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# DEMOCRATIC BANNER.

MINOR & MURRAY, Editors.

"SALUS POPULI, SUPREMA LEX ESTO."

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Volume I.

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## THE BANNER.

JAMES O. BROADHEAD has retired from the Editorial chair of the Missouri Journal. It will henceforth be conducted by C. S. BROWN, Esq.

### OBSEQUIES.

We have in the Missouri Whig, a glowing account of the meeting called to do honor to the memory of General Jackson. We admire the spirit which dictated the article alluded to in the Whig. It shows that that distinguished Journalist does not at least, with the editor of the Whig, follow its victim to the grave. The procession was composed of the Military, the Masons and the Ladies, (we beg pardon for placing them last) with all the mournful emblems which belong to such occasions, to the Church, where a brief and pertinent address was delivered by the Rev. Wm. P. Cochran. After the close of the regular address, the Whig says:

"G. W. BROWN, Esq., who had but a few moments before been apprised of the public expectation that he should address them, delivered a beautiful and masterly eulogium. During the services, several appropriate and beautiful pieces of music were sung by an accomplished choir of Amateurs."

### GOV. DORR.

With heartfelt pleasure, we announce the release of this estimable man from the Rhode Island Bastille, where he has suffered so long that punishment which Algerines would inflict upon those who boldly dare to denounce the execrable tyranny under which Rhode Island has suffered. The Legislature of that State by a vote of 57 to 9, passed an act of amnesty and pardon, for all political offences committed during the late rebellion, and restoring all political rights to those who would take the following oath:

"I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and that I will support the Constitution of this State. So help me God. (Or this affirmation I make, and give upon the peril of the penalty of perjury.)"

It is thus that a purse-proud, bloated aristocracy dare to send forth a freeman from that "tomb of the living"—the State Penitentiary; shorn of all political privileges, unless he make affirmation, virtually binding him with all the solemnity of an oath, to perpetuate a Constitution whose unjust and anti-democratic features better bent it for the worn out Monarchies of Europe, than a sovereign State of this Union.—The extent of our information will not allow us to say what Gov. Dorr will do, but our firm and unshaken faith in the man in his devotion to civil liberty, and his detestation of oppression, induces us to believe that he will indignantly reject the proffered oath, and refuse all compromise and concession when the principles of human liberty are concerned.

Those who have indulged in the abuse of this heroic man—those who have stigmatized him as "traitor and rebel," have felt or read to but little advantage the history of the abuse, contumely and wrong, which a corrupt press and aristocracy have heaped upon this suffering man. Some have written but to defame and blacken his character, others have viewed him as the lawless leader of a lawless mob, seeking a name in the overthrow of his Government. Have those editors who have done so much to destroy his character, examined well and carefully the principles which Gov. Dorr sought to overthrow, and those which he desired to perpetuate? Have they acquainted themselves with the innumerable evils under which Rhode Island groaned? Do they not know that Dorr stood not at the head of a lawless mob, but as the choice of a majority of the freemen of that State for their Governor; and if deserted in the moment of danger by those who had aided him in the commencement, he should fall a victim to the superior force of his enemies, and be taken a prisoner. Is misfortune a crime? we ask that Dorrism should ever become a term of obliquity and reproach? Rebel he may be

to that political system which has become a part of the Rhode Island polity; but he never was to the mass of the people. The mist of prejudice and error which has darkened his character will be dispelled by the sunlight of truth, and many who now regard him as a *lezzler* and Agrarian, will view him as the chosen champion of an oppressed people. Already the populace display their affection for him by crowding in dense masses around the prison from which he was "sown to be released," and greeting his appearance—the wild outbursts of popular favor which arose from the surrounding crowd when rising above the physical weakness which his long imprisonment had brought upon him, he declared his determination to adhere firmly to his principles. Let those who have supposed "traitor and rebel" the proper sobriquet for Dorr, read attentively the extract which we publish below, and from the demonstrations made by the people upon his release, they may be induced to believe that the grand principles for which he suffered were applauded by the people.

### [From the Prov. Rep. Herald.] GOV. DORR LIBERATED.

We stop the press to announce the fact that the bill before the legislature for the liberation of Gov. Dorr, and for a general amnesty, as given in our legislative proceedings, was passed into a law this morning. The news, together with an authenticated copy of the act, was brought to this city yesterday, at half past two o'clock, and was immediately carried over to the prison by W. S. Borges, who took with him a carriage to receive Gov. Dorr, and convey him from the loathsome scene of his wrongs and sufferings. He is now, at 3 1/2 o'clock, making preparations to quit the prison. Hundreds of citizens are crowding the prison door, and hundreds more in carriages, on horseback, and on foot, are thronging the roads leading to that hated place, to get a glimpse at this victim of persecution, and once more welcome him on his restoration to his friends, the people, and to the world.

