

THE GUARDIAN.

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LANDS BOUGHT & SOLD, AND ENTERED on Commission, Exchange bought and sold, at current rates, Sight and Time Drafts on Eastern cities, Money invested on Joint account, Notes and Bills collected and proceeds remitted to any part of the United States, at current rates of exchange. Liberal accommodations to depositors. April 2, 1861.

W. CHANDLER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OFFICE over Keller & Burpee's Furniture Ware Rooms, Independence, Iowa. Feb. 26, 1861.

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HAS NOW ON HAND A GOOD assortment of BOOTS & SHOES for Fall and Winter service, to which he invites the attention of the public.

Will also make Boots and Shoes to order, in a style which he will guarantee to give satisfaction.

Repairing done with Dispatch. His charges will be low, and each one may rely upon getting the worth of his money.

Call or Grain taken in Exchange for work, July 31, 1860.

MILLINERY. MRS. H. M. DURHAM, WOULD ANNOUNCE TO THE LADIES of Independence and vicinity, that she has permanently located her Millinery Rooms in the Second Story of S. S. Allen's New Block.

Where she will at all times keep the LATEST STYLES OF GOODS. And perform all kinds of work pertaining to the business. Independence, May 30, 1860.

FINNEGAN & ALLEN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa.

Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office in the BOOK STORE, near the bridge.

Any and all business pertaining in any way to lands or a land business, promptly attended to. [sep25-y]

JED LAKE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Land and General Agent, Independence, Iowa. Will give prompt attention to all professional business entrusted to his care.

Money loaned and investments made on reasonable terms. Office on Main street over Wm. C. Morris's Jewelry Store.

I. M. PRESTON, J. M. HORD, Attorneys and Counselors, Independence, Iowa. Office N. E. of Montour House, up stairs, 3 doors East of Lee, Leavitt & Moore's Law Office. Oct. 24, 1860.

DR. H. H. HUNT, OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Independence and surrounding country. Office on Main Street, in Union Block, with W. C. Morris, where he can be reached at any time, or at his residence, on Court Street, opposite C. F. Leavitt's—he will answer calls at all hours of the day or night. [ap14-59-1y]

W. G. DONNAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Land and General Agent and Notary Public, Treasurer & Recorder's Office, Independence, Iowa.

Is prepared to attend with promptness to all business pertaining to his Profession. Special attention given to Collecting, Conveyancing, Paying taxes, Examining titles, &c. [feb-57]

C. B. LATHROP, ATTORNEY AT LAW & INSURANCE Agent, Independence, Iowa. Will practice in the several Courts of this Judicial District, and attend to any business entrusted to his care with promptness and despatch. Feb. 17, 1859. (2-49)

JAMISON & LEWIS, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW and Notaries Public, will give strict attention to securing claims, making and forwarding collections, paying taxes, examining titles, and all other business entrusted to them professionally. [3-21-61]

W. S. MARSHALL, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, General Land Agents and Notaries Public, Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa. Will practice in the different Courts of this State. Also attend promptly to securing claims, making collections, Paying Taxes, Conveyancing, &c.

WOODWARD & MARSHALL, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Independence, Buchanan County, Iowa. Will practice in the different Courts of this State. Also attend promptly to securing claims, making collections, Paying Taxes, Conveyancing, &c.

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION PRINTED TO ORDER AND FOR SALE At the Guardian Office.

Poetry.

The Mission.

Every spirit has its mission, say the transcendental crew; "This is mine, they cry; "Eureka! This the purpose I pursue; For, behold, a god hath called me, and his service I shall do!

Brother, seek thy calling likewise, thou wert destined for the same; Sloth is sin, and toil is worship, and the soul demands an aim; Who neglects the ordination, he shall not escape the blame."

Oh! my ears are dimmed and wearied with the clatter of the school; Life to them is geometric, and they act by line and rule; If there be no other wisdom, better far to be a fool!

Better for the honest nature, in its narrow path content; Taking, with a child's acceptance, whatsoever may be sent; Than the introverted vision, seeing Self prement.

For the spirit's proper freedom by itself may be destroyed; Wasting like the young Narcissus, o'er its image in the void; Even virtue is not virtue, when too consciously enjoyed.

I am sick of empty prophets, self-elected kings that reign; Over herds of silly subjects, of their new allegiance vain; Preaching labor, preaching duty, preaching love with lips profane.

