PRESS AND TRIBUNE.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1858.

Republican Nominations.

For United States Senator,
HON. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

For State Treasurer,
JAMES MILLER.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
NEWTON BATEMAN.

For Congress, 2d District,
JOHN F. FARNSWORTH.

Judge Trumbull's Appointments.

Judge Trumbull will address the people at the following times and places during the canvass:

Watseka	Monday	Sept. 13	
Iroquois	Monday	" 20	
Urbana	Saturday	" 25	
Bloomington	Tuesday	" 28	
Normal	Thursday	" 30	
Lexington	Saturday	Oct. 2	
Lacon	Tuesday	" 5	
Peoria	Thursday	" 7	
Canton	Saturday	" 9	
Charleston	Friday	" 15	
Paris	Tuesday	" 19	
Marshall	Thursday	" 21	
Majority Point	Saturday	" 23	

Mr Lincoln's Appointments.

Hon. Abraham Lincoln will address the people on the issues of the present campaign at the following times and places:

Edwardsville	Madison County	September 11
Greenville	Bond do	September 12
Jonesboro	Union do	September 13
Christopher	Jefferson do	September 15
Sullivan	Moultrie do	September 16
Danville	Vermilion do	September 22
Urbana	Champaign do	September 24
Jacksonville	Morgan do	September 27
Winchester	Scott do	September 29
Pittsfield	Pike do	October 1
Palestine	Woodford do	October 4
Pekin	Tazewell do	October 5
Galesburg	Knox do	October 7
Quincy	Henderson do	October 9
Monmouth	Warren do	October 11
Quincy	Adams do	October 12
Mt Sterling	Brown do	October 13
Beardstown	Cass do	October 15
Mount Sterling	Brown do	October 18
Rushville	Schuyler do	October 20
Carthage	Hancock do	October 21
Macomb	McDonough do	October 22
Vermont	Fulton do	October 27
Petersburg	Menard do	October 29

JOINT DISCUSSIONS BETWEEN LINCOLN AND DOUGLAS

Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Douglas will address the people in joint debate, at the following places and times:

Jonesboro	Union county	September 15
Charleston	Coles do	September 18
Galesburg	Knox do	October 7
Quincy	Adams do	October 13
Alton	Madison do	October 15

Douglas will open the discussion at Ottawa, Jonesboro, Galesburg and Alton, and speak one hour; Lincoln will follow, speaking one hour and a half, and Douglas will reply for half an hour. At Freeport, Charleston and Quincy, Lincoln will open the discussion, Douglas reply, and Lincoln rejoin.

Mr. Farnsworth's Appointments.

Hon. J. F. Farnsworth will address the people at meetings as follows:

DeKalb	Wednesday	September 15
Franklin Grove	Lee Co. Thursday	September 16
Aurora	Kane Co. Saturday	September 18
Sycamore	DeKalb Co. Thursday	September 23
Sandwich	do Saturday	September 25
Ottawa	Lasalle Co. Tuesday	September 28
Rock Island	Thursday	September 30

On Friday Sept. 24th, Mr. F. will deliver the address before the Kane County Agricultural Fair at Geneva.

Hon. Owen Lovejoy's Appointments.

Hon. Owen Lovejoy will address the people at the following places, viz:

Pontiac	Livingston Co.	Tuesday, Sept. 21
New Windsor	Henry Co.	Wednesday, " 22
Joliet	Will Co.	Thursday, " 23
Oswego	Kendall Co.	Friday, " 24
Urbana	Champaign Co.	Tuesday, " 28
Middleport	Iroquois Co.	Wednesday, " 29
Kankakee	Kankakee Co.	Thursday, " 30
Ottawa	LaSalle Co.	Friday, Oct. 1
Henry	Putnam Co.	Saturday, " 2

All above at 2 o'clock P. M.

Jackson Grimshaw,

Republican candidate for Congress in the 5th District, will speak at the following places and times:

TOWN.	COUNTY.	DATE.	HOUR.
Colchester	Adams	Sept 11	1 P. M.
Quincy	Henderson	" 14	1 P. M.
Dallas City	"	" 16	2 P. M.
Hanover	"	" 17	7 P. M.
Carthage	Hancock	" 18	1 P. M.
Warsaw	Hancock	" 20	7 P. M.
Urbana	Adams	" 21	1 P. M.
Liberty	Adams	" 22	7 P. M.
Camp Point	"	" 23	7 P. M.
Clayton	"	" 25	1 P. M.
Kinderhook	"	" 26	1 P. M.
Pittsworth	"	" 27	7 P. M.
Mt Sterling	"	" 28	1 P. M.
Quincy	"	Oct. 4	1 P. M.
Marcelina	"	" 11	1 P. M.
Rushville	"	" 12	1 P. M.
Quincy	"	" 25	7 P. M.