He comes forth, not restored to his civil rights, but he comes to receive a joyful welcome, and the deepest sympathy & the warmest affection from a people who highly appreciate his public services and noble sacrifice in their behalf. The citizens are animated by a warm and generous enthusiasm by this event, but the most commendable tranquillity prevails in the city.

The loud booming of the cannon from Smith's and Federal Hills, and the waving of the flags from the factory poles and flag staves, give unequivocal tokens of the general & undisguised joy which pervades all ranks and sexes in the city. Gov. Dorr is now restored to his liberty, and the people are rejoicing with exceeding great joy.

### MR. BANCROFT.

We find in the Washington Union, the eulogy of this gentleman upon the character of Gen. Jackson. Any one, we care not how much bigotry and prejudice he may have had against the Old Hero, cannot but arise from the perusal of this oration with the opinion that, in Jackson were united the attributes which form the Hero, the Statesman and the Philanthropist. There is no tinsel declamation in this production, no useless verbiage, but a rapid and concise sketch of his life from his infancy to his death, "in words that breathe and thoughts that burn." Let those who look upon Gen. Jackson as a *tyrant*, read this eulogy.

### ACCIDENT.

The steam boat Marquette, bound from N. Orleans to Cincinnati, burst her boiler just as she was leaving her levee at the former place, killing and wounding between thirty and forty passengers. The captain has been arrested upon the charge of manslaughter.

### POINTED REMARKS.

"Do you keep pins and needles?" inquired a strapping fellow the other day at a dry goods store.  
"Yes," replied the shop keeper, "all sorts of needles and pins."  
"Well, then, I will have some *TEN PINS AND TARRAPINS.*"

### Correspondence of the Banner

Messrs. Editors: The time for the election in August is fast approaching, and still we see but little interest manifested by the people as to its result. There is a coolness and indifference prevalent among them at this time, which we seldom witness on an occasion of such importance. They seem almost to have forgotten the intention of this election. They have neglected to take into consideration the consequences that may attend a hasty and inconsiderate selection, or the vast importance of making judicious ones.

A Constitution framed by incompetent hands, and not suited to the progressive spirit and future developments of our State, would inevitably meet with rejection, when it came to be submitted to the discriminating judgment of the people. And should this be the case, we will find, when too late, the great error of our present supineness. Much trouble, delay and expense, would attend the accomplishment of that which may be *immediately* effected by a proper selection of able, highminded and competent men, who understand and know the wants of the people in this particular, and who knowing them will act accordingly.

There are many questions of vital importance to be presented to the consideration of this Convention.—Hence the importance of choosing men entertaining correct views of these different questions—men who are fully capable of conceiving just and original ideas on the subject before them, and of sufficient ability to enforce these ideas and opinions.

The subject of representation will certainly occupy the most prominent place in the consideration of the Convention. The inequality and injustice in our present basis of representation, was the chief cause of demanding a change in our constitution. Equality in representation is justly said to be the foundation of a representative democracy, therefore it is highly essential that this principle should be firmly engrained in the constitution of every State claiming to be democratic. But the onward march and swelling energies of our State have completely outgrown the limited bounds of our present constitution, and equal representation—that prime essential of our glorious fabric of government, has by degrees been utterly destroyed. The people now demand a change in this unjust portion of our organic law, and desire that the pure principles of equality shall again be restored.

They have also very justly come to the conclusion that in a free government it is a privilege inherent in the people, and frequently the part of good policy, to select all their officers themselves, without the possibility of having their will thwarted by those to whom this power may be entrusted. We say it is a *privilege* of the people; because it is in strict accordance with the fundamental principles of our government, and by denying it, we should certainly render ourselves unworthy the name of true Democrats. In the second place, we contend that it is "the part of good policy," for this very palpable reason, that all officers, when held strictly accountable to the people for the proper discharge of their duties, will, it is reasonable to suppose, endeavor more zealously to administer impartial justice, and to demean themselves properly in office: well knowing that their past conduct must meet the approbation not of *one* man or certain *body* of men, but of a full *majority* of the people, before future preferment can possibly be attained. Therefore the people in the name of justice and of right, demand that the selection of the Judicial officers of

the State shall be given to them directly.