With the holiest things they tamper, and the noblest they degrade; Making life an institution, making Destiny a trade; But the honest vice is better than the saintship they parade.

Native goodness is unconscious, asks not to be recognized; But its lesser affection is a thing to be despised; Only when the man is loyal to himself shall he be prized.

Take the current of your nature; make it stagnant if you will; Dam it up to drudge forever, at the service of your mill; Mine the current, and the freedom of the torrent on the hill!

Straighten out its wavy margin; make a tow-path at the side; Be the dull canal your channel, where the heavy barges glide; Lo, the muddy bed is tranquil, not a rapid breaks the tide!

I shall wander o'er the meadows where the fairest blossoms eul; Though the rocky ledges seize me—ding me headlong from their wall; I shall leave a rainbow hanging o'er the ruins of my fall!

I shall lead a glad existence, as I broaden down the vale; Brimming down the regal cities, whitened with the seaward sails; Feel the mighty pulse of ocean, ere I mingle with the gales!

Vex me not with weary questions; seek no moral aid to deduce; With the Present I am busy, with the Future hold a truce; If I live the life He gave me, God will turn it to his use.

Correspondence of the Guardian. CAMP WARREN, Aug 23, 1861. Mr. Editor:—Still in the same old quarters, hotter than ever, and the dust gradually on the increase. Muttered grumbings, low and deep, are heard among the men, at the not very pleasant prospect of being confined here two or three weeks longer, with a scarcity of water, and nothing of an exciting character to do.

Last Monday was a period of great excitement. We had just returned from company drill, ready to hear or believe anything that promised to break the monotony of this eating, sleeping, drilling life, when we were informed that the Col. had given us orders to be ready to march for Keokuk by 4 A. M. the next morning. To say that we were pleased would be using a very tame expression. The Guards fairly shouted in the exuberance of their joy, and commenced packing up their duds in double-quick time. Those who had been at the trouble of putting up shelves, as a repository for various articles, were but too glad to take them down again, consign the whole within paper wrappers, and label them for Keokuk. But alas for the uncertainty of human expectations! The Fates had ordained that we should not leave this camp, with its beautiful surroundings, and clouds of dust, so soon. Besides, the beef contractor has got some pretty tough specimens of superannuated cattle, that will demand our utmost energy and perseverance to conquer, when served up for the table.

Wednesday, the 31st, was a gala day in camp. The sun rose in all his brilliancy, and the drums beat their liveliest reveille from the Colonel's quarters. Flags innumerable waved from tents, and officers arrayed in blue broadcloth, with shining buttons, tripped quickly to and fro. Something unusual was on the tapis, perhaps an unruly secesher had been caught, and was about to be made an example of, or a home-sick youth had broken guard, and struck out his tallest licks for home. But, no; a party of excursionists from Mt. Pleasant, situated about twenty-five miles west of here, had come with the amiable intention of paying us benighted heathen a visit. Through the gate, and over the ground, they poured, in a long, continuous stream of young and old, short and tall, men and women, girls and youths. Some carried on their arms huge baskets, which our voracious appetites, sharpened by the wear and tear of masculine beef for two weeks, readily detected as conveying a smell that could proceed from nothing else but fried chickens, currant jellies, and other nice fixings. Of course the wind could not resist so tempting an opportunity to blow, and blow it did, with a force and fury that that venerable personage, the "oldest inhabitant," never saw surpassed. Dust rolled triumphantly through the passages and into the tents, converting the immaculate whiteness of the ladies' collars into a pepper and salt color, and interfering in a most audacious manner with their favorite hoops. Faces, which but an hour ago could rival the lily in purity, were reduced to a dubious grey, while silks and satins no longer gleamed and shined in the sunshine.