The Hon. J. C. Davis, Democratic candidate for Congress, and the Hon. I. N. Morris, candidate for Congress, are invited to take part in the discussion.

Douglas and the Toombs' Bill.

The charge fastened upon Judge Douglas by Senator Trumbull, of having stricken from the Toombs' Bill the clause requiring a submission of the Kansas constitution to a vote of the people of Kansas, is now the chief stay of the Democracy. All our Democratic friends have become suddenly affected with the paroxysm of rage into which so few days since he first referred to it in his speech at Beardstown. Trumbull, in the elegant vocabulary of Douglas, was a liar, a sneak, and a craven-hearted wretch, and would rather have both his ears taken off than make such a charge in his (Douglas) presence. In his subsequent speeches he met the charge in a similar way, offering no proof, whatever, to substantiate his denials. But at Jacksonville the people were not to be put off so. Senator Trumbull had but recently spoken there, and had adduced such proofs in support of his charge, that when Douglas came his friends told him that unless he had some better defence to offer for his action in regard to the Toombs' Bill, than to say that Trumbull is a liar and a craven-hearted wretch, it was all over with him there. Still he shrunk from alluding to the subject, and was about to leave the stand when he was called upon to make answer to the charge of his colleague.

Being thus pressed, he reluctantly entered upon his defense. His first mode of meeting it was to assert, that from the days of Washington to Pierce there had never been a bill passed by Congress requiring any constitution to be submitted to the people. But he forgot to state that from the days of Washington down to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, there never had been an attempt on the part of either the National Executive, the Democratic party, or party leaders, to force a constitution upon a people contrary to their wishes. In all past legislation upon this subject, there had never been occasion for a clause requiring submission. In the case of Kansas, the necessity for it was manifest. Mr. Toombs incorporated such a clause into his bill; that bill was referred to a committee of which Mr. Douglas was chairman. When he reported it back the clause had been stricken out, and in his speech in the Senate, on the 7th of December, 1857, Mr. Douglas stated that he and Mr. Toombs had made the alteration upon consultation. This attempt to dodge behind past legislation, therefore, does not shield Mr. Douglas from the charge. Especially is the weakness of the argument manifest when it is understood, that about the same time Mr. Douglas struck the submission clause from the Kansas bill, where it was imperatively demanded to shield the people from oppression, he was engaged in incorporating a submission clause into the Minnesota bill where there was no apparent necessity for it.

Mr. Douglas evidently perceived the weakness of his argument, for he suddenly dropt it, and boldly declared that there was no clause requiring submission in the original Toombs bill, and therefore, he could not have struck out what was never in it. This is simply a mean and contemptible quibble. That its meanness and falsity may be apparent to our readers, we once more copy the clause as it stood in the Toombs bill, and the same clause after its emasculation by Mr. Douglas:

FROM TOOMBS' BILL.	FROM TOMBS' BILL AS REPORTED BACK BY DOUGLAS.
"That the following propositions be and the same are hereby offered to the said Convention of the people of Kansas, when formed, for their free acceptance or rejection, which, *if accepted by the Convention*, AND RATIFIED BY THE PEOPLE AT THE ELECTION FOR THE ADOPTION OF THE CONSTITUTION, shall be obligatory on the United States, and upon the said State of Kansas," &c.	"That the following propositions be and the same are hereby offered to the said Convention of the people of Kansas, when formed for their free acceptance or rejection, which, *if accepted by the Convention*, shall be obligatory on the United States, and upon the said State of Kansas," &c.

The best kind of sense is common sense, and we therefore appeal from the pettifogging quibble of Douglas, who says that the above clause in the Toombs' bill, which he struck out, did not *require* the submission of the Kansas Constitution—we appeal, we say, from this quibble of Douglas, to the *common sense* of the people. If it were possible for the Convention to submit the land ordinance, &c., referred to in the clause, without also submitting the Constitution to the people of Kansas, then there is no meaning in language, and every law upon the statute books is a nullity.

But the greatest piece of effrontery exhibited by the Senator in his poor apology for a defence, was in the allegation that if the clause was not in the bill as reported back by him, SENATOR TRUMBULL *ought to have put it in!* Never was there an iceberg cooler than that. Senator Trumbull opposed the Toombs bill as reported back for various objections which he urged against it. His object was to defeat it. He spoke against it, he voted against it, and in every possible way, from first to last, opposed its passage. Now, here comes Mr. Douglas, with his own admission on record in the *Congressional Globe*, that he had stricken the clause requiring submission from the Toombs bill, and when arraigned before his constituents for the offence, instead of pleading to the charge, he says, "*If the clause was not there when I reported it back, why did not* TRUMBULL *put it there?*" In other words, Mr. Douglas is not to be held responsible by the people of Illinois for his acts as Senator; he may do violence to the interests or principles of his immediate constituents, or of the people of Kansas, at pleasure, and no man has the right to call him to account for it; and whatever villainies he may choose to perpetrate, it is all right, so far as he is concerned, "but that fellow, TRUMBULL, must not be let off so easily; the craven-hearted wretch, *why did he not prevent me from doing it?*

The argument of Douglas on this subject in his speech at Jacksonville, as reported in the *Times*, is as follows:

1. He was justified in striking the submission clause from the Toombs bill, because no such clause had been passed by Congress from the days of Washington down to the administration of Pierce.

