Lexington Caucasian.

STATE SOVEREIGNTY!

WHITE SUPREMACY!

AND

REPUDIATION!

THIS IS LIBERTY!

Our Motto.

Never Despair of the Republic!

Our Platform.

The Constitution of 1860, and the Rights of the States!

Our Doctrines.

This is a White Man's Government, made by White Men, for White Men, and their Posterity, Forever!

DOWN WITH THE FIFTEENTH REDAMNEMENT!

Total Repudiation of the Monstrous Yankee War Debt!—That Accursed, Unconstitutional Burden, accumulated by an Unconstitutional Mob styling itself a Congress, in the prosecution of an Unconstitutional Crusade, for the Accomplishment of an Unconstitutional and Horrid Purpose!

DOWN WITH BOND-HOLDERS AND TAXATION!

Subordination of the Military to the Civil Authorities!

DOWN WITH THE SATRAPS!

Equal Taxation and the Rightful Representation of all the States, or

ANOTHER REBELLION!

Revolution must be met by Counter Revolution! Force by Force!—Violence by Violence!—If need be, let the Government crumble, it should be, by the Bayonet!

DOWN WITH TEST OATHS and REGISTRATIONS!

VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE!

THE NEW PARTY.

OUR COUNTRY'S SALVATION.

BACKBONE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN COUNCIL.

UNPARALLELED ENTHUSIASM—UNPRECEDENTED UNANIMITY.

THE GREAT LIBERAL GATHERING.

DETHRONEMENT OF THE D..SPOT ULYSSES.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

The grandest political gathering that ever took place in this country has just closed its labors. Cincinnati has been overflowing with the backbone of the Republican party—the original Lincolnites, who gave the old Republican party all that it has ever possessed of name and character. These men have met to reform its abuses; to accomplish which they have had to defy its discipline, in the zenith of its power and patronage, and to come out of it like patriots, as they are; and loving country more than party, have dared to their duty.

The Cincinnati movement has grown from a mere spec in the political horizon a few months since, to a storm of portentous magnitude. The Caucasian said that the Democratic party single handed could not accomplish the overthrow of Radical outrage and corruption; ten years of failure had satisfied us, it never could; and we promised the people, if they would themselves endeavor to restore peace to the country, that we would strive, as a Democrat, to influence the action of the Democratic masses more in the line of patriotism than of partyism; to forego national nominations, and thus leave the field open to a union of all parties, for the salvation of a common country. Then the Missouri Legislative caucus seconded us; then the Missouri Liberals sprang forward with the banner of Patriotism, calling upon sane men and country-lovers to meet them in a grand council at Cincinnati. From every quarter of the Continent the answer of willing co-operation came; and last Wednesday, in the brief space of less than three months from the Missouri Liberal Republican call, there met in that city, a heroic and determined representative body of men whose avowed aim is one of the grandest Moral and Political Revolutions ever attempted to be accomplished—the overthrow of a Selfish Military Despot and a grand army of Plunderers.

The annals of partisan warfare record no parallel to the rapidity with which the New Party has been formed, its Widespread Strength, its Enthusiasm, and its Determined Unanimity and Purpose.

The vast concourse of 10,000 Liberals was called to order by Hon. Wm. Grosvenor, who, after a brief and patriotic address, announced that the Convention Organization had selected the Hon. Stanley Mathews, of Ohio, for temporary chairman. Mr. Mathews addressed the meeting, counseling harmony and wisdom. After a report by the Committee on Credentials, the chairman announced that Hon. Carl Schurz had been unanimously selected for permanent President of the Convention. Then followed one of the most enthusiastic receptions ever offered to a foreigner in America by an American audience, the cheers being loud and long-continued, and it was sometime before the storm of applause subsided sufficiently to permit the delivery of a speech characteristic of the gentleman; during which he was often disturbed by outbreaks of enthusiasm and vociferous endorsement. The States having reduced their delegations to the proper conventional congressional basis, and all excluded from participation but the credentialed representatives, nominations were declared in order, and the names of Messrs. Adams, Trumbull, Brown, Greeley, Davis, Curtin, Sumner, and Chase were put forward by the friends of each.

No political convention has ever met and conducted its deliberations with greater decorum and harmony, or with profounder earnestness. The platform having been reported and adopted (and we regret that we will be unable to give it until next week), a ballot was had for the Convention's choice for the next President of the United States, to succeed the present Despot. A call of the States resulted as follows: Charles Francis Adams, 203; Lyman Trumbull, 110; David Davis, 62 1-2; Horace Greeley, 160; B. Gratz Brown, 95; Andrew Curtin, 62; Charles Sumner, 1; Salmon P. Chase, 2 1-2. Whereupon Gov. B. Gratz Brown withdrew in favor of Horace Greeley.