As I then and there was hurrying to and fro, And gatherings of "civilians," Not to the battle-field, however, but to the old fair building, there to mourn, and counsel themselves over the wreck of dilapidated hoops, broken parasols, and the mutability of things in general. I kindly offered to assist a rosy damsel with her shawl, just out of pure benevolence, you know, but her "lover," a great, strapping fellow, looked daggers at me, and intimated that my services were not needed. Concluded that they weren't, and sloped. But despite these inconveniences, they appeared to enjoy themselves, and in their interest in our behalf soiled silks, crumpled muslin, and all other discomforts, were forgotten. It was a joyful meeting between many. Mothers embraced sons, and pulled out from the deep recesses of their pockets many a little keepsake. Fathers tried to be appear grave and dignified, but the moistened eye and husky voice betrayed them. Sweet angels in calico would recognize among the soldiers a cousin or brother, and rushing forward with a cry of delight bestow on them a hearty kiss. And lovers there who exchanged any quantity of *les deux yeux*. This was the hardest of all to bear. Our boys could take the double-quick for half-a-day, and never tire; sleep on straw, and rise in the morning ready to do or dare as much as any other men, but to see so many bright eyes and smiling glances, and know that none of them were intended for us, was too much for our nature. At least so I felt, as I sought my bunk, and vainly endeavored to compose my mind to read a tract which some anxious friend had left me, entitled: "The Way to do Good." Read for a few moments, and came to the conclusion to go and divide my tobacco among the boys, as most of them were out, and I wanted to do a little good. But a help mightier than mine had come to save. One of the boys rushed up to me, half frantic, with a splendid cake in his arms, to which was appended a note, requesting him to distribute it among the Guards. Yes, the good folks of Independence had again taxed their generosity, and here was the fruits. Butter and Cheese, Cakes and Pies, and other things too numerous to mention, were brought to light. Last, but not least, came tobacco, and the way the boys shouted and poured forth thanks, was a convincing proof that they had no particular ill-will toward the donors. We had a royal dinner for that day. Each cake and Cheese was placed at each plate, with now and then a dish of yellow butter. The sergeants kindly volunteered to act as waiters, and when everything was ready, and the word given to charge, you ought to have seen the firm and intrepid manner with which they came up to the board and demolished the eatables. Many thanks, also, for the papers, were refreshing as a shower upon the desert. Even the love stories of the Ledger proved quite interesting, and served to while away many a weary moment. Anything in the shape of reading matter is acceptable.

Five deserters were arrested the other day, and brought into camp. There were two sergeants, two corporals, and one high private. They escaped from the second regiment, now stationed in Missouri. They were securely bound and taken to the guard-house. I was unable to learn their names, but they were fine, intelligent-looking men. They explained bitterly of hard fare and poor treatment. The infection appears to be contagious. Two of our—I won't say men—gave us the slip last night. A squad was detailed to search for them, but returned with no tidings. Telegraphic despatches have been sent, and the police are on the alert. Have not time or space to go into particulars. Their names are Sanford Hamilton and Wesley Williams. A plug of tobacco is offered for each, delivered at the Colonel's quarters. Still no rain, or prospect of any. Yours, C. J. R.

BURLINGTON, Aug. 3, 8 1/2 P. M. FRIEND RICH:—The 5th Regiment started this evening at dark for "Dixie's Land," and at this hour we are in Burlington awaiting a boat to convey us thitherward. I seize the present moment to simply inform you of the fact, not intending to write you a lengthy letter.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon, we received marching orders, since which time the camp of the 5th has been one of unusual hurry and bustle. Upon receiving the above orders the tents of the "Guards" rang with deafening cheers, which increased in intensity up to the time of leaving Camp Warren, at which time the camp presented a scene of the wildest enthusiasm that I have ever witnessed. Not only our own Regiment, but through the 6th and 7th, who, at our departure saluted us with most deafening cheers—heartfelt wishes for our success—and earnest desires for a speedy re-union with our columns in a more Southern clime.

We expect to stop at Keokuk for two or three days, or possibly one week, but not longer, when we will advance into Missouri to take the place of the 1st Regiment, whose term as you are aware has almost expired. In proficiency and drill we are of course far inferior to the 1st, but as far as patriotism and ardent devotion to the cause in which we are engaged, the 5th is excelled by none in the service.

Our "boys" are in excellent spirits, and are only anxious to push forward the work in which they have engaged. There are only two cases of slight indisposition in the Company. And all are with the company except two, viz: Sanford Hamilton and Wesley Williams, of Spring Creek, who on yesterday basely and cowardly deserted the Company—of whom more anon.

The Company learned with regret the sickness of our Captain, and all join in wishing him a speedy recovery and early re-union with our ranks. We yesterday received the splendid present of luxuries from the ladies of Independence, but from the hurry of to-day have failed to acknowledge the receipt of the same. It will be attended to at our earliest leisure. Meantime tender to the liberal donors grateful and sincere thanks of the Company. Excuse the present hasty and incongruous note as it is impossible for me owing to the excitement of the hour to compose a congruous letter.

