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Selected Poetry.

THE SONG OF THE RAVEN.

A raven sat on a blood stained stone
And pecked away at a deathless bone,
Singing his song in a raven tone,
That echoed wild as a spirit's moan—
War! War! War!

Then he flapped his wings and hopped away
Over the ground of the dreadful fray,
In search of a more nutritious prey,
Shouting aloud his ominous lay—
War! War! War!

Still flapping his wings, he hopped around
To a noble form stretched on the ground,
A human frame on an ancient mound,
Still shouting aloud the doleful sound—
War! War! War!

Then lighting there on the hero's breast,
Where a form of beauty once found rest—
Where a fond affection oft was blest,
He cried, as he plumed his raven crest—
War! War! War!

Soon the mouldering flesh was torn apart
With a raven's skill and a raven's art,
Till the evil bird had reached the heart,
Crying again with an angry start,
War! War! War!

The heart that once so proudly beat
In the quiet home or the busy street,
With its hopes of life was raven's meat—
Mixed was the song with the morose sweet—
War! War! War!

When the red moon lighted up the East,
The bird at fate plighted his first feast,
And with his tale time from Satan leased,
And hoarsely croaked, like a savage beast—
War! War! War!

And with deathly pride he sank his beak,
Tearing the flesh from the manly cheek,
Swallowing still each quivering steak,
While the echoes caught his angry shriek,
War! War! War!

Then lifts his head of the blackest dye,
The blood of death strikes the hero's eye,
And in echoes reaching to the sky,
Still hoarsely comes the raven's cry,
War! War! War!

That croak, that cry, that kindly moan,
With a living trust so pure and true,
To bless, perhaps a wife or child,
Was food for the bird with song so wild—
War! War! War!

THE BEGGAR BOY AND FLOWERS.—The following story, the original of which we cannot trace, beautifully illustrates the power of kindness:

"Go away from here, you old beggar boy! You've no right to be looking at our flowers," shouted a little fellow from the garden where he was standing.

The poor boy, who was pale, dirty and ragged, was leaning against the fence, admiring the splendid show of roses and tulips within. His face redened with anger at the rude language, and he was about to answer defiantly, when a little girl sprang out from an arbor near, and looking at both, said to her brother, "How could you speak so, Herbert! I'm sure his looking at the flowers don't hurt us!"

And to smooth the wounded feelings of the stranger, she added: "Little boy, I'll pick you some flowers if you will wait a moment," and she immediately gathered a bouquet and handed it through the fence.

His face brightened with surprise and pleasure and he earnestly thanked her.

Twelve years after this occurrence the girl had grown to be a woman. One bright afternoon as she was walking with her husband in the garden she observed a young man in workman's dress leaning over the fence, looking attentively at her and the flowers.

"Turning to her husband she said, 'It does me good to see people admiring the garden,' and approaching him she said, 'Are you fond of flowers, sir? It will give me great pleasure to gather you some.' The young workman looked a moment in her face, and then said in a voice tremulous with feeling: 'Twelve years ago I stood here a ragged beggar boy, and you showed me a great kindness. The bright flowers and your pleasant words made a new boy of me, and, and they made a man of me too. Your face, madam, has been a light to me, in many dark hours of life, and now, thank God, though that boy is still an honest, hard-working man, he is as honest and a grateful one.' Tears stood in the eyes of the lady, as, turning to her husband she said: 'God put it into my young heart to do that little act of kindness, and see what a great reward it has brought!'

IMPASSION.—During the progress of the Pittsburg Sanitary Fair, to which citizens of all parties are contributors, the most fanatical partisan spirit was exhibited on the part of the managers. In one room a finely executed picture of General McClellan was much admired, which gave offence to the Abolitionists, and consequently it was stolen during the absence of the ladies in charge. Another was procured, when Mr. Brunot, the chief manager, gave the ungenerous and unmanly order for its removal! What say our noble veterans who fought under "Little Mac" to this "black-balling" of their favorite commander? Abolitionists only want the power to prosecute every man whether he be a soldier or citizen, who supports McClellan. Nothing is too contemptible for this party to descend to, in church, in state, in social life, in business, everywhere, their motto is to proscrib and crush all who oppose their infernal dogma.—Holkidaysburg Standard.

Two men and a boy are going to New York this week for England, in a little boat brig rigged, only fifteen long and one and three-quarters tons water. This is the smallest vessel that ever crossed the Atlantic, and it is expected the voyage will take six

THE WAR NEWS.

