(For The Press.)

Union Call to the Election of 1864.

BY JOHN COLLINS.

Who can hear, unmoved, the story
Of our patriot sires of old,
Pledging, for their country's glory,
Honor, life, and wealth untold?
Who but loves that dauntless spirit,
Daring England's despot power;
Who would not from them inherit
Boldness for the present hour?

Honor'd be their names forever!
Bright upon our history's page;
Graven on our hearts, and never
Dimm'd from age to distant age.
By those noble words outspoken
In the cause of Truth and Right,
Ay! and by that pledge unbroken,
We have risen in our might.

Young and vigorous—undecaying,
Have spread from shore to shore,
Where the Southern palms are swaying,
Or by wild Niagara's roar,
Justice—freedom—our true greatness
As we fill this wondrous land,
Naught shall stain our glory's brightness,
None our growing power withstand.

Shall the fires of treason smoulder
Still, the nation's hall within,
While each Southern foe, grown bolder,
Strives a desperate cause to win?
Shall we drop our starry banner
Where our fathers fought and fell!
Shall we make, in foul dishonor,
Peace with traitors—truce with hell?

No! a million voices thunder
From the mountains, woods and plains;
"Death to all whoe'er would sunder
Union ties for selfish gains.
By the blood, the groans, the anguish
Of each hard-fought battle-field,
By the wounds of those who languish,
We will never—never yield!"

Still, our upward path pursuing,
Faithful to our sacred trust,
Press we on! a world is doing
Homage to the true and just.
What the martyrs, statesmen, sages
Of the past to us have left,
Let us leave, for future ages,
To our sons, a priceless gift,

Rally once again for battle!
Not with drum and bugle cry,
Not with clash of arms or rattle
Of the death-shots hurrying by.
Ours shall be a bloodless warfare,
Votes, not swords, in strife, we draw,
All our aim, the nation's welfare,
All our ends, Right—Order—Law!

Men! friends! brothers! day is dawning,
Rise to hail its glorious light!
Shades of even melt in morning,
Never rose a sun more bright!
Lift the voice for Union ever,
Spare no effort, cost, or pain;
That Rebellion's curse may never
Drench our soil with blood again.

Give your votes, your prayers, for freedom,
That no slave-breath taint the air,
That republic, throne, and kingdom
May the rights of man declare.
Let us teach, by high example,
Truth and power go hand in hand;
Tyrants now no more may trample
On the poor of every land.

Yet one more short struggle ended,
Union votes will win the day;
Friendship, Faith, and Freedom blended,
Ever then shall hold their sway.
Mark the golden age before us—
Riches showered on every hand;
Earth beneath and heaven o'er us,
Soon will bless our peaceful land.

Freemen! all your rights defending,
Rally round the nation's choice!
Vote for patriots, pure, unbending—
Faithful to its earnest voice.
When, 'mid shouts of exultation,
He, our honored head, again
Takes his high and well-earned station,
Let the people say, Amen!

THE CITY.

CORONER'S INVESTIGATION.

THE DEATH OF JAMES CAMPBELL.

Important Evidence.

THE MURDERER STILL AT LARGE.

The coroner and jury, in the inquiry in what manner and by whom James Campbell, a respectable, feeble old man was murdered, on Saturday evening last, while the Democratic torchlight procession was passing down Chestnut street, resumed the investigation yesterday afternoon in the Central Station.

The evidence is positive that Mr. Campbell was killed by one of the men who took part in the procession. Legally, from the testimony, it was a cruel and unprovoked murder, as will be seen by the full report we present to-day. The murderer was with the *Seventeenth ward delegation*. The office was pretty well filled with witnesses and spectators.