Very truly your friend, A. B. L. Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

Gen. McClellan—What his Men say of him—Col. Lander—Incidents of their Victorious Virginia Campaign. WASHINGTON, July 29, 1861.

The only portion of the forces who have achieved the late victories under Gen. McClellan, that came to this city with him, is a company of thoroughly drilled riflemen, mostly from Chicago, Ill., called the Sturges Rifles, who act as the body-guard of the General. They are under command of Capt. Steele, of Chicago, and number 83 men, all of whom have been through the entire victorious campaign in Western Virginia, have been in all the battles, and have been tried in the fire and have never flinched.

Gen. McClellan is regarded by these men as invincible—they say he never made a mistake, and I verily believe this 83 men would cheerfully march forth to-night, alone, to attack the entire Rebel army at Manassas, if Gen. McClellan should give the order and lead the attack. Col. Lander, the aid of the Commanding General, now here, is also highly esteemed by the men, who say he is the most fearless of mortals, a thorough soldier, and an admirable leader. Gen. McClellan is one of the least pre-

tentious of men—he generally wears the simple blouse of the riflemen, with not even the starred shoulder-straps to denote his rank—a man who never wastes time—who is indefatigable in his pursuit and attack of the enemy, and equally untiring in his efforts to secure the utmost comfort of his men, compatible with the circumstances of a soldier's life. When his line is on the march, he is ever among the men, with a kind and cheering word for every company; a pleasant look, or kind salute, or hearty grasp of the hand for every officer or private with whom he is brought on speaking terms by business; and in a fight he is always at the front of the column, in the thickest of the danger, encouraging his soldiers by cheering word and fearless deed. He takes soldier's fare with the rest, asking no better food, and no more luxurious bed than the newest-recruited private under his command. If he sees a man without proper shoes or clothing, he has that man with his capking sent to his own quarters, where the man is served with the garments he needs and the captain receives a reprimand that leads him to look more closely after the comfort of his men in future.

That such a man should be the idol of his soldiers is not surprising. The measure of their adoration for him words fail to express, though the following slightly profane, but uncommonly emphatic statement of one of his men, will perhaps approximate it: "We would, every one of us, fight for old Mac till hell froze over, and then die on the ice," which frigid statement was cordially endorsed by all who heard it uttered.

Of the battles of Rich Mountain and Laurel Hill, the men say that some of the Rebels fought well, but the majority ran away early in the action, and appeared to be stricken with astonishment that the Union men could fight at all. They had been led to believe that the Federals would never stand fire, but would run away at the first opposing shot. Their chief care seemed to be, after each defeat, to get their dead men out of sight of their own men and of our forces. In one place on Rich Mountain our soldiers found about 60 corpses of the enemy, pitched by their comrades headlong down the disused shaft of an old coal mine. In another spot 37 bodies had been thrown into a ditch which had been dug for the reception of offal from the camp. In still another place, 15 corpses were discovered lying under the lee of a huge rock, covered over slightly with brushwood. In the battle of Rich Mountain alone 250 Rebels were killed, nearly every man being shot through the head, from the fact of their sheltering their bodies behind rocks, and exposing only their faces.

An interesting incident of the surrender of Col. Pegram is thus related. When Pegram advanced to hand his sword to Maj. Lawrence Williams, each instantly recognized the other, and both were moved to tears and turned away unable to speak for several minutes. They had been college classmates and had met, thus, for the first time in many years. Col. Lander behaved most gallantly at Rich Mountain, as indeed he has done everywhere else. His horse was shot under him; he then advanced to the very front of the column, and ascended a rock whence he could overlook the intrenchments of the enemy, and there coolly gave the word of command to our boys when to fire; immediately after the enemy had fired, the Colonel would cry "now boys, up and pour it into them," our men would instantly rise and deliver their fire, and then as quickly lie down to reload. By this cool-headed and fearless management, our men escaped severely loss while the enemy suffered severely.

One captain of a gun, which had given our men much annoyance, held his ground after every one of his men had deserted him, and by his own unaided exertions, he loaded and fired the piece three times. Col. Lander called to one of his men to load a rifle for him, which the man did, and gave it into his hands. The Rebel gunner was preparing to fire the fourth time; he was alone, and Col. Lander, loth to kill so gallant a foe, cried to him to surrender; the captain refused, and continued loading his piece (a 6-pound cannon), when Col. Lander reluctantly yielded to the necessities of the case, and shot his brave enemy dead.