FROM GEN. GRANT'S ARMY.

[From the correspondent of the N. Y. World.]

June 24—2 P. M.

The Weldon and Petersburg Railroad was seized early this morning by the sixth corps, without any opposition to speak of being offered by the enemy. Yesterday a party sent out to destroy the road were set on by Anderson's division, of A. P. Hill's corps and driven off disastrously. This morning we take and hold it untroubled. What can be the enemy's reason for thus deserting this important point has been the cause of much speculation.

Before proceeding to give the particulars of yesterday's fight it will be necessary to give an idea of the formation of our line at this point. The Sixth corps held the left of our position; the division being deployed as follows: Generals Wright and Kicketts were on the prolongation of the main line on the left flank, while Gen. Wheaton was swung around at right angles with these divisions, and facing the railroad, for the purpose of protecting the flanks from Gen. Wheaton's front. The attack was made, he having reason to believe that the enemy was not before his position in much force. He sent a party of eighty sharpshooters, under Captain Beattie, of the fourth Vermont volunteers, to see what was there, and if possible to advance to and damage the railroad. Quite a large number of pioneers were also attached to Captain Beattie's party.

Cautiously leaving our works, they crept steadily toward the point where it had been decided they should strike. So cunningly were their movements executed, that ere the rebel cavalry videts were a ware of their presence, our men were actually among them. When they discovered the dangerous proximity of this daring little force, it is safe to assert they were not long about surrendering all claim to the Weldon railroad, and bidding a speedy adieu to the vicinity. For the next scene we witness, is men busily moving to and fro along the road, hammering, tearing, and burning as they went. Already had they destroyed nearly a quarter of a mile of ties, and rails and culverts, when the enemy in force was seen advancing on them. The enemy's line, which was formed to face the railroad, moved quickly toward them, expecting to drive them off without trouble; but in this some one appears to have been mistaken, for instead of fleeing precipitately, the sharpshooters quit their works on the road and opened fire on the advancing rebels. The volley did not check them, however, and gradually our men fell back to a hill, on the crest of which they made another stand. Another line of the enemy was now to be seen advancing to the support of their first line. Strange as it may appear, they had no skirmishers deployed, but advanced on the hill in two simple lines of battle. Support was immediately sent to our little band, among whom were the Fourth and Eleventh Vermont volunteers.

The supports were deployed as skirmishers, and thus disposed, awaited the enemy. On he came, near and still nearer, when suddenly our line of skirmishers opened on him with deadly effect. The well-directed fire staggered him. He endeavored to recover, but failing, he fell back on his second line, apparently satisfied. The enemy withdrew a short distance; then, facing by the flank, moved toward the left of our line. The troops on the hill crest were, with the exception of the Fourth and a battalion of the Eleventh Vermont, now ordered to fall back to the main line of skirmishers, which order they had hardly fulfilled when the rebels threw a force behind the detached troops on the hill, and before support could reach them, captured the entire party. Stimulated by this partial success they made another dash at our main line, but the strong line of skirmishers covering it easily held them at bay for several hours, when they suddenly retired, without having seen our works.

To find them and learn the exact point on which our left rested, was undoubtedly the object of the enemy, who, although attacking in two strong lines, was effectually thwarted by our skirmishers alone, for the skillful maneuvering of which, too much praise cannot be bestowed on Colonel Pingree, of the Third Vermont, who commanded them. The attacking party proved to be Anderson's division, of A. P. Hill's corps, and some other's. They had made a grand detour around Petersburg for the purpose of deceiving our generals, by leading them to believe an attack was to be made elsewhere.

The fact of their arriving at the railroad just as our men got well to work, was simple chance. Our loss in killed, wounded and prisoners was moderate; the chief loss being the regiment before mentioned. The enemy's loss is known to have been vastly greater, engaged as they were against our heavy skirmishing line. Special mention will be made of Colonel Pingree and Captain Beattie for the efficiency and bravery displayed by them on this occasion.

At the commencement of my dispatch I announced the capture of the railroad. A party advancing against it at 7 o'clock this morning, discovered it had been abandoned by the enemy. Reinforcements were immediately sent them, and the road is now in our possession. While moving down reinforcements on the line of the railroad, the enemy opened with artillery on them. General Birney, commanding the Second corps, soon silenced the battery in a very particular manner, by throwing shells into the city. He has found this a very effective way to force them to cease firing.

