	Mecca	1
Farmington	2	Mesopotamia	1
Fowler	1	Newton	1
Greene	1	Southington	1
Gustavus	2	Vernon	1
Hartford	2	Vienna	1
Howland	1	Weathersfield	2
Warren	4		

H. B. WOODBURY, } Committee for
ABNER KELLOGG, } Ashtabula County.

J. O. CONVERSE, } Committee for
M. C. CANFIELD, } Geauga County.

P. G. SERVIS, } Committee for
J. M. EDWARDS } Mahoning County.

H. R. W. HALL, } Committee for
R. A. GILLETT, } Portage County.

M. B. TAYLOR, } Committee for
CHAS. R. HUNT. } Trumbull County.

July 11, 1866.

Trumbull County Union Convention.

The Union voters of Trumbull County, are requested to meet at their usual places of holding elections in their respective townships, on Saturday evening the 25th of August, and select the following number of delegates to attend the County Convention, to be held in Warren, on Tuesday, the 28th day of August, 1866, in Webb's Hall, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of putting in nomination candidates for the following offices:—One Clerk of the Court; one Probate Judge; one County Auditor; one Commissioner, and Infirmary Director.

Bazetta	5	Hubbard	4
Bloomfield	2	Johnson	3
Braceville	4	Kinsman	3
Bristol	4	Liberty	3
Brookfield	4	Lordstown	3
Champion	4	Mecca	4
Farmington	4	Mesopotamia	3
Fowler	3	Newton	3
Greene	3	Southington	3
Gustavus	4	Vernon	3
Hartford	5	Vienna	4
Howland	3	Warren	16
Weathersfield	9		

B. P. JAMISON, Chairman
of the Union Central Committee.

Warren, Aug. 1, 1866.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

☞Two dollars will be charged for each announcement, cash in advance.

CLERK OF THE COURT.

MR. EDITOR:—Please announce the name of Capt. EDWARD SPEAR, Jr., as a candidate for Clerk of the Court, subject to the decision of the Union Convention. [Aug. 15-2t*

We are authorized to announce J. G. BUTLER, Esq., as a Candidate for County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Union Convention.
August 15-2t.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—Please announce the name of Lt. A. M. ROBBINS, of Weathersfield, formerly Adjutant of the 105th Ohio, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, subject to the county Union Convention and oblige
MANY UNION VOTERS.

☞ Yesterday was the day fixed for the assembling of the striped and speckled multitude of pap-eaters at Philadelphia, to endorse "my policy," and scheme for the restoration of rebels and traitors to all the rights of citizenship and a totality of the offices of honor and profit. Perhaps on this continent never before assembled as many ravenously hungry political bankrupts and unblushing demagogues as are now in Philadelphia, flattering Andy Johnson, and begging for the bread and butter that executive favor dispenses. They are in league with Jeff. Davis' party of the South, and before six months we expect to see the Democratic papers of the North advocating the unconditional pardon of Davis and his colleagues. They call themselves "conservatives," which means to obstruct and defeat all political reformatory and progressive measures, and afford the South all possible opportunity to recuperate and regain her ascendency in the national councils. With men like Johnson and Seward, at the head of the Government, so sycophantically anxious to "concilliate" traitors, the Philadelphia convention may lay the ground work of a vast deal of misfortune and disgrace to the nation. Undoubtedly they will give very material aid and comfort to the more incourigible rebel element of the South. Mobs, riots, massacres and incendiarism will be the weapons most potent in the hands of traitors to awe, to expel or crush Union men.—The calamities that have stained Memphis and New Orleans with blood, may become epidemic under the stimulus of the encouragement given by the Democrats and Johnsonites, from the President of the United States down to the rawest, blear-eyed copperhead who is opposed to "nigger equality," but never refuses to drink whiskey with the blackest man he can find low enough to treat him. That a crusade of persecution is to be inaugurated against the freedmen and their friends, by the pro-slavery elements, North and South, seems quite probable. This persecution will doubtless lead to dissensions. The day for controling the free sentiment of the nation by intimidation, has passed. Not that it is not now and will not continue to be used as a weapon, but because it will be boldly and successfully defied.—There is a sufficiently large proportion of the people of America who will dare to do right, and leave the results with the God of Justice. Now, as ever, the safety of the nation depends on the virtue, patriotism and intelligence of the people, who, knowing their rights, dare maintain them.

☞ There are in Cleveland twenty-two men whose incomes are between twenty-five and fifty thousand dollars; two between fifty and one hundred thousand dollars; one between one hundred and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars; and one above one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. So says the *Leader.*

☞ A terrible storm occurred at Wheeling, Va., on Sunday. A family of seven children, living six miles west of the city, were carried away by the flood and all perished. A man and woman were killed by lightning in the city.