In every instance did Gen. McClellan and Col. Lander behave with similar gallantry, being always the foremost in making dangerous reconnoissances, or in leading hazardous advances, and always

the first to grieve with men who had lost friends, and always anxious to give them every feasible opportunity for rest and recreation, though always insisting on and maintaining the most strict and thorough discipline.

Is it any wonder that such officers should have such men? Though they have been here but two or three days, the city is reassured, the utmost confidence is expressed in the new commander, and even now the evidences of the master's strong hand are visible, in the perfect order preserved in the city, in the newly-enforced rigidity of camp discipline, and in such an advantageous disposition of our forces as without question makes the city impregnable to any attack the rebels may muster courage to attempt.

In relation to an attack on this city, the rebels have doubtless missed an opportunity they will never again have. It is my deliberate opinion that, one week ago this morning (Monday), five thousand determined men, under an able leader, could, pressing on the heels of the panic rout of Bull Run, have captured here the City of Washington, and taken twenty thousand prisoners. Now, the extensive reinforcements we have had, the attention that has been paid to fortifying the weak points of the approaches, the masterly disposition of our troops, and the unquestioning confidence in the new commander, permit us to rest in safety until it is deemed advisable to make a new advance.

It is especially noteworthy that under the new dispensation, the fresh troops, of whom several regiments arrive every day, are not ostentatiously paraded through the city, but are immediately marched to their pre-appointed camps, so quietly that one not on the lookout for them would never dream that the Capital is strengthened every day by thousands of well-drilled, well-appointed, and determined men.

The men who have served under him so faithfully assert that a prominent characteristic of Gen. McClellan's movements is their unexpectedness. He keeps his own counsel till the last, the very last, moment, and the plan is only fully comprehended when the blow is struck. At one time he hired a full fleet of steamboats, consisting of eight. Every-body expected, of course, a water expedition; the troops embarked, sailed a few miles as a blind; were suddenly taken on shore and marched overland, and a decisive land battle was the result.

Meantime, the eager spies, who had seen the troops go on board, had carried the intelligence to the point on the Kanawha, or Ohio, to which they assumed the attack was to be directed; a concentration of rebel troops there was effected, while the real attack was made elsewhere.

It would indeed be curious, if by masterly strategy, Richmond should be taken, while the rebels prepare in vain to capture Washington.

Republican State Convention!

DES MOINES, July 31, 1861. The State Republican Convention met in the Hall of the House of Representatives at 10 o'clock A. M., pursuant to the call of the State Central Committee.

The Convention was opened with prayer by Rev. Thompson Bird. Hon. W. G. Woodward of Muscatine Co. was nominated as Chairman, pro tem., and was elected. Mr. Millard nominated Lewis H. Smith, of Kossuth county, as Secretary, pro tem., who was elected. Mr. Aldrich nominated I. N. Pendleton, of Woodbury county, as Assistant Secretary pro tem. Carried.

Mr. Miller, of Lee, moved that a committee of one from each Judicial District be appointed on Credentials. Carried. The Chair appointed as such Committee:

1st Dist. Dr. Cleaver, of Louisa Co. 2d " H. C. Caldwell, of Van Buren 3d Dist. I. L. Millard, of Clarke Co. 4th " J. N. Pendleton, of Woodbury 5th Dist. J. M. Brown, of Madison Co. 6th " Geo. May, of Marion Co. 7th " Jenkins, of Jackson Co. 8th " Hubbard, of Linn Co. 9th " W. G. Donnan, of Buchanan 10th Dist. Wm. Tucker, of Chickasaw 11th Dist. C. Aldrich, of Hamilton Co.

Mr. Allison moved that when this Convention adjourn it be till 1 1/2 o'clock P. M.—Carried. On motion, the Convention adjourned. Lewis H. Smith, Sec'y pro tem. AFTERNOON SESSION. Convention met pursuant to adjournment.

Mr. Miller, from Committee on Credentials, presented a report showing that sixty-five counties were represented in the Convention. On motion the report of the Committee was then adopted.