A mulatto who has just come inside our lines reports Petersburg to be filled with people, all the inhabitants within a radius of ten miles having fled to the city for shelter and provisions.

The latter are furnished by the Commissary Department, who issue to them, as well as to the troops, half rations daily. Some of the batteries on our right amused themselves yesterday by throwing shells into the new battery on the Bermuda Hundred side of the Appomattox river without eliciting any reply. My dispatch, speaking of this morning's doings in that direction, proves that the "Johnnies" are not forgetful of these little intentions on our part, and return them at their convenience. My report of the disaster which befell a portion of the Second corps, on the 22nd appears to have been rather modest. Instead of simply meeting with a reverse on that unfortunate day, one entire brigade, General Pearce's and part of another, were "jobbed" outright. It appears that some men had gone to the front of these troops, who were throwing up temporary breastworks, and built a fire. This, running through the parched shrubbery and undergrowth, soon sped through the entire plot of timber, causing a dense smoke. The rebels, relying on the smoke to conceal them until they could approach our busy troops, dashed noiselessly at them through the fiery barrier. Wholly off their guard against any such desperate feat on the part of the rebels, our men were thoroughly surprised and captured ere they could make the slightest resistance.

The weather and dust are almost intolerable. It would be utterly impossible for any one who has not experienced something of the kind to form any idea of the intensity of the heat or the suffocating density of the constantly perturbed dust. At times the keenest of visions would fail to detect any object at the distance of twenty feet. Dust begrimed men are seen flitting around like specters, reminding one forcibly of the celebrated "mirage," sometimes with a slight advantage in favor of the Italian illusion. I should say, winged in the lake of Como. Water is very scarce, and both men and horses suffer badly at times from this cause.

June 25.—With the exception of a heavy fusillade between the pickets and an occasional cannon shot, quietude once more reigns along the lines.

CONFEDERATE REPORTS.

[From the Richmond Enquirer, June 26.]

THE BATTLE BEFORE PETERSBURG.

The theatre of war is now before Petersburg. The enemy has moved his entire force to the south side, and with the exception of a comparatively small army in Chesterfield, the "grand army of the Potomac" is united in an endeavor to carry the "Cockade," and thus finish, if possible, the destiny of Richmond. Temporary successes have placed the enemy in alarming proximity to the confines of Petersburg, and shells were sent leaping and bursting into her streets; but little damage, however, has been done to the city. The tide has now turned against the invaders; they are repulsed at every point, with heavy losses in killed, wounded, and prisoners, and the doubts which at one time hung over the safety of Petersburg are dispelled.

[From the Petersburg Register.]

ENLIGHTENING THE CITY.

On Thursday night up to the hour we went to press, the news from the front was satisfactory. The artillery contest continued all night, and toward morning persons living on the eastern outskirts of the city could distinguish at intervals the volleys of musketry. From 7 o'clock until past 7 o'clock A. M. the cannonade was kept up; the firing was slow but constant, at regular intervals of a few minutes each. The most distressing casualty that occurred was the wounding of two slave children. They were in bed at their mother's dwelling near Blanford, when a shell exploded over the bed. A girl aged four years had her left arm broken, femoral artery cut, and the cap of the right knee and fingers of the left hand injured. A boy aged six years, suffered more severely. His left leg had to be amputated half way between the knee and the ankle, and his right foot lost the toes and a portion of the instep. The necessary operations for the relief of the sufferers were performed.

OFFICIAL DISPATCHES FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 23.

Tv Mj. Ga. Dis.—A dispatch from Gen. Grant, dated yesterday, June 27th, at 3 P. M., at head-quarters, reports that there was no operation in front, except from our own guns.

The dispatch gives the following from rebel papers:

A Petersburg paper of the 25th states that Hunter is striking for Jackson river depot, about forty miles north of Salem, and says that if he reaches Covington, which they suppose he will, with most of his forces, but with loss of material, he will be safe.

The same paper accuses Hunter of despoiling a great amount of private property and stealing a large number of wagons, horses and cattle. The same paper also states that Wilson destroyed a train of cars laden with cotton and furniture, burned the depot buildings, &c., at Burkeville, and destroyed some of the track and was still pushing south.

All the railroads leading into Richmond are now destroyed and some of them badly.