I have been not a little surprised on several occasions to hear the argument of some persons in their opposition to this measure. They contend, for instance, that it would be a grant of too much power to the people, not recollecting at the same time that the people are, and of right ought to be, the chief fountain of all power.

Banking is a subject which will in the course of a few months attract the attention of the people of our State have become greatly excited on this question. They have already awakened to a sense of their duty, and they are determined no longer to witness in silence the enormities of this privileged system, in wresting from them, not only their fortunes and hard earnings, but frequently endangering their rights and embarrassing the prosperity of the country. Therefore, if the perpetuation of banking must be continued, they wish that it may be placed upon the firm basis of safety, surrounded by as few unnecessary privileges and immunities as possible, and also guaranteeing some benefit to the people.

These, with many other important questions, including that of education, will necessarily render the action of the Convention a subject of much anxiety. Then let the members of this body be able and intelligent men. Let the views of the different candidates be well known, and a fair opportunity thus given to the people of selecting those whose views are just and correct.

In conclusion, I would beg leave, in a few words to notice the merits of our two democratic candidates for the district composed of Lincoln and St. Charles—Judge Hunt and Dr. Bevil. They are both men of a high order of intellect, possessing much useful knowledge of constitutional law. Their well known integrity and dignified bearing, stand as sure guarantees of a faithful discharge of whatever duty may be assigned them by their fellow-citizens. Their correct notions concerning the principles of our government, together with a thorough acquaintance with all the measures which can possibly be brought before the Convention, may be relied on as sufficient proof of a wise and energetic action on their part, to secure the principles of right and justice, provided that their fellow-citizens now heartily cooperate and secure their election.

TROS.

### TAKING IT EASY.

Old Father Hodge was a queer dick; and in his own way made every thing a subject of rejoicing.

His son Ben came in one day and said,

"Father, that old black sheep has got two lambs."

"Good," says the old man, "that's the most profitable sheep on the farm."

"But one of 'em's dead," replied Ben.

"I'm glad 'on't says the father; it'll be better for the old sheep."

"But 'tother's dead too," says Ben.

"So much the better," rejoined Hodge, "she'll make a grand piece of mutton in the fall."

"Yes, but the old sheep's dead too," exclaimed Ben.

"Dead! Dead! what the old sheep dead!" cries old Hodge; "that's good; she was always an ugly old scamp."

[Portland Tribune.]

A young aspirant for admission to the bar being questioned yesterday by the examining committee with a view to discover his fitness, made the subjoined reply to the following interrogatory:  
Q.—"May a man's wife become his partner in business?"  
A.—"She may become his *SLEEPING* partner; but 'the booky' furnish no instance when she has been a *SILENT* partner.—Pie

### THE LOVE UNCHANGABLE.

Like the dove, 'er waste waves weeping,  
Goeth the human heart in vain,  
Seeking in pain and doubt and weeping,  
Some dear heart that loves again;  
Dearly still comes times December,  
On such hearts as vainly love,  
When, ah, when shall man remember,  
Earth is changing, God is love!

There is a love that changes never,  
Hearts around us all decay;  
All the joys of earth we ever  
Floating, like the clouds, away;  
Far beyond a waveless river,  
Lies a land of vision gay,  
Where the love that changes never,  
Keeps one eternal day.

### LOVE.

Charles Lever, in his new work of "St. Patrick's Eve," remarks on the tender passion as follows: The game of love is the same, whether the players be clad in velvet or in hodden gray. Beneath the gilded ceiling of a palace, or the lowly rafters of a cabin, there are the same hopes and fears, the same jealousies and distrusts, and despondings; for after all, the stake is human happiness, whether he who risks it be a peer or a peasant!

### VERY SINGULAR.

A negro woman in this town was taken on Saturday with a vomiting in form a dog—about an inch and a half long—with tail, ears and every thing else, except hair, belonging to the canine race. On Sunday, the woman was seized with another vomiting fit, and threw up four animals of the same description as the one thrown up on Saturday.

These *vermin*, which were seen by the foreman of this office, and many others, were alive when discharged from the stomach, and are now preserved in spirits.

This woman has anticipated the reports.—[Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer.]

### NOT SO BAD.

A Boston correspondent informs us that a few nights since a wag of a burglar succeeding in breaking into the Mercantile Insurance office of that city, and after ransacking all over the drawers and secret places, only found the paltry sum of twenty-five dollars. This he pocketed, however, but to show his disgust at not finding a larger sum he sat down and wrote a strong article against corporations, and left it lying on the President's desk. This was one way to show his spite at not being better paid for his trouble.—Pie.