TESTIMONY

Kate Lehman sworn.—I was in Chestnut, near Sixth street, on Saturday night last, when the procession was passing that point; I was there to see that in front; I went with Miss Coleman, and Miss Lowe to the Union League Hall, to hear Colonel Matthews speak; when we left the hall we walked on to Sixth and Chestnut; on Chestnut street, above Sixth street, in front of the Commonwealth Building; there was a great deal of rioting—pistols were fired, and things thrown from the Democratic procession; presently a *man came from the ranks of the procession*, he had a soldier's cap on and a light blue overcoat; he had a McClellan badge on his bosom; he had a lantern in his hand, which he threw away; he had a revolver pulled out of his pocket, and struck the old man who was standing there; the old man exclaimed *"they have killed me!"* I turned around, and some one struck me on the back, and I exclaimed: *"They're going to kill me, too*—let us get away from here;" a soldier said, *"Yes, ladies, had better get away from here,"* I think it was the Seventeenth or Eighteenth ward that was passing at the time; I can't say exactly the time of the night, but we all went home when we got home it was twelve o'clock; the time the old man was struck must have been between eleven and twelve o'clock; the crowd was large at the time the fight was going on; I think the old man had a hat on, but I would be certain about this; when I saw him hit, he exclaimed: "*My God, I am killed!*" I was at the time I turned away, and was struck on the neck with something; the man, when he was struck, was standing near the curbstone; *I am very certain the man who struck him came from the procession;* he did not say anything to me when he came from the ranks; he just stepped up and struck the old man.

Emma Coleman sworn.—I was on Chestnut street above Sixth; from about 10 o'clock until 10 minutes past 11 o'clock; there were several fights during this time; I saw the row when the old man was killed; this was what might be called the principal fight; I saw when Mr. Campbell when he was killed; the Seventeenth ward, I think, passing; *a man with a lantern came from the ranks, he threw the lantern down*, and struck something from his side-pocket, I think, and threw it; it was a long thing; I thought it might be a big knife, but I cannot say what it was; I was trying to pass away and the lady with me also got hurt; the old man when he was struck was standing four or five yards from the Campaign Club house; the old man had on white hair; he was doing nothing when he was struck; he was standing still; the man who came from the procession had a blue overcoat on and a McClellan badge on, with black letters on it; I think Pendleton and Union were in black letters on the button; when he struck the old man a couple of police officers jumped in, and I don't know what became of the man, because he soon got away from there; I did not see any blow struck by any police officer.

Mattie Lowe sworn.—I was in Chestnut street above Sixth, on the south side, on the night of the 29th; the Commonwealth Building; *I saw the old man struck by a man with a blue overcoat on, and soldier's cap;* he threw the lantern away, and drew something which threw at the old man; whatever he threw, *struck the old man on the left side of the neck;* the lady with me was hit; she said "My God, I am killed;" I then left.

Lieut. Edward Hiltett sworn.—My residence is in Illinois; I was on Chestnut street, near Sixth, two or three times from nine to eleven o'clock; on these times there was considerable rioting; I saw a great many struck on both sides; I did not see the old man struck; I saw him after he was struck; a man was struck with a porter bottle and carried into the Casino; I saw the old man on the door sill; I asked the crowd what was the matter with him; there was a crowd in the street at the time; the man who was carried into the Casino was struck by a man in the procession; I was in front of the Casino; that he was struck with; I was struck with a lamp; men in the procession tore their badges off and then threw their lanterns away; others, with badges and lanterns, engaged in the fight; I did not see any police officer strike anybody.

Edw. Rossiter sworn.—I was about Sixth and Chestnut streets from half past 6 o'clock until 12 o'clock on last Saturday night; I judge it was between 11 and 12 o'clock when the old man was struck; I was about 20 or 30 of three feet from him; I had my hands on him a moment or two before he was struck; I heard him speak; the Seventeenth ward was passing, when pistol firing commenced; the old man then said "I want to get out of this;" I said "So must I;" whatever struck the old man flew past me, and it struck him under the ear; a piece of paving stone and a piece of board were picked up near where he was; some one struck me with a lantern pole; the lantern went up the street; I saw police officers there trying to prevent the riot; I have been in the army, but I did not like to remain where this riot was going on; the man who struck me had a McClellan badge on; they threw their lanterns every way, regardless who might be hit; then there was comparative quiet for some time, when the Seventeenth ward came along; the police stood along the street, beyond the curbstone; they formed a sort of barrier between the procession and the spectators; did not see them strike or strike anybody.