A dispatch from Gen. Sherman, received this morning, reports that yesterday, June 27th, an unsuccessful attack was made by our forces on the enemy's position, which resulted in a loss to us of between two and three thousand. The following particulars are given:

Pursuant to my order of the 24th, a diversion was made on each flank of the enemy, especially down the Standtown road, about 8 A. M. M'Pherson attacked at the southwest end of Kennerly and Thomas at a point about a mile further south. At

the same time the skirmishers and artillery along the whole line kept up a sharp fire. Neither attack succeeded though both columns reached the enemy's works, which are very strong. M'Pherson reports his loss to be about five hundred and Thomas's about two thousand. The loss is particularly in general and field officers.

General Harker, also Colonel Dan M'Cook, commanding a brigade, and Colonel Rice, of the 57th Ohio, were very seriously wounded.

Col. Barnhall, 40th Illinois, and Augustine, of the 55th Illinois, are killed. M'Pherson took a hundred prisoners and Thomas about as many, but I do not suppose we inflicted a heavy loss on the enemy as he kept close behind his parapets.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War

NEWS FROM GEN. HUNTER.

WASHINGTON, June 28—4 P. M.—Major General Dix: The following dispatch has just been received from Gen. Hunter:

"I have the honor to report that our expedition has been extremely successful, inflicting great injury upon the enemy, and victorious in every engagement.—Running short of ammunition, and finding it impossible to collect supplies while in the presence of an enemy believed to be superior to our force in numbers and constantly receiving reinforcements from Richmond and other points, I deemed it best to withdraw, and have succeeded in doing so, without serious loss, to this point, where we have abundant supplies of food and forage. A detailed report of our operations will be forwarded immediately.

The command is in excellent health, and ready, after a few days rest, for service in any direction.

Nothing later than my telegram of this morning has been received from Gen. Grant or General Sheridan.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, June 28, 5 P. M.—All remains quiet at the front. Our left wing swung around and took possession of the Weldon railroad, about four miles from the city, without opposition.

It is believed that the enemy's lines have been somewhat contracted since last Friday, and the opinion prevails that a force has been sent to meet and drive back Gen. Hunter.

Almost nightly an attack is made on some part of the picket line in front of the Ninth corps, but finding our men alert and ready for them, the rebels quickly retreat.

As an instance of the sharp practice between the pickets, a man yesterday, desiring to stretch himself, and not desiring to stand up, put his feet out past the edge of the works, when he was instantly struck by a ball in the ankle. Many are wounded daily when going from their pits for water, and on other errands which cannot be postponed.

The Sanitary Commission are daily busy issuing fresh vegetables to the troops, which are very gratefully received and will prove of great benefit to them.

12 M.—Quite a severe engagement took place on Saturday between our cavalry and a force of the enemy, consisting of cavalry and mounted infantry, at the Chickahominy river. They had followed Sheridan from the White House in the expectation of being able to cut off part of his wagon train, which was very large, and it was here they made the attack.

Torbert's division was detailed to protect the train, while Gregg's was placed in position to resist an attack from the enemy on the road, which they were known to occupy.

At an early hour skirmishing commenced, and was kept up until near noon, when the infantry, which had been dismounted, made a desperate charge on the line, and although our men fought them gallantly for a time, they finally compelled them to retire, suffering on both sides.

It was at first thought our loss would be over five hundred, but your correspondent has been informed that it will not reach one-fourth that number.

The division fell back to their support near the bridge, and the command, with the entire train, got over without further loss. No effort was made by the rebels to follow, and it is thought they must have suffered heavily, or they would have done so.

The whole command has arrived at the James river, and will be across to-night.

Detonating Torpedoes.

The accounts which have been received of the dreadful catastrophe caused by the accidental explosion of four torpedoes at Newbern, do not give a clear idea of the construction of these terrible engines of war. There are two kinds of torpedoes—those which are exploded by percussion, and those which are touched off by electricity. The former are provided with iron arms or levers, or claws, or something which protrudes above the sunken torpedo nearly to the surface of the water, and explodes it by contact with vessels of ordinary draught. This kind of torpedo was extensively used by the rebels at the outset of the war. Approaches to Southern harbors were strewn with them, leaving channels known only by the rebels for their vessels to pass through. This contrivance proved a failure. There are four or five of them in this city, fished out of the Mississippi river and Southern harbors on the Atlantic coast. There is no authentic account of one of the detonating torpedoes ever having exploded under water and hurt anybody. It is probable that that portion of the percussion arrangements which comes in contact with the water is rusted, and thereby prevented from working. The Newbern torpedoes, according to a statement received, must

have been something of this sort, since they were provided with detonating apparatus. Torpedoes of this description are full of danger on land, and harmless only under the water. Detonating shells have been known to explode by merely falling on the ground. A light blow, even a gentle shake, sometimes starts them off. They can be handled only with the greatest risks; and it is to be hoped that the dreadful affair at Newbern will induce the Government to abandon their further use.