### SPECIE.

The New York Express says:— "There has been entered at the custom house during the week \$10,000 in specie; this includes part of that brought by the Anshau, but none of that per brig Charois. No exports of specie were made last week, and the tide of foreign export has been stopped. This city is now receiving from the interior and southern sections the large supply usual at this season."

### MISSION TO ENGLAND.

We are very happy to find that the President has at last found a gentleman who will accept the mission to England, and one, too, who will do honor to the office—the Hon. Lewis McLane, formerly of Delaware, now of Baltimore. After having been rejected by four or five statesmen of the North and South, the office has been going round the country and at last fallen upon a gentleman, who, although he has been in both parties at different periods of his public career, is now, we believe in an independent and dignified position, attached to no cause or party.—N. Y. Herald.

HARVEST has commenced in this section of country, and the yield of small grain promises to be universally abundant; indeed, if the late rains have not materially injured the wheat, the present crop will far exceed that of any previous year, and as yet we have heard but little complaint. The corn could not look finer; the oat crop is equally promising; and hemp and tobacco bid fair to turn out well. In short, our oldest farmers tell us that they never witnessed so cheering a prospect of a good general crop as the present season presents.  
[Grand River Chronicle.]

### MURDER AND CANNIBALISM.

We have been informed upon good authority, says the Van Buren Arkansas Whig of June 17th, that about ten days ago the great prairie, near the Canadian river, a party of about one hundred Shawnees and Kickapoo on horseback, got in pursuit of a party of seven Pawnee Indians on foot, and that they overtook and killed one of the latter, the other six making their escape. We also learn that the Kickapoo barbarously cut up and ate the body of the murdered victim! These facts were promptly communicated to the Chief of the Creeks, Gen. McIntosh, who expressed his warmest indignation at such acts of cannibalism, and also his fears that such unfortunate proceedings may lead to a general war among the western tribes of Indians. Gen. M. is a great lover of peace, and it is earnestly hoped that his fears may never be realized.

We learn from the A. Kansas Intelligencer that Gov. Yell received in Van Buren Ark., on the 17th inst., from his trip to Texas and through the States. The Intelligencer says he brought charming accounts of the emergency of the Texans for annexation, and he is not the least doubtful but the Texas Congress, which convened on the 10th inst., will accept of the resolutions of annexation—may the people in their majesty say it shall be done.

### THE RUZZAN OF POSTERITY.

A little boy near Hagerstown, in Maryland, was one day pointing out to a couple of trees as the place where Washington at the head of the Virginia rangers, fought a battle long before the war of the revolution with some Indians, headed by French from Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburgh. The little fellow had some bits of lead which had been fired in that battle, chopped from the centre of the now massive and aged oak. I saw the rumbum of some moral emotion was in his eyes, and asked him further of Washington, the brave youth who led the Virginians into that thicket when the war-whisper shook its hoarse, and the rills rang in his gloom.

His mind seemed to glaze like lightning through the illustrious deeds of arms in which Washington had engaged, and settled down at the closing scene of Yorktown. He told me of one circumstance only. Said he, "when the British troops were marched out of their entrenchments to lay down their arms, Washington told the American army, 'My boys, let there be no insults over a conquered foe! when they lay down their arms don't chuzen posterity will honor for you!'"

I could have imagined the little boy to my bosom. Although he had not probably been able to read more than four years, yet his mind had drunk deep in the moral greatness of the act of sparing the feelings of a fallen foe. I asked him what it was that Washington said that posterity would do? he quickly answered, *huzza*. "Huzza then," said I; and he sent his clear, wild shout into the battle-wood, and I shouted with him, "Huzza for Washington!"

The Grand Jury returned into court, on Thursday, a "true bill" against J. M. Ballard, Druggist, for an alleged offence growing out of the attempt to fire the Planters' House, some two weeks since. Mr. Ballard occupied the store in the cellar of which the combustible materials were found. The accused promptly appeared in court, and gave ample bail for his appearance at Friday.

[Mo. Rep.]

### RETURNING IT.

"Will you have me Sarah?" said a youth to a modest girl. "No," she replied, but you may have me if you will, John!" Dear girl! she reminds us of a sweet cousin from whom we once stole a kiss. "Now Henry," said she, "do give that back for another else I told you not to give any one a kiss." How could we help complying.

### ALREADY RETORT.

A drunken lawyer going into church, was observed by the minister, who addressed him thus: "I will bear witness against that sinner at the day of judgement." The lawyer shaking his head with drunken gravity, replied—"I have practised twenty years at the bar, and have always found the greatest rascal is the first to turn State's evidence."