Judicial Convention.

Pursuant to the call of the proper committee, the Judicial Convention to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Ninth Judicial District, met at Webb's Hall, in this place, on yesterday, at 11 a. m., and organized by appointing THOS. H. WELLS, of Mahoning, President; and E. H. Ensign, of Trumbull, H. R. Hall, of Portage, and V. E. Smalley, of Mahoning, Secretaries.

The Convention then adjourned till 1 o'clock, p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Convention assembled pursuant to adjournment. The following committees were appointed:

ON CREDENTIALS:

J. C. Beaty, Portage; S. C. Niece, Trumbull; David Haines, Mahoning.

ON RESOLUTIONS.

A. B. Cornell, Mahoning; J. D. Horton, Portage; C. R. Hunt, Trumbull.

On motion the Convention proceeded to nominate candidates.

J. D. Horton nominated Alphonso Hart, of Portage; C. R. Hunt nominated Geo. M. Tuttle, of Trumbull; F. G. Servis nominated Gen. T. W. Sanderson, of Mahoning.

General Sanderson withdrew his name from the consideration of the Convention.

E. B. Taylor of Trumbull, and David Anderson, of Mahoning, were appointed tellers. The Convention proceeded to ballot, with the following result:

Tuttle 47. Hart 28. On motion the nomination of Mr. Tuttle was made nnanimous.

The Convention was then briefly addressed by Messrs. Tuttle, Hart and Sanderson.

The committee on Resolutions made the following report:

Resolved, That we fully endorse the platform and principles of the recent Union Convention of the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That we have full confidence in the Union party as the governing party of the country, and that we believe that the party which has carried the country through the late war, is the proper one to settle all the issues raised thereby, and we disapprove and denounce all efforts to divide or embarrasss the same, as directly calculated to place the Government in the hands of its late enemies.

On motion of E. B. Taylor, *Resolved*, That the chairman of each County Central Committee be a member of the Judicial Committee of this District.

On motion, adjourned.

Kentuky Politics.

This State that pretended to hold a neutral position during the rebellion, while she sent the strength and flower of her arms bearing men to the rebel side, is throwing off all disguise in her politics and boldly occupying ultra rebel ground. The late election in that State should be a timely warning to Northern men to be on a look out for another spring of the tiger. It may not be at our throats for blood, as before, but it will be to rend us by dissensions encouraged by the Democratic party. The rebels and Democrats are mutually obligated—only by helping each other can they gain power and position. A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* speaks of the late election as follows:

"The election is over, and Judge Duval's majority is large—much larger than any of his opponents supposed it would be. It is a straight out rebel victory. There is not the least necessity in trying to dodge or evade the issue. Judge Duval was himself a rebel, nominated by rebels and voted for by rebels. There is no Unionism whatever about the thing. It is not even a triumph of the Johnson party, as distinguished from the rebel Democracy. They care nothing for the President farther than his policy is their game. They made the race to test the Unionism of the State. They pretended to make the race against the Radical party, but they well knew that that party as such had no candidate in the field, but with them every person who opposed Duvall was called a Radical. Men who voted for McClellan, who elected men last year to repeal the law disfranchising rebels, were classed with the Radicals, and all unmercifully voted against. It was not whether a man supported Johnson in his reconstruction policy, but whether he supported Judge Duvall; not if he was a Conservative, but if he was a Democrat alias rebel. This was the test, and with it they canvassed and won the State. It is a sad record for Kentucky, claimed to be the most thorough Union State in the Union. That she is rebel, and thoroughly rebel, is proven beyond doubt by the election on Monday last. Not only so, but thousands of men voted the rebel ticket because they preferred what the rebels alone can give them to anything they want in the Union. Some of them want slavery re-established, and so said. Others wanted the war debt repudiated and so said. They declared that the Yankees—as they call all Union men—had stolen their negroes, and as these same Yankees held the United States bonds, they were in favor of repudiation in order to get even with them."

It is over a victory of this character that the Democratic papers of the North are jubilant. Their joy at rebel successes can not be concealed any more now than during the war.

☞ There is a very marked change in the tone of some, if not nearly all of the Union papers, since last October. During that month we heard the great "Radical," Wendell Phillips, forecast Andrew Johnson's career. He judged the future of Johnson by what he had recently done and was then doing. He boldly foretold his treachery to the cause and principles in whose name he had been chosen. Strange as it may seem, Mr. Phillips was denounced by every paper in New York, the next morning, and by none more severely than the Tribune, as a visionary impracticable. But mark the change! Every utterance as to Johnson's perfidy has been realized, and the clear headed radical of last fall is to-day not a step in advance of the great mass of the Union party in hearty, justifiable condemnation of the policy of the Administration. Men whose principles are based on the immutable laws of right and justice, may often, as to the "fallness of time," be impracticable, but are never wrong.