Electricity is the only safe and certain agent to discharge torpedoes. The rebels have proven its superiority by some recent most disastrously effective practice on Union vessels. It is safe, because no amount of handling or thumping will explode it. It is certain, because it can be touched off at the very second a vessel is passing over it, by the operator watching on the nearest shore. If such torpedoes are water-tight, and the wire connecting them with the land does not get broken, there can be no failure in their operation. The electricity ignites the powder by means of a small, short wire of platinum which is attached to the copper or iron connecting wire, and is buried in the powder. This platinum forms a part of the electric circuit, and, as it is one of the poorest known conductors, it retains the current long enough to become red hot, and so performs the work. Never was there a more ingenious application of science to the art of human slaughter. The only sure method of felling these devices for blowing up ships and sailors is to scour both banks of the rivers or creeks in which they are placed and catch the operators.

The torpedoes strewn in the channels approaching Charleston, and those in the James river below Richmond, are undoubtedly worked from the nearest forts; and until the forts are taken, the passage of gunboats up to Charleston or Richmond is rendered impracticable.—Exchange.

BUT IF RICHMOND SHOULD BE TAKEN—WHAT THEN?

[From the London Times, June 28th.]

General Grant is not actually nearer to Richmond than McClellan has been. He is, in all probability, not so near at this minute; after losing half an army, as Butler is; but though he has accomplished only thirty miles out of the fifty, he has done this in spite of the utmost resistance which the best army and the best General of the Confederates could oppose to his advance. He has not beaten that army, but he refuses to consider that army as having beaten him. He has suffered no pulses and losses enough to discourage a less obstinate commander, but he persists in disregarding them, and in pursuing his course at any cost.

The other day, if the account of his flank movement be true, he appears to have thought that if he could get to Richmond he could be content to leave the whole Confederate army in his rear, though the result must have placed him between two fires, with a strong city in front, and an army as strong as his own behind him. He says in plain words, but without emphasis, that to Richmond he will go. He has spent 50,000 of his men in getting half-way, but he does not haggle about cost. His adversary retires deliberately to more secure positions, repulsing every assault, and then retiring afresh. At this rate Lee will ultimately find himself within the lines of Richmond, and Grant before them. Then what is to happen.

Instead of speculating further on a question involving so many uncertainties, let us seek information from another narrative which merits by the superior interest attached to the campaign in Virginia. Virginia is not yet been occupied by the Federals, but there is a State in the Confederacy where an occupation of this character has been established and matured under circumstances more favorable to the invaders than would occur anywhere else. Louisiana has been more or less in the grasp of the South for some time.—New Orleans fell early in the war. The Mississippi and its tributaries, intersecting the State, have enabled the North to take advantage to the utmost of its naval ascendancy. A whole campaign was devoted by Grant himself to the capture of Vicksburg and the opening of that mighty river, until at last the Federal gunboats commanded the whole stream. Louisiana, in short, was regarded as "conquered."

General Banks was appointed to govern the State, and it was held to have recovered even its title to the Parliamentary franchise. The capture of Richmond could do no more—indeed, would not do half so much for the conquest of Virginia as events had combined to do for the conquest of Louisiana. Well, in this "conquered" State, just two months ago, the Governor set out on an expedition towards a certain town within his own dominion. It sounds ill for the tranquility of his Government to say that he took with him on his journey an army of 50,000 men and a strong force of gunboats. It sounds worse to say that even these forces have not saved him from a complete defeat in the field and an ignominious retreat. Yet all this is literally true.—Banks, within the limits of the State under his own command, has been beaten in battle, and forced to retreat how he can. In a corner of his province there were rival authorities rejecting his jurisdiction, and owing allegiance to the Confederacy. It was desirable to meet this rival Government, and, besides, it was believed that the expedition might bring out large quantities of the cotton supposed to be stored in those parts. This exploit, if it could be achieved, would turn the balance of trade in favor of the United States, and this, again, would diminish the export of gold from New York, and so relieve Mr. Chase from a portion of his embarrassments. With these objects,