At about 2 1-2 P. M., after some further balloting,

HORACE GREELEY

was declared the choice of the Liberal party, in the midst of the wildest excitement, and thundering and long-continued applause. When order was restored, nominations for Vice-President being in order,

B. GRATZ BROWN,

the Head of the Liberal Movement, was likewise declared the choice of the people for the second place on the ticket. The excitement at this juncture was tremendous, and the applause deafening.

We have only time to say, that the Caucasian is the only paper in the United States at any time in its history, which has selected a full ticket that has been nominated by any political Convention. Horace Greeley was first nominated by the Caucasian, and we only substituted B. Gratz Brown at Mr. Greeley's personal request, but his name was put up by us for the Vice-Presidency. Hence the Caucasian's ticket has been wholly endorsed—the names being only transposed.

We will be pardoned for feeling a trifle flattered by this result.

TELEGRAPHIC.

CARL SCHURZ PERMANENT CHAIRMAN OF THE CONVENTION.

FOR PRESIDENT.

HORACE GREELEY.

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

B. GRATZ BROWN.

OF MISSOURI.

THE CAUCASIAN'S FULL TICKET NOMINATED.

Mrs. Deforce Gordon, although treated courteously and permitted to occupy a seat upon the floor, attempted to speak. Scharz politely said she was not a delegate, but she insisted upon her right to be heard. The convention got tired of such humbug at last, and the regular order was called for, and Mrs. Gordon could not be heard.

Cincinnati, Ohio, May 3d, 1872.

To Caucasian:—The nominees are reeley for President and Brown for Vice President.

P. DONAN.

St. Louis, Mo., May 3d, 1872.

Dear KIKROLE:—Hurrah! Caucasian's Ticket nominated! Greeley for President, and Gratz Brown for Vice President. Fools called us lunatics eight months ago. How is that for lunacy? Great enthusiam everywhere.

P. DONAN.

Kansas City, Mo., May 3rd, 1872.

To Editor Caucasian:—Greeley for President; Gratz Brown for Vice-President. Louisiana road at work. Cass county quiet.

C. B.

Kansas City, Mo., May 3rd, 1872.

Editor Caucasian:—All for Greeley and Brown. Laclede and Fort Scott road will be built, as well as the Louisiana, Kansas City and Memphis road. How about Gulf? Hurrah for Hurrah! There is light ahead!

THE INFAMOUS CLAYTON.

PROBABILITIES OF HIS EXPULSION FROM THE SENATE.

A dispatch from Washington to the New York Tribune of the 27th, reporting the progress made by the Clayton Investigating Committee, asserts that a large amount of the most damaging evidence has already been taken—proof of such character as to necessitate his early expulsion from a dishonored seat in a dishonorable Congress. The scoundrel Clayton is deeply, darkly associated with the Chicot massacre, and in all his official relations in Arkansas, as Radical politician and carpet-bag Governor, has proven himself to be a damnable villain—an intriguing, bargaining, conscienceless rascal—a designing, selfish, inhuman knave. But the great question with the people is, not as to his guilt, for that has long been proven to them; but whether a Senate, made up, to a large extent, by similar scoundrels, like Pomeroy, Caldwell & Co., can be prevailed upon to reveal his guilt as not a merit, and to expel him from that body. Scoundrels have a wondrous fellow feeling for each other; and if this abominable Rump Congress possesses one distinguishing quality above any other body of the kind ever met in the world, it is its utter disregard of private, personal and political morality. It has been notorious in its preferences for rascals over honest men. Whenever and wherever there has been a "contest" between a villain and an honest man—between a puppy and a gentleman—between vice and virtue, in high or low places—it has uniformly preferred the former. A large number of rascals, thieves and perjurers have been seated by them, and as many patriots have been unseated, or cheated out of seats to which they have been entitled by law, justice, and precedent; and we confess, that, no matter how damaging, or crushing, may be the proof against such hell-deserving scoundrels as Clayton, we do not cherish the belief that Radicals, no better than himself, will vote to unseat him. The fact is, Arkansans ought never to have let this pollution escape from that State to "represent" them in the United States Senate, with "credentials" signed by a hired pro. tem tool, in his pocket. Failing to get him in such fix as to send him to their penitentiary, they ought to have poured boiling lead in his ears or fed him on boiled potato-bug juice!

A colored Mississippi granite roustable is perplexed because a neighbor found his bacon under his bed.

Since the last election, over 6,000 nigger voters have removed from North Carolina. Some of them are shoveling in coal for Beelzebub.

Michigan sent to market, last year, 60,000 skunk skins.—[Exchange.

Then the Michigan Radicals must be mighty raw and sore.

A Winchester Kentuckian put some powder in a blast hole to see if it would go off. A leg fell down on a farm in an adjoining county.

A Russian printer has invented a type-setting machine, which "sets" 30,000 ems per hour, at a cost of 5 cents per 1000. Send us a couple, if they are sober!

The Courier-Journal tells a Radical paper that what it takes to be Democratic malice toward grant, is "merely an all-wool article of three-ply contempt."

Last Saturday the Presidential Tumblebug rolled his dirty ball flat against his 50th mile post. What a pile of filth he must have gathered in half a century!