☞ In the Congressional District composed of Crawford, Mercer and Venango Counties, Pa., the Union party held primary meetings for Conferees to nominate a candidate for Congress. The principal contestants were Messrs. Pettis and Finney. The Conferees have been in solemn conclave assembled for about a month, and are so equally divided and uniformly stubborn in their preferences that they cannot make a nomination. It looks as though they cared more for men than principle, as both candidates are recognized as good Union men. How long this dead lock will continue depends on the bull-dog capabilities of the conferees.

☞ The Atlantic telegraphic cable continues to work well. The New York papers of August 11, published a dispatch, with other news, dated London, August 9, stating there was great excitement at a supposed attempt to blow up the two houses of Parliament. Ten packages of gunpowder, with a fuse partially burned, were found near the entrance of the Lord Chamberlain's office in the House of Lords. The members of Parliament have visions of another Guy Fawks gunpowder plot.

KEMPTONIA.

No. 7.

Kempton Visits Howland Springs.

MR. EDITOR:—If there is one thing that pleases me more than another, it is a little recreation in the country. It isn't often that I can lay aside the cares of business, and indulge in pleasures of this sort, and it is only when I am very much depressed in spirit, and feel the need of a little relaxation, that I permit myself to roam the green clad woods, climb the rocky hills, chase the little butterflies, sing sweet songs, and otherwise disport myself in a manner altogether gay and frisky. From my youth up I have been an ardent admirer of the beauties of nature, and in my younger days was wont to go into raptures over a tender fragile flower, and was in transports of delight while in the presence of a young, beautiful and gushing girl of sixteen or thereabouts. But one of these gushing creatures proved too much for me. She overwhelmed me with the violence of her affection, and completely submerged me in the ocean of her love. Before I was well aware of what was going on, I discovered myself a married man. Instead of walking the path of single blessedness, which leadeth straight to happiness, I found myself treading the broad highway of matrimony, which leads to untold misery.

My health for a few days past has been declining. The usual stimulants have failed to keep my system well regulated. I seem to require a larger quantity, and experience less satisfaction than formerly. Something was wrong with me. While thinking of what I should do to set myself to rights again, some one proposed spending an afternoon at Howland Springs. The mineral waters might benefit me, and a little judicious exercise on the bowling alley might do me considerable good. I was pleased with the idea, and the party was made up at once. There were six of us, all married men, and we purposed leaving our wives and babies at home. The time was fixed for the next Saturday afternoon. Every arrangement was complete.—When the time arrived, all were ready.—Thinking the Springs might refuse to yield a sufficient supply of water, I caused to be taken along in a stone jug, a quantity of the one thing needful in the event of anything of the kind happening. About one o'clock P. M., we started, and in due time arrived at the Springs. After seeing the horses taken care of, we proceeded to the bowling alley, and at once commenced operations by chucking sides, laying off our coats, rolling up sleeves, and otherwise preparing to go in on our muscle. I not only went to the Springs for the exercise of rolling, but to try the effects of the mineral waters. And in order that I should not too greatly astonish my stomach by the admission of this strange water, I quietly prepared the way by imbibing a wholesome quantity of the contents of the stone jug. I was soon sensible of its soothing effects, but thought the time had not quite arrived to test the virtues of the waters. Soon taking a little something more, I was in a good condition to roll as I supposed. My turn arriving about this time, I stepped upon the alley, wet my fingers in the tin pail, and took up one of the balls with an ease and grace that showed my friends I was at one time familliar with the business before me. Moving forward in the same manner as those who have had considerable experience in rolling, I sent my ball rolling down the alley with a velocity that excited the admiration of my friends, but it failed to connect with the pins and went off the alley to the right. Nothing daunted, I took another ball and advanced as before and discharged it with most excellent judgment, but the result proved the execution to be bad. This time it went off to the left. My opponents encouraged me with cheers, kindly expressions of regard, &c. Taking the third ball, I deliberately went forward, and carefully measuring the distance, sent it flying down the alley; this time it connected with the pins, for I knocked the one on the right corner "higher than a kite." I was disappointed at the result of my rolling. I expected to do better than I did. I knew it was in me, and determined it should come out. The little exercise I had already taken, coupled with the remarks of all parties, made me a little nervous, and in order to steady my nerves, I deemed it essential I should drink something quieting. I therefore once more resorted to the stone jug.—When my turn came again, I went forward, and succeeded in knocking down three pins. The small boy who set up the pins yelled out, "Guess old Kemp ha'int much on a roll." Some of the party laughed, but I proposed going down and throwing him out of the window, but my friends objected, and I finally concluded not to do anything of the sort. Retired once more for a drink. Became satisfied about this time that whisky—pure whisky, the fluid extract of corn and rye—was infinitely superior to all mineral waters, and that the man who would change or mix drinks in these cholera times, must be a fool indeed. When my turn again came, I knocked seven pins in as many different directions. My opponents didn't encourage me as much as they did. Took another drink in order to brace myself up for the final effort. When it came I was ready—under the inspiring influence of the whisky, a shrewd idea came into my head. It was to roll the ball with both hands instead of one. Accordingly I placed myself in the center of the alley, taking one of the largest balls in my hands, and raising it opposite my face, I brought it down between my legs, then threw it forward with all my might. After letting go of the ball I could'nt keep up the motion, and being influenced by an outside or inside pressure, fell forward, first on my hands, then on my face. Taking a goodly portion of the skin off my nose, and elevating a lump on my forehead about the size of a hen's egg. I heard the cry "strike," and attempted to rise, but just at this unfortunate moment, a ball which was being "sent home" with great rapidity, bounded from the trough and struck me on the back, knocking the wind out of me, almost breaking my spine, and injuring me seriously internally.—Friends rushed forward and picked me up and carried me to one of the benches, and by judiciously administering cold whisky in small doses, succeeded in getting me into a shape to move. My doings did'nt break up the party exactly, nor spoil all the fun, but it had a tendency to expedite our departure from the Springs. By the time the party was ready to return, I was able to walk with difficulty, and took my seat in the buggy, with heavy heart and sore body. Nothing of unusual interest occurred on the road home. My mind was filled with forebodings of the reception I should meet with, from Mrs. K., with whose peculiarities you are somewhat familliar.