therefore, Gen. Banks, having proclaimed a rendezvous at Alexandria, on the Red River, about the end of March, advanced on the 8th of April from that town upon Shreveport, also on the Red River, but at some distance up the stream. He first fell into an ambush, and lost upwards of 1,000 men; then retreated, and sustained with better fortune, a regular attack; but in the end retreated again, with a loss of 4,000 or 5,000 men, twenty guns, and the whole of his train. Then his very transports were attacked, and his gunboats could hardly protect them. Finally, the whole squadron was placed in a position of the utmost peril, from which, as we learn by the latest telegrams, they are only just now hoping to escape.—Banks himself is reported to have at least succeeded in reaching New Orleans. It was for a long time by no means certain that he, the "Governor of Louisiana" and the commander of an army numbering almost as many as Grant's at Spotsylvania, had not been taken prisoner in his own province by a Confederate force which was hardly known to exist.—Now, if this is the state of things in Louisiana, what state of things is to be expected in Virginia, even if Lee should evacuate Richmond, and leave the city to Grant? How are even "conquered" provinces to be held if their "Governors" are like Banks? Certainly, after such a forcible and timely illustration, we must recognize the truth of President Davis's saying, that, though Richmond might be taken, the war could be continued for twenty years in the State of Virginia alone.

Kentucky Democratic State Convention.

LEITCHFIELD, June 28.—The State Democratic Convention met this morning.—Hon. C. A. Washfield was appointed permanent president; nine vice presidents and three secretaries were also appointed. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the people are the supreme sovereigns, and the Constitutions which they have ordained are the supreme government; and that all assaults on their government, or on the people or of their government, are traitors, alike whether their treason be manifested by suppressing free elections, by obliterating the press, by establishing political parties, and by receding or repudiating the observance of oath and Constitution.

2. That in the interpretation of the Constitution we are guided by the declarations of its authors, by the deliberations of the Federal Convention, by the resolutions of 1795 and 1799, prepared and expounded by Jefferson and Madison, and by decisions of such courts, guided by these lights, we declare that the coercion and subjugation of eleven or more sovereign States was never contemplated as possible or authorized by the Constitution, but was pronounced by its makers an act of suicidal folly, and if the people of the United States would have restored their shattered Constitution and avert from themselves and their posterity the slavery of a military despotism and public debt, the interest upon which can never be met, they must bring this war to a speedy close.

3. That the revocation of all unconstitutional edicts and pretended laws, an immediate armistice and a National Convention for the adjustment of our difficulties, are the only means of saving our nation from unlimited calamity and ruin.

4. That the Administration now in power has attempted to strike down State sovereignty; it has interfered with the right of suffrage reserved to the power and control of State Legislatures; it has deprived citizens of their lives, liberty and property, without due process of law; it has placed military above civil power, against the spirit of free Government, and the President has unblushingly proclaimed the Constitution he has sworn to support to be no longer of any force or effect whenever he may determine it should be disregarded; the party in power have deluged the people into the granting of men and money to their unrestricted control, for the pretended purpose of preserving the Government, which they have used and are still using for the base end of overthrowing State institutions, advancing more party interest and establishing them on permanent and despotic power.

5. That a free press, free speech, free ballot, freedom of religion, and the writ of *habeas corpus*, to protect the personal liberties of every citizen, are the essentials of a free government, and a free people will have and maintain them at all hazards.

6. That we are uncompromisingly opposed to the elevation of the African race to citizenship, and their formation into standing armies to control the white freemen of our country.

7. That the overthrow of the arrogant and corrupt party in power should be a primary object with every freeman, and we, a portion of the citizens of Kentucky, in Democratic State Convention assembled, do declare it to be our duty, as well as that of all good citizens, to defeat the election of A. Lincoln and Andrea Johnson to the offices of presidency and vice presidency of the United States; and the delegates from this convention to the Democratic convention, to be held in Chicago, Illinois, are hereby instructed to support the nominees of said convention.

8. The Canada papers are lionizing the famous Virginia lady, Belle Boyd. She is described by the *Kings-ton News* as going about with a pistol in her skirt belt, and dogged by two Federal spies—whose business it seems to be to wait her.