With the yankee armed invasion of Laurens county, S. C., has simultaneously appeared a flood of counterfeit greenbacks. Put this and that together, and you have a fact.

A dispatch suggests that grant will not now undertake to remove the corrupt office-holders. If he were to do so, by the by, the country would be without officers, from President to dog-pelter.

The Boston Journal (administration organ) calls the Cincinnati Convention, the "Dolly Varden of Politics." It might have added that the Philadelphia Convention will be the Dollar Vardeq of Politicians.

The conversion of the Jews to Christianity is a slow business. To every two missionaries, one has been converted, and one to every $20,000, expended. If the Gentiles are satisfied, the Jews ought not to complain.

Another royal visitor. Prince Kamehameha, brother-in-law of Queen Emma, of the Sandwich Islands, is coming to this country to be educated. He is 19 years old and a beautiful—nigger. Here's another chance for a furore among the American stale-codfish and sour-mackerel aristocracy.

Joseph B. Agnew, who fired the Mormon Temple at Nauvoo, Ill., many years ago, was killed not long since in Hancock county, in that State. He entered the temple surreptitiously and "touched it off." If he didn't reform in time, the devil will touch him off frequently in the same way.

Col. P. Donan has been absent during the week. He has been on a visit to friends in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, with the purpose of witnessing the assemblage and marshaling of the Liberal hosts, for which he, more than any other man in America, is entitled to the credit and honor. The author and continuous defender of the Possum strategy, he now realizes its rapid and gratifying success, and will ultimately witness the triumph of Liberalism over Radicalism, and the salvation of his country from death and damnation.

There is no longer room for a reasonable doubt as to the identity of the person killed in a fight with officers at Pinckneyville, Ill., lately. Missourians who knew Sam Hildebrand, recognized the body five days afterward as the tabernacle in which that loyalty-bothered spirit once dwelt. Peace be to the ashes of poor, persecuted and revengeful Sam Hildebrand. And what a meeting that, which took place in the country Over There, when his soul was thus suddenly ushered into the waiting presence of the hundred or more disembodied yankees, who had fallen by his own unerring stroke, in his brief earthly warfare!

DAMNABLE PERSECUTION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

HELLISH DOINGS OF ULYSSES' ARMED MINIONS.

MEN SHOT DOWN OR DRAGGED TO PRISON, WHILE PURSUING PEACEFUL AVOCATIONS.

THE WORST DAYS OF AUSTRIAN HAYNAUISM ECLIPSED.

The diabolical malignancy of the small-souled and little-minded scoundrel who presides, by the grace of Radicalism and the devil, over the waning destinies of these States, has at no time since he unfortunately came prominently upon the political stage, developed his cold-blooded anti-republican proclivities so meaningly and measuredly, as in his Vandalism upon the peaceful soil of persecuted South Carolina. The damnable hatred which rankles in the breast of the infamous Tumblebug and his armed janissaries has burst out upon the head of fated South Carolina with increased rancor. Every day the news comes of South Carolina homes invaded, and husbands and fathers dragged forth to prison, to bastiles, to dungeons. The relentless hand of persecution is stretched forth into every hamlet, and now in some districts, at the Federal instituted "seat of war," not a man can be seen. They are all either immured in Ulysses' dungeons, or apprehending arrest in a reign of terror, where no name, or character, or occupation is exempt, have fled from their invaded homes and sought shelter from persecution in other lands. By a late "proclamation" of our Scoundrel President, the rich and once prosperous and peaceful counties of Spartansburg, York, Chester, Union, Laurens, Newburg, Fairfield, Lancaster and Chesterfield, have been selected as the scene of Radical malignancy and outrage;—the people have been stripped of the right of the writ of habeas corpus; and the whole section, by a stroke of the Tyrant's pen—a pen which no despot of Europe would dare wield so loosely—has been robbed of its civil government and placed under military rule;—under the domination of a pack of gallows-deserving Federal janissaries and Digos,—and war, open, shameless, scandalous, is waged upon a defenseless and terrorized people. All this is the work of a desperate party, whose motto is "Victory or Extermination." Before these clanging chains held out to them, the people are flying in terror, and a body of a State under the Constitution, which guarantees its sovereignty, is crushed lifeless and bleeding, at the feet of a Despot, who stands with his hoof upon the neck of stricken Liberty.