Arriving in town soon after dark, I proceeded straight home. The first person I met after entering the house was my wife, who, seeing an expression of pain upon my face, became alarmed, and anxiously inquired what was the matter. I informed her that I had met with a little accident down town, and wanted rest, and a cold whisky "punch" "stiff." She said I could have the rest, but that I couldn't get the "punch." I attempted to argue the matter with her, but she wouldn't listen to me, and said I could make a beast of myself down town, but as long as she had strength and breath in her body, I couldn't get drunk in my own house, and more to the same effect. And this is the woman who once upon a time promised to "love, honor and obey" me. I defy any man to find a match for this unfeeling woman. Without any regard for my feelings whatever, she openly defies me in my own house, refuses to permit me to enjoy the blessedness of repose, the consolation of the most delicious of all drinks, a "punch, and otherwise shamefully treats me, while I am the most tender and affectionate of husbands, provide her with all the food and clothing she needs, and generally let her have her own way.

My bruises pained me so much I was soon obliged to go to bed. Mrs. K., procuring a bottle of liniment, rubbed my back with it, at the same time preaching to me a regular temperance discourse. I affectionately requested her to stop talking her nonsense to me, but she paid no heed to my remarks, but continued to rub and talk, until between the pain from the bruises and the clatter of her tongue, I was in indescribable misery. She ceased finally, after I had given up all hope, and made the necessary preparations to retire. She was quite a while getting ready to come to bed, and by the time she had gotten fairly between the sheets, my pains were somewhat easier. We lay there a few moments without either of us speaking, when I said, "My dear?" What do you want, darling?" "I am thinking of something," said I. "What is it?" said she, turning towards me. "This is it," said I, repeating these lines:

"Man laid him down and slept, and from his side
Woman in all her magic beauty rose:
Dazzled and charmed, he called that woman bride;
And his first sleep became his last repose."

"Kempton, you're an incorrigible old wretch," said she—and she spoke no more for a while.

Truly yours, KEMPTON.

Report of the Judiciary Committee on Jeff. Davis.

The Committee on the Judiciary have made a report in which they say it is notorious that Jefferson Davis was guilty of the crime of treason according to the Constitution and laws of the United States, and the Committee are of opinion that there are no obstacles to a speedy and impartial trial, which cannot be removed by legislation.—They say that the evidence in possession of the Committee connecting Jeff Davis with the assassination of President Lincoln justifies them in saying that there is probable cause to believe that he was privy to the measures which led to the commission of the deed, but the investigations which have been made by the War Department, and by the Committee, have not resulted in placing the government in possession of all the facts in the case. It is probable, however, that the further prosecution of the investigation by the Committee and by the officers of the government, will result finally in a full development of the whole transaction. The capture of the rebel archieves has put the government in possession of a mass of letters, papers and documents of various kinds only a portion of which has as yet been examined.