Mr. Aldrich, from Committee on Permanent Organization, submitted the following report, which was adopted. OFFICERS OF THE CONVENTION. For President, Col. H. A. Witse, of Dubuque; Vice President, 1st Dist., S. McFarland, of Henry county; 2d, J. W. Morris, of Wapello; 3d, J. L. Millard, of Clark; 4th, A. L. Harvey, of Harrison; 5th, P. P. Henderson, of Warren; 6th, M. T. Williams, of Mahaska; 7th, Jacob Butler, of Muscatine; 8th, John Shane, of Benton; 9th, W. M. Newton, of Blackhawk; 10th, L. Fuller, of Fayette; 11th, D. D. Chase, of Hamilton. Secretaries, L. H. Smith, of Kossuth, Wm. Horner, of Marion.

Mr. Witse, on taking the chair, briefly yet eloquently addressed the Convention, and then asked what would be the further pleasure of the Convention. Mr. Allison moved that a Committee of one from each Judicial District be appointed to report Resolutions to the Convention. Carried. The Chair announced as such Committee:

1st District, S. F. Miller, 2d " H. H. Day, 3d " N. W. Rowell, 4th " Isaac Pendleton, 5th " I. Brandt, 6th " J. Mathews, 7th " Hiram Price, 8th " E. Cutler, 9th " W. B. Allison, 10th " O. Faville, 11th " E. W. Eastman.

Mr. Grinnell moved that a committee of one from each Judicial District be appointed to nominate a State Central Committee. Carried. The chair announced the following as such Committee:

1st District, Samuel McFarland, 2d " E. T. Edginton, 3d " D. C. Bloomfield, 4th " Isaac Pendleton, 5th " S. C. Brownell, 6th " J. B. Grinnell, 7th " W. G. Woodward, 8th " M. D. Cochran, 9th " W. P. Downer, 10th " J. A. Elliott, 11th " A. M. Pattison.

On motion, the Convention proceeded to an informal ballot for Governor, which resulted as follows: Kirkwood 27 1/2; E. Sells 29; F. H. Warren 29; S. A. Rice 12 1/2; S. F. Miller 31.

FORMAL BALLOT. Kirkwood 31 1/2; Sells 12; Warren 52 1/2; Miller 19. On motion of Mr. Butler, the nomination of Mr. Kirkwood was declared unanimous. Mr. Sample moved that the Convention proceed to the nomination of Supreme Judge. Mr. Thorton moved as an amendment that the Convention proceed to the nomination of a candidate for Lieutenant Governor. Carried. An informal ballot was then taken, resulting as follows:

John R. Needham 21 1/2; S. J. McFarland 69 1/2; Wm. H. Holmes 23; John Edwards 10; S. B. Shellady 47. Mr. Needham having received a majority of all the votes cast, on motion of Mr. Aldrich the nomination was made unanimous. On motion of Mr. Leake, the Convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Supreme Judge, with the following result: 1st Ballot—Williams of Clayton 149; Lowe of Lee 144 1/2; Dillon of Scott 87 1/2. 2nd Ballot—Williams 145; Dillon 79; Lowe 143.

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The Chair appointed as such Committee:

1st Dist. S. F. Miller, of Lee Co. 2d " Calvin Taylor, of Davis Co. 3d " M. L. Andrews, of Mills Co. 4th " W. M. Fuller, of Harrison Co. 5th " Cole Noel, of Dallas Co. 6th " E. Edmondson, of Jasper Co. 7th " J. Thorton, of Scott Co. 8th " L. A. Duncan, of Johnson Co. 9th " H. A. Witse, of Dubuque Co. 10th " J. O. Crosby, of Clayton Co. 11th " J. W. Logan, of Webster Co.

Mr. Aldrich moved the appointment of a Committee of one from each Judicial District, on permanent organization.—Carried. The Chair appointed as such Committee:

1st Dist. S. F. Miller, of Lee Co. 2d " Calvin Taylor, of Davis Co. 3d " M. L. Andrews, of Mills Co. 4th " W. M. Fuller, of Harrison Co. 5th " Cole Noel, of Dallas Co. 6th " E. Edmondson, of Jasper Co. 7th " J. Thorton, of Scott Co. 8th " L. A. Duncan, of Johnson Co. 9th " H. A. Witse, of Dubuque Co. 10th " J. O. Crosby, of Clayton Co. 11th " J. W. Logan, of Webster Co.

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[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]