Spartansburg, the capital of the county of that name, is a beautiful town of perhaps twenty-five hundred inhabitants. From this point, which has been made the headquarters of Ulysses S. grant's myrmidons, detachments of the mounted Hessians scour the country daily, and wherever a man is found, he is taken from his family or business, without a moment's notice, and driven like a dog into prison, without even having been informed what are the charges, upon which his person has been thus summarily seized. For a time warrants for the arrest of suspected persons, or those charged with crime by bigger vagrants, were issued and served; but this trifling labor has been found superfluous, and the cavalry now drive up all who fall into their hands, like cattle. Large numbers of the best and purest citizens of South Carolina are thus gathered up and driven off to distant Charleston; where they are met by thousands of idle niggers, who, notwithstanding they are prisoners in custody of the U. S. Army, and entitled to protection while under arrest, are insulted and outraged right under the eyes and with the apparent consent of the officers. A few days ago Mr. Paris, a farmer and fisherman, one of the most peaceable citizens of South Carolina, was observed by a party of murderous Hessians in his boat on Broad river fixing and arranging his nets, when, "for the fun of the thing," these Ulysses proceeded in unison opened out upon him, firing a valley into his boat; and Mr. Paris was thus murdered in cold blood without the shadow of provocation. He was an old man, and there was not even a charge against him; but he was slayed so easily for the thirst for blood and outrage. With each party of prisoners, a dozen or nigger witnesses, often more numerous than the prisoners, is sent along, to swear them into prisons. These witnesses are picked up along the road, and they swear readily to anything told them, believing that they are frequently told, that they will be paid for it. Occasionally a black man is arrested. In that case, it is readily ascertained that he is a lover of peace, and a Democratic voter. Murder, rapine, arson, robbery, mark the "services" of Ulysses' army in South Carolina. Terror reigns supreme. On account of the appreciation of his army and its conquest by the farmers, but little attempt has been made at getting this year's crop in, and so, between the robberies practiced upon them in the name of the Union and the loss of a year's supplies, famine threatens a large district of the rich and once populous and proud Palmetto State.

Pause, reader! Just think of it! This is 1872—just seven years after the close of the war. Peace reigned supreme in South Carolina, until vagabonds, grant's bigamous Hessians, and thieving Scotts, and renegades—set the white and blacks upon unpleasant terms toward each other. Until these villains had gone among them to lie and villify the white men of South Carolina, no harsh act had been done by the nigger toward his white neighbor, and no reference and retaliations had been made, for there was no necessity for them. But the Scoundrel of the White House—a thing without the impulses of an honorable manhood—a human Tumblebug—the Knave, Boor, and Jackal, Ulysses—set his vile agents at work inaugurating a bad state of feeling, that he might provoke the white men of South Carolina to do some act, whereby he might find the shadow of an excuse to invade their homes and make war upon them. It is the practical fulfillment of a conspiracy, which looks to imperial purposes. Eminent state-men of the Republican party—the men who know him best—say that he is a dangerous man, one who means no good to his country. Frank Blair says he is a cold-blooded, selfish scoundrel who would not hesitate, under a mere possibility of success, of undertaking to install himself permanently into the executive chair, as EMPEROR. This is substantially Trumbull's opinion. It is also Gen. Palmer's. It is Montgomery Blair's. It is Gov. Gratz Brown's. It is Senator Schurz's. It is the accepted opinion of all the best informed and most enlightened Republicans. Horace Greeley believes him a cold-blooded demagogue. And the whole Cincinnati movement is, in itself, a bold indictment of Ulysses S. grant's purposes and personal aims, and a revolution which looks to his overthrow. Nobody—not even his petty officials—have confidence in his sincerity;—all regard him as one who might attempt a *coup d'etat* under favorable circumstances; and it is one of the deplorable evidences of a widespread demoralization, that any number of men professing earnest republican sentiments can be held together under such a *regime*, merely for the trifling reward of a few hundreds, or even thousands, per annum. We have little to hope for in the future, if men have no honor or love of country above the acquisition of contemptible little rural sinecures.

There is now for the country but one hope for a peaceful solution of our troubles. That hope is centered in the "Cincinnati movement." If that shall fail, it would be cowardly and craven to hide the truth from the people—they will have to FIGHT OUT THEIR OWN DESTINY, or all will be lost, lost, lost!—lost, never to return. God help us to see the dark side of the picture presented in the Boor's persecution of South Carolinians, and to behold the development of the conspiracy which he is endeavoring to conduct to a successful conclusion.—THE EMPIRE OF ULYSSES.

Circassian girls are plenty and cheap in the Constantinople market this year. Caucasian girls at Lexington, on the contrary, while not scarce, are very dear.

YANKEEDOODLEDIDDLEDOM.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE GRIM PURITAN PILGRIMS.

The following mild sarcasm is republished as an "Xtract from the 4Fathers and 4Mothers of the Revolution, a Quarto'd and Square-toed Book, by Apoth. E. Cary:"

They left old Mother England that persecuting spot,
And came to Massachusetts, to die as like as not.

The word Pilgrim is of Saxon origin, derived from Pill, to get up early in the morning, and Grim, to hurry out. It was applied to the Pilgrims because they were the first to get up and hurry out to this country. Reader, did you ever estimate how much it cost that little band to emigrate? When you do you must reckon it in English money, for there were no greenbacks then. Did you ever stop and count the trials and privations they endured? Kicked out of the Old World; strung all over Massachusetts by wild beasts; sitting out on Plymouth Rock in mid-winter, with the "breaking waves" breaking over them, and freezing the place where they were kicked, to the icy rock; whacked all over Martha's Vineyard with tomahawks; hammered all over Cape Cod with war clubs; dodging arrows till they were so thin that they only knew each other by their photographs; scalped till there wasn't hair enough in the whole colony for a good plate of hash; deprived of an investigating committee; deprived of taxable representation: add all these sufferings together, reader, and see how many you make it. Why did they suffer thus? (Answer) To plant a colony.