The Committee submit a mass of testimony, showing that the rebel authorities, under the direction of Davis, declined to give negro soldiers and their officers the treatment due to prisoners of war. It is shown that General Kirby Smith objected to the capture of negroes in arms, and a letter from him to Gen. Dick Taylor is quoted, in which he says: "I have been unofficially informed that some of your troops have captured negroes in arms. I hope this may not be so, and that your subordinates in command of capturing parties may have recognized the propriety of giving no quarter to armed negroes and their officers." A message of Jeff. Davis is also quoted, in which he proposes that Union officers in command of negro troops, when captured, shall be dealt with as criminals engaged in exciting servile insurrection. With regard to the maltreatment of Union prisoners generally, it is shown that Jeff. Davis declared the Union troops incendiaries and robbers, who had forfeited their claim to be treated as prisoners of war. A great mass of testimony is adduced, to show that the prisoners were treated in accordance with the views of Davis as above set forth. The documents cited are all of rebel origin and show that the prisoners at the South were in a frightful condition.—The facts were frequently brought to the notice of the Confederate authorities at Richmond, but without avail. A letter from one Sabina Dismukes, dated at Statesburg, S. C., Oct. 12th, 1864, of Jeff. Davis, says with regard to the sufferings of the prisoners at Florence: "If such things are allowed to continue, they will most surely draw down some awful judgement upon our country. It is a most horrible national sin that cannot go unpunished. If we cannot give them food and shelter, for God's sake send them back to Yankee land, but don't starve the miserable creatures to death."—Accompanying the letter was an article from the Sumter Watchman, giving the details of a visit made by the writer to the prison at Florence. The account is a most horrible one. The prisoners are described as "filthy, diseased, famished men, with no hope of relief except by death." All were in rags and barefoot, and crawling with vermin. While the reporter was there, a rain storm took place, and he describes the avidity with which the prisoners welcomed it: "Opening their mouths to catch the drops, while one would wash the other with his hands, and then receive from him the like kind office." A great mass of similar testimony is submitted, all going to show that Davis was fully aware of the condition of the prisoners. Considerable space is devoted to the machinations of Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Sanders, Jacob Thompson, and others in Canada during the war, and it is shown that a portion of the rebel secret service money was paid to one Hyams who rendered services in carying boxes of smallpox clothing to be sold at Washington. In connection with these matters a large number of these documents are submitted. In all of these schemes it is shown that Davis was concerned, and the committee argue that the fact is a bar to the plea that he and his associates were incapable of the crime of assassination. In further confirmation of this view, copies are given of letters from a foreigner named DeKalb, who proposed to blow up the Capitol at Washington "when Abe and his myrmidons and the Northern Congress members were assembled there." One of these letters is endorsed by Walker, rebel Secretary of War. Another letter from one Paramore, stating he had found a means of disposing of the leading chracters of the North in an underhand manner, is endorsed by Jeff. Davis himself. Another letter from one H. C. Durham, directly proposing the assassination of Seward, Lincoln Greely, Prentice, &c., written to Davis, and referred by him to the rebel Secretary of War, is produced. The Committee urge that these letters prove conclusively that Davis and his Cabinet knew that plots of assassination were on foot. Copious extracts from the testimony given on the trial of Payne, Mrs. Surrat and their accomplices, are submitted, all tending to confirm the opinion. It is also stated that affidavits have been taken by the Judge Advocate General, from several persons who swore that they were present at an interview between Surratt, Davis and Benjamin, further establishing the guilt of Davis, but on being brought before the Committee these parties retracted, but without giving any satisfactory reasons for so doing. The report closes with resolutions declaring there is nothing to prevent the trial of Davis for treason, and that it is the duty of the Executive to investigate the facts connected with the assassination.—*Erie Dispatch.*

Financial.

NEW YORK, August 13.

The Commercial's money article says:

The stock market opened with much activity, but considerable firmness, and prices were somewhat better than on Saturday evening.

In governments there was a fair business and prices ranged about the same as on Saturday.

Money continues in abundant supply, beyond the wants for commercial purposes. The regular rate on call is 5 per cent., but well known parties with the best securities find no difficulty in making arrangements at 4 per cent.

In paper there is not much doing.—The best 60 days' bills are cashed at 5@5½; three to four months bills at 5½@6, and longer paper at 6@7 per cent.

The Post's money article says:

The market opened strong under the effect of the European news respecting the attitude of the French Emperor, and the price advanced 1c. There is a scarcity of coin delivery, and loans are made at ⅛ per cent, per day, in favor of the lender.