Edward Hanes sworn.—I was at Sixth and Chestnut streets at the time of the riot, but did not see anybody struck; I saw some who had been struck; saw one old gentleman who was carried into the Casino; don't know who struck him; saw a man named Fisher, who was out with the 3d Pennsylvania Reserves; he saw the old man struck; when the Seventeenth ward procession was pretty generally broken up; Fisher helped to carry the old man into the basement or cellar.

Frederick Snyder sworn.—I was standing in front of Howard's Express when I saw the old man struck; he was struck with a lantern fired from the procession; he was a few feet from me; he had his hat on; think he had on dark clothing when we carried him into the cellar; he had lost his hat; *he never spoke* after being struck; when he was struck he was standing; in front of a young man I thought he was struck, and we placed him on a door sill; I said "My God, he is dead!" We took him into the cellar; I put my overcoat under his head, and took his coat and vest off; a lady was struck about the same time; don't know who she was; I did not see police officers strike any body; I saw a good many of them struck; the lantern that fell on the sidewalk was picked up and thrown back again.

Isaac Muff sworn.—I was on Chestnut street, above Sixth; I did not see any individual striking; there was a general striking; I saw a man, an old gentleman after he was struck; as I was walking in the street I was struck; I saw the old man while I was trying to avoid the missiles that were being thrown; a soldier was there, and I asked what was the matter with the old man; I thought he was tipsy; I saw a cut under his ear and blood trickling down his neck; we took him into Fenstan's cellar; felt his heart, it was scarcely beating; felt his pulse, and it was very weak; I looked at his countenance, and saw that he was at the point of dying; I informed a police officer of the facts; I certainly did not see any police officer do anything more than necessary to quell the riot.

Jacob Ezekiel sworn—I was at Seventh and Chestnut streets; did not see any man struck; do not tell anybody that *I saw the whole of it; I think the reporter of the Free Press* must have misunderstood me.

John Bribner sworn.—I am a member of the Keystone Club; I remember the adoption of resolutions; I know the author of them: I decline to say who he is; the resolutions are in the matters of the Club; they were published in *The Age* as news; they were published by Hamlet Wetherill, the reporter, as news; I handed them in to him as a piece of news; I know it was the universal opinion of those who adopted the resolutions that what was stated in them was true; *I do not know of my own personal knowledge that the statement in the resolutions is true;* I have heard a number of gentlemen say the resolutions were true; I cannot tell the name of any of them; you have asked me for the first time of this investigation; I don't wish to impugn your motives, but I infer from statements published in some papers that I was brought here for other purposes than—

(Here the Coroner interrupted witness, and desired it to be distinctly understood that all he wanted was to ascertain, if possible, how Mr. Campbell came to his death, and if possible, who struck the blow that caused it. It was the unity of all good citizens to give all the information on this point they could.)

Witness resumed.—I did not vote for the resolutions, but I could give my assent to them from what was stated by ladies and gentlemen; I do not know anything about the death of Mr. Campbell; I was at the head of the procession, and do not know anything about the disturbance.

Levi Beck sworn.—I was at Sixth and Chestnut street but saw no blow struck; I saw an old man after he had fallen; my hat was knocked off; as I recovered it I saw the old man falling; I think this was about half-past 10 o'clock; I saw stones, lamp-posts, handles, and clubs flying through the air; I did not know the man was dead until the next morning; I don't know who or what knocked my hat off.

Fisher Wilson sworn.—I did not see anything of the striking of the old man; I saw quite a number of young men struck; I was present when Fisher had a club along; the police stood along the street, beyond the curbstone; they formed a sort of barrier between the procession and the spectators; did not see them