They had been reading "What I Know about Farming," and had learned that colonies must never be sown, but planted. That Massachusetts had the best soil for these kind of plants, and that December was the best planting time. But the season proved a poor one for colony plants, and it took the little band all Winter to get acclimated to the Indians. But they did not despair. They had been vaccinated for America, and knew that it was working all right. They had nothing to lose, save a vast half full of Peregoric, a few Epsom salts, and that huge Iron Kettle you have seen in pictures of their landing. This kettle they used for Manufacturing British Oil; when any one of their number died, he was crammed into it and boiled down, the fat and oil was then put up in bottles and sold for British Oil. What a beautiful lesson of economy is here handed down to us.

The first winter, as I have said, was a hard one for the Pilgrims. There was little or no employment to be had. Some obtained situations as entry clerks, others worked along the shore, others still clung to farming, while few went a burying. (The natives kindly furnished them with burying ground free of charge, to protect them against hostile tribes were built of trees, earth and fort-i-tude. This last they seemed to have in abundance. Many died. In the old Plymouth Rock burying ground we find the following epitaph:

The cruel savages interviewed
Old Narragansett Jones;
And here is all that's left of him,
A tea-cup full of bones.

Jones was their advertising agent, and one day while frescoing Plymouth Rock with—"Use Puritan Salve for Puritans and Pilgrim Pills for Pilgrims," a party of Red Men came up and sampled him. After the interview was over his friends went out and gathered up his remains in a tea-cup.

The pills they made were highly recommended. They went by the name of the "The Liver-inventoring, over-bile-eradicating, double-deradicating Pilgrim-attachment Pills" The Pilgrim attachment signified the pilgrimages one would have to make after taking them.

The Puritans were good musicians, and the Puritan Band was the first that awoke the deep solitudes of the Western continent. At the time America was a still unbroken forest, and when the band were out on Plymouth Rock playing, the echoes could be heard two hundred and fifty miles, the country was so still. They had also a string band (the Indians helped string a good many of them.) This band used to play evenings, before the massacre commenced.

You will remember the Winter of 1620 know that it was unusually severe, and the poor Pilgrims suffered severely. Their hens stopped laying; their May Flour was used up before mid-Winter; the stage stopped running to Boston; the men caught colds and chill-blains, hanging around the store where their colony plants died; coal went up to ten dollars per ton, short weight. All this, together with the wintry storms howling through the yalleys; the piercing winds howling through their log huts; the wild waves howling on the beach; the Indians howling through the forests; the children howling for bread; all this, I say, made rather a howling time of it.

"Thus a sad and sorry season
Massachusetts flung to them,
And oh! wasn't it thundering mean
To starve those Pilgrim men!"

As Spring advanced the ague visited them.—With the exception of the Indians this was their first visitor, and they were poorly prepared to entertain company. There was no room in the colony for this element, and it was a pitiful sight to see those aged and agued Pilgrims, marching out of Plymouth Rock to take their daily shake. From these shaking Pilgrims sprang the sect called Shakers.

To conclude this pious department of the Caucasian for this week, we desire to add this yankee indorsement of all that we have heretofore said about Nastychusetts, which applies as well to all other parts of New England. We copy from the Manchester (New Hampshire) Union—good yankee authority:

"It is a sad commentary upon the perpetual preaching and the sanctimonious morality of Massachusetts, that her criminal statistics show a worse state of looseness of morals and corruption of life among all classes, than those of the very great majority of the other States. And now, in the divorce docket of the Supreme Court, in session at Taunton, out of one hundred and fifty cases, seventy-four are petitions for divorce, more than one-half the business of the highest court in the Commonwealth, consisting of suits having for their sole end the dissolution of the marriage relation. Either the companionship of the Massachusetts men, must be very hard to endure."

The Washington City Sunday **Herald**, one of the very best journals, if not the best one, published in the Capital, says: "The supplemental civil rights bill, the pet measure of Senator Sumner, is about to disrupt the whole school system of our city. It is the most unnatural, most unjust, most indefensible scheme that has ever been proposed to our people. It will result in the disintegration of our beneficial common school system—thanks to Senator Sumner and his saddle-tinted coadjutors, and be hanged to him and them." This supplemental outrage of virtue and decency, in a still more horrible form, is the life-purpose of that nigger-crazed villain, for the ruin of the school system of all the States. We call him thus, be he Liberal or no Liberal; for Charles Sumner may consort with whom he will, it would take oceans of concentrated lie to make him white enough to sleep in a decent man's kitchen garret, even if it was chock full of nigger small-pox patients.