There is no reduction in the supply of money or the rate of loans.

The stock market opened dull but steadily.

Government securties were firm.

CLEVELAND, MONDAY EVENING, August 13, 1866.

Gold had a firmer market in New York to-day, the price closing this afternoon at 149¼. The news from Europe of the demands of Napoleon, and the reported warlike preparations in France, may be construed as indicating a continuation of hostilities, and the upward tendency of gold is probably partly due to this.

Government securities had a very steady and rather quiet market to-day in New York, no material change being reported in prices. In this market prices of coin and governments closed as follows:

	Buying.	Selling.
Gold	148½	149¼
Five-twenties, (1862)	106½	106¾
Five-twenties, (1864)	106½	107¼
Five-twenties, (1865)	106½	107¼
Seven-thirties, (1st series,)	104½	105¼
Seven-thirties, (2d and 3d series,)	104½	105¼
Ten-forties, coupon	99	100
Compound-int. Notes, '64	110@113	111@114
Compound-in. Notes, '65	105@108	106@107

☞ The Philadelphia Convention met yesterday, Vallandingham was enrolled as a member. Wonder how Andy likes his chums? "Moses" of the freedmen "smiling" with the Goliath of the political Philistines. What next?

☞ There were 38 cases of cholera reported in Cincinnati, on last Saturday.

Puzzled.

The New Orleans Commercial is puzzled by the President's intervention in the domestic affairs of Louisiana. It says:

"It would appear that the President has telegraphed the Attorney General to execute the laws in a special case, and has given his authority to require aid of the military, if necessary, for that purpose. Such orders are usually directed to the Executive. What, therefore, is the position of the Governor?—Why was not this order addressed to some member of the judiciary?

"From the fact that the President has passed over the Executive Department, to communicate with the mere law officers of the State Government, we have a right to infer that the President wants confidence in the Executive incumbent, and we hope to see some responsible declaration that we have a State Government, and to be informed what officers are expected so administer it."

This is rather confusing, it must be admitted, and the explanations made by those who sustain the President's action are not particularly lucid. If the State Government is as much a fixed fact as that of Ohio and Kentucky—and such, taking the President's view of it, must be conceded—it would be interesting to know by what authority the President rides rough shod over the Executive of the State, ignoring his existence, and conferring only with his legal adviser. We hope some one of the numerous expounders of this phase of the President's policy wil be able to make the muddle clear.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

The New York Tribune says: "For all the blood shed in New Orleans we hold the executive power responsible. The President knew the temper of these men. He had but to recall a very few years of his own past history to find himself flying before a mob like that which murdered A. P. Dostie and his loyal associates. These rioters are precisely the manner of men that President Johnson claimed to be. They were loyal like him. They opposed secession as he opposed it. They dared social ostracism and rebel vengeance, not from the safe distance of Washington—nor as the armed commanders of armies—but as plain citizens devoted to the flag. It was to reward such men as the murdered Dostie that we took the outlawed loyalist, Andrew Johnson, from the dust, and stamped him with a diadem. And in return we have our brothers and friends—more than brothers, indeed, by reason of their devotion during the war—butchered by a rebel mob, in broad noon, with a rebel Mayor inspiring the massacre, rebel soldiers acting as "police." And Union soldiers, under Union officers, compelled to stand silent, by order of Andrew Johnson.—The hands of the rebels are again red with loyal blood; rebel armies have once more begun the work of massacre, and the President of our choice, who has sworn to defend the laws and protect the people of the United States is silent."

Scenes in a Kentucky Election—Men Shot Down in Cold Blood—Outrageous Acts—Summary Vengeance.

Special dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

Ever since election day the western portion of Madison county has been in a state of civil war. On election day a man named Ham, Union, knocked down a man named Kelly, rebel, for shooting Ham's little brother some days before. Kelly went to the place where the voting was going on, and had a hurried consultation with his rebel friends. Kelly in about twenty minutes walked up to the voting place and coolly put a pistol to Ham's head and fired. Ham was shot the second time in the side by another man. At the same time the rebels began to shoot down Union men.

Willis, while voting, was shot and killed. Major Roberts was shot in the hip.

Almost simultaneously with Kelly's shooting Ham, a party of fifteen rebels, from another precint, dashed up on horseback, and began to fire at Union men. The Union men were driven off, went home, got their guns and re-inforcements, returned to the scene of action, and drove the rebels and have been hunting them down ever since.—Efforts to produce peace are in progress, but the Union men feel themselves outraged, and are very indignant. Some twenty rebels have fled the county, and are hidden. Willis and Roberts were shot in cold blood, they not knowing that Kelly and Ham had had a difficulty. A rebel named Moore was killed. No voting was done at the precinct after eleven o'clock.