While it cost Ohio only $81,000 to run its whole government and legislative expenses for 1871, it required the enormous sum of nearly half a million to misgovern and outrage South Carolina during the same period. The new furniture for the scalawag Scott's executive residence cost that carpet-bagabond-cursed commonwealth, the princely sum of nearly $100,000. This is a tolerable picture of what grant-ism has done for the States, and it presses the conviction that if the damnable conclave of Ulyssian bummers and thieves are not overthrown by the Cincinnati nominees, there will be nothing left but force, wherewith the down-trodden may at last retrieve their liberty and their peace. No man but a coward is afraid to assert that he will fight for liberty and country.

The Warren (Ark.) Eagle contains the following about a sick yankee scalawag: "Sorrel-top Williams is said to be lying at the point of death. We hope he'll soon begin life in the flames of Satan's dominions." Put some potato-bug juice in his tea.

THE LIBERAL STRENGTH.

1,000,000 REPUBLICANS HAVE LEFT ULYSSES.

The Chicago Post, which is an Administration paper, admits that the Liberal Republican strength, represented in the Cincinnati movement, will fully reach 800,000. But the Post puts it no higher than it can, conscientiously, if such a term can be properly employed in connection with a grantite organ. We believe the real Liberal Republican strength will reach 1,200,000, and that just that many votes will be taken from the body of the Radical party. But for argument sake, and to arrive at something like the lowest estimate of party strength in November, let us say that the Liberal vote polled at the Presidential election will not exceed 800,000; then take this from the grantites, reducing their strength that number; then add the Democratic vote to the Liberal Republican vote; and we have Ulysses' party in a hopeless minority with every state, excepting perhaps Nastychusetts, Michigan and Iowa, gone against him, by overwhelming, crushing majorities. If, however, to make sure, the Liberal Republicans shall only poll 600,000 votes, or about 12 per cent. of the Radical vote at the last election, and the Democratic party shall stand up like men to their allies, ever then grant must be overwhelmingly defeated. 600,000, however, is but half the probable Liberal strength, and it may yet turn out that they will carry with them the best half of the Radical party. But be their strength what it may, a slight general defection from the Radical vote will throw the President-electing States of New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Indiana against grant, and make his defeat certain. Five per cent. off in the great states will do this work effectually. So, no matter how we look at the question, the prospect for the triumph of Liberty, Country, Peace, Fraternity and Prosperity is brilliantly encouraging, and should cheer every patriot to do his whole duty in this auspicious hour. God save our country, return us our birthrights, and unite us in indissoluble fraternal bonds!

DON CARLOS BUELL.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF ULYSSES' MILITARY RING.

THE BEST SOLDIER IN THE UNION ARMY OUTRAGED.

Gen. Don Carlos Buell, whose masterly march through Tennessee to the battle field of Shiloh, saved whipped Ulysses S. grant from annihilation in the nick of time, has been a victim of the machinations of the Tumblebug for the space of nine years. The readers of the Caucasian are familiar with his history as a soldier and a Christian gentleman; and they will call to mind the condition of grant and his routed army at Shiloh, the night of Buell's arrival on the field. When Buell's veterans came up—the day that Ulysses met the enemy and was preparing to "be theirn,"—they found a whipped and disorganized rabble huddling close up under the bank of the Tennessee river, ready to be slaughtered or taken early in the morning, by the triumphant victorious rebel forces under the command of Johnston. Weary with a long and arduous march, they nevertheless threw themselves into the breach and allowed Ulysses to crawl out. In repayment of this great service, which saved grant from being stripped of his pretensions, and sent to his home, patch the third time during his military experience, Buell has been outraged by the "ring,"—robbed of his well-earned military glory, and a stigma cast upon his fame. How all this has been done, we shall tell the story. Buell was a Unionist before the outbreak of the rebellion. The editor of "Turf, Field and Farm" says:

The war of the Rebellion did not bring to the front a more thorough soldier than Gen. Don Carlos Buell. He proved himself discreet, brave, chivalrous and able, and he was the only politician who feared he is a military student, earnest in prosecuting his plans regardless of the gossip of a shallow-thinking world. Had he been more of a politician and less of a soldier, it is safe to say that he would not have been removed from his command. Buell kept his own counsel, as every prudent general should. He did not publish his programme in advance, preferring to mystify and strike in secret. He paid little attention to the clamor of civilians, and refused the advice of politicians. He was conscious of his own strength, and, as a trained military man, he could not stoop to take part in the wrangles of the office-holders and the office-seekers—the outs and the ins. Instead of occupying his time with political scheming at Washington, he gave his whole attention to the discipline of his army and to conceiving and executing masterly campaigns. Don Carlos Buell was no newspaper general. In fact it was his misfortune to pay too little regard to the moulders of opinion. His position was a trying one, and he may have erred, to some extent, in policy; but this is just as different people view it. After conquering he sought to conciliate. If such a policy, under the circumstances, was a mistaken one, it certainly was a policy that spoke well for the Christian part of his manhood. It showed that a kind, forgiving heart beat under the blue coat of the stern-faced soldier. Gen. Buell was cautious, but he was not the over-tardy officer that many have represented him to be. In proof of this we need look no farther than the swift march from Duck River to the banks of the Tennessee. And he arrived at Shiloh that awful April evening at the very hour to keep Gen. Grant's routed and demoralized army from being driven into the river, on and under the banks of which the beaten masses had taken their last bewildered stand. In the face of instructions not to hurry, Gen. Buell rushed forward his army so as to retrieve the disaster attending the Shiloh surprise. And after he set his foot upon the field, how quickly order rose above confusion! As a soldier Gen. Buell served his country faithfully, if not boastingly and noisily. But the politicians, whom he despised, secured his removal from the command of the Army of the Cumberland, and then a military commission was convened to investigate his conduct. The testimony taken by that commission was very voluminous, but it has never been given to the public. Gen. Buell has called for it time and again, but it has not been permitted to see the light. We trust that the statement is not true that it is withheld for the reason that the evidence is damaging to those high in public office. And yet it looks a little like it. The military committee appointed by Congress have addressed a letter to the Secretary of War, asking for a copy of the record; and the Secretary of War has replied: "A careful search among all the records and files in this Department fails to discover what disposition was made of the proceedings of the commission and the papers annexed thereto, and no record indicative of the nature of the report of the board, or, the conclusion reached by it, can be found other than are contained in the accompanying papers." It is said that the War Department has ever been exceedingly careful of its archives, which fact makes the disappearance of so important a document all the more mysterious. It is safe to remark that if the record was very damaging to the character of Gen. Buell, it would not have been kept in the dark so long. There might have been some excuse for withholding it from the public while the war was in progress; that is, if it placed men holding important trusts in bad positions, and thus weakened them; but surely there is no shadow of excuse for keeping it longer in the dark. Gen. Buell has long enough been under a cloud, and simple justice requires that the record be produced. If it can vindicate him and dispel the cloud, we shall rejoice; if it will tend only to make more dark the night, then Gen. Buell cannot complain, since he has pleaded for so many years, and so earnestly, for the publication. The truth should be made plain, no matter who suffers by it.

A Florida jail is occupied solely by two rattlesnakes and a gopher, for which the abused jailer gets no board. It is a pity to let so useful a place be idle, when there are so many mean whites and Radical scalawags loafing around.

CAUCASIAN STATE HASH.

Lieut-Gov. Gravelly died at Stockton on the 20th.

Col. Hunt, lately elected Radical Mayor of Kansas City, has resigned.

Livingston county is rampant for the new township organization law.

Col. W. H. Hatch is being hatched out as a probable candidate for Governor.

J. W. Henry has been elected judge of the 27th (Macon) district, by 700 majority.

C. B. McAfee is spoken of as a proper Democrat to represent the 4th district in the next Congress.

Judge John Ristine, of Calnville, Harrison county, fell asleep at his 77th mile post, on the 18th ult.

Spotted fever is cleaning out the dirty grantites in Carroll county. This is a peculiarly loyal disease.

The Democracy of McDonald county met at Pineville Wednesday last, to choose delegates to the State and Congressional conventions.

Rev Mr. Reed, the Methodist preacher who preached J. R. Cline's funeral, has been driven out of Cass county by the murderous outlaws.

Dr. Leo Twyman, of Independence, winged his flight heavenward on the 22d ult., where he has doubtless ere this met many of his patients.

Feeding children on concentrated lye is not a success at Fayette. Mr. Jas. Felan lyed too much to his little one, and it now lyes in its grave.

Alman N. Burroughs was "squozen" to a lifeless pulp, at a shaft near Huntsville, by the accidental "cage" grinding his body against the curbing.

A youthful apprentice to a Brookfield blacksmith joined the indigenous cavalry with his employer's horse; but was captured, dismounted and put in jail.

Miss Nannie Drummond, of Chillicothe, wants $10,000 from the Hannibal & St. Jo railroad, for disfiguring her beauty at a general smash-up in Livingston county, in 1871.

"Puck," the lively St. Louis illustrated, takes off Ulysses and his scalawags in a telling cartoon. Liberal Republicans and Democrats ought to patronize "Puck."

Chillicothe is to have a public library. A picture nigger primer and two cart loads of congressional documents and patent office reports have already been subscribed.

Hon. Wylie King, State superintendent of Insurance, left St. Louis, on the 29th, for that good Country, when there is no need of insurance against either fire or death.

A Kansas City doctor has been amusing himself boiling down a dead white woman. Her entrails were found in the cellar of the house, and her head in the soap-grease tub.

Randolph county is returning to specie payments on its own hook. If its officers can hook enough from the tax-payers it will succeed. Has it got a fashionable county court?