Text of the Law Increasing Salaries of Members of Congress.

The following is a copy of the seventeenth section of the Civil Bill, officially made public to day, which increases salaries of Congressmen:

"SECTION 17. That the compensation of each Senator, Representative and Delegate in Congress shall be $5,000 per annum to be computed from the first day of the present Congress, and, in addition thereto, mileage at the rate of twenty cents per mile, to be estimated by the nearest route usually traveled in going and returning from each regular session, but nothing herein contained shall effect mileage accounts already accrued under existing laws. Provided, that hereafter mileage accounts of Senators shall be certified to by the President of the Senate, and those of Representatives and Delegates by the Speaker of the House of Representatives: and provided further, that the pay of the Speaker shall be $8,000 per annum.

Official Dispatches Concerning the New Orleans Riot.

NEW YORK, August 3.

The following official dispatches, concerning the New Orleans affair, are published:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, Aug. 1' 1866.

To Albert Voorhees, Lieutenant Governor, and Andrew Herron, Attorney General, New Orleans:

Were the civil authorities, State or Federal, conferred with by General Baird before he declared martial law? Could not the civil authorities, State and Federal, enforce the law and preserve order, with the aid of the military, and without the necessity of declaring martial law? I hope that order has been restored, and the riot not as disasterous as reported.—Please show this dispatch to Gen. Baird.

(Signed,) ANDREW JOHNSON.

In order that the following from General Sheridan be fully understood, it should be stated that he was absent from New Orleans when the disturbances commenced in that city:

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 1.

To Gen. U. S. Grant, Washington:

You are doubtless aware of the serious riot which occurred in this city on the 30th. A political body styling itself the convention of 1864, met on the 30th, for, as it is alleged, the purpose of remodeling the present constitution of the State. The leaders were political agitators and revolutionary men. The action of the convention was liable to produce breaches of the public peace. I had made up my mind to arrest the head men, if the proceedings of the convention were established to disturb the tranquility of the Department; but I had no cause of action until they committed the overt act. About forty whites and blacks were killed and about one hundred and sixty wounded. Everything is now quiet, but I deem it best to maintain a military supremacy in the city for a few days until the affair is fully investigated. I believe the sentiment of the general community is great regret at this unnecessary cruelty and that the police could have made any arrest they saw fit without sacrificing lives.

(Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN,
Maj-Gen. Com'g.

Gen. Sherman gave the copperhead press a "dab" the other day while in Buffalo. Among other visitors to his rooms was a representative from the Courier—a Democratic journal—who was quizzically introduced as "an old friend." General Sherman turned upon him sharply, and with much severity spoke very freely his opinion of the conduct of the Copperhead press of the country during the war, saying he could never forgive them as long as he lived, for the attempts made to destroy him, and that he regarded them as the coadjutors of Jeff. Davis, and supporters of the doctrine of secession.

Foreign News.

NEW YORK, August 9.

Advices from Frankfort to the 26th state that the Senate and other municipal bodies of that city have assembled to draw up a petition, which M. de Rothschild was instructed to present to the King of Prussia. The Berlin Commissioner, however, refused the necessary permission.

Burgomaster Feliner has hanged himself out of despair at the manner in which the Prussians have acted towards the city and himself.

The Prussians have had a list drawn up of members of the Senate and other municipal bodies, together with a statement of their landed and movable property.

All the bankers have held a meeting, at which it was declared that if violence of this kind were resorted to they would suspend payment in Germany and abroad.

The whole amount of the two contributions levied by the Prussians, is twenty five million florins. The valuables and plate have been removed, to a very large extant.

There had been a run on the Banks, which the Bank officers encouraged.

The principal newspapers have been suppressed.

The troops are quartered on the residents.

Mr. Murphy, the American Consul, is issuing papers exempting from disturbance.

The growth of the American population is astonishing.

BERLIN, July 26.—The official Gazette of to-day justifies the course pursued by Prussia in levying a war contribution of twenty-five million florins, upon the inhabitants of Frankfort on the following grounds: The systematic hostility towards Prussia by the government of Frankfort. The toleration by the latter of articles in the Frankfort Press, insulting to the King of Prussia, the violation of treaties, the damage done to Prussian property, and Frankfort's participation in the war carried on by the Austrian coalition against Prussia.

Persons from the Plains represent the Indians massing themselves for war, and old ranchmen say that as soon as the corn is ripe the hatched will be unburied, and that nearly every tribe on the Plains will start on the war path, involving the Border in wide spread ruin.