The St. Joe papers report the wheat crop in that section a failure. This is not strange. The influence of Hyatt's almanac hole on the crops is likely to be as evil as it is upon those who plant them.

Gov Brown did not go to Cincinnati on account of his tax-gatherers troubles. He intends to put down outlawry at whatever cost. Hurrah for Gratz Brown. He intends to have every one of them hung or killed.

During the severe storm of last Monday, Mr. Thomas and his daughter, living near Lone Jack, in Jackson county, were struck dead by lightning. They died without uttering a word, or exhibiting a pang of pain.

Isaac Marvin, of Randolph county, an experienced bee-keeper, has lost seventeen stands of bees during the winter, for the want of bee-bread, which on account of last summer's drouth was not obtainable from the pollen of flowers.

On the 28th, the father of J. R. Cline, the Methodist minister who preached the murdered man's funeral, and taken other citizens of Harrisonville and Cass county were driven out by the assassins, and arrived in Kansas City on the 29th.

The Grundy Republican wants to know if there is such a person to be found as the State Superintendent of Public Instruction. An examination of the Republican editorials would indicate that there is no such officer, or that he has greatly neglected the editor.

Hon. George C. Bingham, the distinguished painter, has just executed a fine painting of General Order No. 10. Every native Missourian who hates tyranny and those who practiced it in the past year, should have a rendition of such devilishness hung up in his home, for the benefit of his children. The painting is on exhibition in St. Louis.

PARTISAN NOTES CURRENT.

The Next President of the United States by overwhelming majority, has just been selected at Cincinnati.

It is regarded as a significant fact that the invalid soldiers in the National Asylum in Dayton, Ohio, held a meeting a few days ago, and resolved to send delegates to the Cincinnati Convention.

The reception of Senator Schurz by an audience of 10,000 people, on the night of the ball where the Convention met, was one of the most thrilling and enthusiastic ever accorded to any foreigner by an American audience, Lafayette not excepted.

The Liberal Convention which has been in session in Cincinnati during the week, for the selection of Horace Greeley and Gratz Brown, was the most delegate body which ever met in this country. All the old original Lincolnites almost totally made up its numbers.

Ben Butler neither spoke at the grant fizzle in New York nor signed the abortive Congressional endorsement. He has one eye glued on Philadelphia and the other glued to a powerful and marvelous optical fear for him which benignant nature has peculiarly qualified him.

Hon. George W. Julian is the latest example of an original abolitionist turned into a "corporeal" by the minor keys of an "organ." Mr. Julian was the abolitionist candidate for Vice President in 1852 on the ticket with John P. Hale, and he has been a leading Republican in Congress ever since that party was formed. But he has declared in favor of a new reform party, and now he is nobody.

It is a remarkable fact, that, although Radicals have had the right of the Liberal movement, their press is crowded with nothing else. If they were not purblind fools, they would see that the Liberal party is the only party of tremendous movement, and promises to be, if it is not already, the largest half of what was formerly the Radical party. Bless that for the bird that hangs by its tail.

Colonel McClure publishes a letter in the Philadelphia Bulletin, in which he says that he had always been a Democrat, but that the Liberal Republican party as now organized by the fact, that during the late canvass for Senator, "it was proposed to pay by law the custom house, post-office, the navy yard, the arsenal, and the revenue offices had vomited forth their renegades, their defeated election officers, their leaders, gangs of rounders, their aforesaid ballot-box stuffers, and their expert forgers of returns," and that he would vote the reforms which he was pledged to carry out.

THE WORD "CABAL."

The following is the origin and history of the word "Cabal," which is often and appropriately used in connection with Ulysses. Some anti-Liberal scribbler having attempted to use the word against the Liberals, as conspirators in the Radical camp, a learned gentleman gives the following historical origin of it, and indicates its proper application: The word "cabal" did not have its origin "in the initials of five English statesmen who *formed a conspiracy against the ministry.*" On the contrary, they were the initials not of a corrupt opposition, but of the most corrupt and rascally administration that ever existed in Great Britain. The time was not in the age of Ann or George I., but far back of both of them, in the reign of Charles II., in 1672. The called around him a ministry, the principal of whom were Clifford, Ashley, Buckingham, Arlington, and Lauderdale. Of this ministry, Macaulay, the historian, said that "they were thereupon emphatically called the 'cabal,' and they soon made that appellation so infamous that it has never since that time been used, except as a term of reproach." Mistaken in his facts, E. D. M. of course, blunders in his application of them. There is no similarity between Schurz, Trumbull and Sumner, who are likened to the English "cabal," but there is a great resemblance between the "cabal" of Charles and that of Grant. We again quote Macaulay, who says that "as these five evil counselors were among the last English statesmen who seriously thought of destroying the Parliaments, so they were the last English statesmen who attempted extensively to corrupt it." The executive usurpations of Grant and his flagitous use of the administration patronage to secure for himself a majority in congress and in the national convention is strikingly akin to the policy pursued by Arlington, Buckingham and their colleagues, which