The Newark Courier says that an effort is making to trot out old daddy Buchanan at the approaching Philadelphia Convention. The old public functionary, through whose cowardice and treachery the rebellion was inaugurated, is just the man to advocate the Copper-Johnson cause.—Drum them all up—Toombs, Benjamin, Thompson, Slidell, Admiral Semmes, and Jeff. Davis, if possible. Call in Vallandigham, the Woods, ex-Gov. Seymour, with his New York "friend," Powell and Bright—to this assemblage of choice spirits, about to sit in council upon the acts and rights of loyal men!

President Johnson's Despatch to the Louisiana Attorney-General we have no hesitation in pronouncing disgraceful.—There is not one word in it of reprobation of this attrocious massacre. He formally commits to the military the task of suppressing "illegal or unlawful assemblies," forgetting that if Louisana be, as he maintains, in the Union, there can be no such thing as an "illegal or unlawful assembly" which simply discusses. No assembly is unlawful in America which is not collected for a breach of the peace, or which is not engaged in an overt act of treason. Any twenty-six men have a right to meet and revise the Constitution of this State, and declare that the Governor ought to be deposed and their fellow-citizens disfranchised. It is only when they attempt to impose their decisions on the community by force that their conduct becomes criminal, and the military are entitled to interfere with them. The Louisiana Convention had, according to its enemies, no legal character whatever, and no force at its disposal. Therefore, to call it "usurping" is balderdash.—*The Nation.*

The statement of the public debt on the 1st of August, 1866, is just out. The whole amount of debt has been diminished since June 1, by $37,189,091 14. Within the same period the debt bearing coin interest has increased $44,803,250. The debt bearing currency interest has decreased $67,553,266 32. The matured debt not presented for payment has decreased $230,269 12, and the debt bearing no interest has decreased $8,582,556 12. The increase in the amount of coin and currency in the Treasury, since June 1st, is $7,626,249 37.

The dream of a united Germany, which, though it has been less poetic, has not been less real than the dream of a united Italy, seems now about to be realized. The London Spectator exclaims: "The Germans have won their unity in spite of thirty kings."—The New York Abend Zeitung, all the better authority when it foregoes for the moment its pet idea of a German republic, echoes the shout of fatherland, and holds "fast to the hope that even Bavaria, Swabia, and Baden will prefer a united and powerful Germany under the Prussian hegemony to a Germany disunited and torn, offering a field for the conquests of neighboring nations, as Louis Napoleon wishes it to be."

It is statad on high authority that Gen. Grant has requested Secretary Stanton to furnish for publication all of Sheridan's dispatches in reference to the New Orleans riots, in order to set at rest the various and contradictory reports concerning them, as well as to place Gen. Sheridan correctly before the country in the matter.

Officers of the Pay Department say that claims for arrears under the law equalizing the bounties to soldiers cannot possibly be settled under six years, as all the papers connected with the claims will have to pass through the various Bureaus of the Treasury and war Departments.

EXECUTION OF AN ELEPHANT.—An American circus has been travelling about Switzerland with great success this summer, but at Friburg, last month, the male elephant, over fatigued by the constant marching, and irritated by the roughtreatment of his keeper, suddenly seized his keeper and tossing him to a great hight, on his fall crushed his chest with his foot before any assistance could be afforded. As it is generally understood that after once killing a man those animals are dangerous, the director of the circus decided upon having it killed, and for that purpose applied to the authorities of Friburg for a piece of cannon. This was granted, and the animal having been got into a favorable position, the gun was fired, and the brute fell dead.

JOSH BILLINGS ON MUQUITOES.—Mr. Billings thus expresses himself on the musquitoes:

We are told that there want ennything made in vain, this iz sum so, but I have thought the time spent in manufaktring musketoze want. How they were ever put together I never could tell; and there is one commercial peculiarity about the muskeeter trade, and that iz, the supply always exceeds the demand, and yet the produksion is not diminished; I kant understand this no how. They are born of poor but industrious parents, and are brought up with care under the auspices of our best families. They have great impudence, and don't hesitate to stick their best friends with a bad bill. They have also consumate currage, and I have known a single muskeeter to fite a man and his wife awl nite long, and draw the fust blood. It is very easy to kill muskeetoze, when you kan. But, in striking them you are very apt to hit the exact place where they recently waz. They are cheerful little cusses, singing as they toil.

The editor who said that his mouth never uttered a lie, probably spoke through his nose. But the woman who said that Herrick Allen's Gold Medal Saleratus is the best in the world, and makes better Bread, Biscuit, Cakes or Puddings, out of the same sack of flour, than can be made with any other saleratus or soda,