2. There was no clause requiring submission in the original Toombs bill, therefore he could not have stricken such a clause from it.

3 If he did strike it out, Trumbull must be held responsible for the act, because he (Trumbull) was there and ought to have put it in again!

That is all there is of Douglas' defence at Jacksonville. Most lame and impotent in all its parts, we do not wonder that it was not until he had been prompted by the crowd that he could be induced to enter upon it. As it was, he got off of this branch of the subject as quickly as possible, devoting the most of his time to the addition which he made to the eleventh section of the Toombs bill, by which the Convention was excluded from submitting the Constitution to a vote of the people. This addition he concedes was made to the bill, but he spent half an hour in proving that it was stricken out before it passed the Senate. Mr. Trumbull, however, had not charged that it was in the bill as it passed the Senate, but that it was in it when reported back by Mr. Douglas. The following are his words:

The Toombs bill did not pass in the exact shape in which Judge Douglas reported it. Several amendments were made to it in the Senate. I am now dealing with the action of Judge Douglas as connected with that bill, and speak of the bill as he recommended it.

Sir, Mr. Douglas wasted his words to no purpose. He was only fighting a man of straw. The charge of Senator Trumbull remains untouched. Douglas stands before the people of Illinois convicted of the attempt to force a pro-slavery constitution upon the people of Kansas. The official documents by which the charge is sustained are in our possession and open to the inspection of any one who desires to see them. We again remind every needy Democrat that we offer $1,000 reward to the man who will bring forward satisfactory rebutting proof.

A Day at the Meeting of the American Board.

A correspondent is giving to our readers a brief account of the doings of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at their meeting in Detroit. As this Association of learned jurists and venerable divines were holding their sessions so near us, we determined to look in upon them ourselves, and as we have always had the highest respect for them, and confidence in the work in which they are engaged, it was a privilege which we highly prized to witness their proceedings.

D. D., President of Williams College, is the President of this venerable institution, and as one of those who enjoyed his instructions, years ago, his presence alone would have enticed us to Detroit.

The forenoon of Thursday was spent mainly in hearing reports of committees to whom had been referred various portions of the annual report of the Prudential Committee. The reports were all favorable, and some earnest speeches were made in reference to the facts which they suggested.

In the afternoon two of the largest churches in Detroit were filled with the members and friends of the Board, and the communion services were held with great solemnity and effect. In the evening the Board again met, and several additional reports were made and adopted. The learned President then made a most effective speech. To his former students, especially, it was a high privilege to again listen to his strong, stirling eloquence.

Any intelligent man who will attend the meetings of the Board, must become deeply impressed with the vastness of the work in which those calm, earnest men are engaged, ranking, as they do, among the very first men in piety and in learning that adorn the age in which we live. Their work lies at the base of all good government and all social progress. They seek to make men better, and in so far as their labors are crowned with success, they promote all their temporal and immortal interests. Suppose the gross ignorance, the terrible injustice, the wasting vices, the degradation of Heathenism were banished from China and India, and in their stead the pure principles of the Gospel were understood and obeyed, can any finite mind conceive of the effect such a reformation these would have upon the social and the commercial welfare not only of these people themselves, but upon our own country and the civilized nations of Europe? That is the object which the American Board seeks to accomplish for China and India, and for all the races and the nations of mankind. With the dignity of that work they seem to be fully impressed, and wisely do they direct their means and their energies to accomplish it. Probably there is not a body of men on the face of the globe, unless the British Board of Missions be excepted, who have so much correct knowledge of the manners and customs of the nations of the earth, who know so perfectly their social habits, modes of thinking and the elements of progress characteristic of each, as the active managers of the American Board. They are not only learned Christian gentlemen, but the world will ere long come to regard them as possessing many of the highest elements of the far-seeing statesman. The world is their field, and to diffuse all over its darkness and its degradation the Gospel of the Most High, is the work to which they have consecrated their efforts. They will never see it accomplished; but that day will surely come when the glad song shall echo from pole to pole, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." May God speed them in their glorious work.

The Star that Never Sets.

Vermont has always battled nobly for liberty and right, but her last achievements surpasses all that have preceded it. Her gallant sons, without the stimulus of any peculiarly exciting issue, despising the lukewarmness which the assurance of victory too generally begets, have just rolled up increased majorities for the advocates of true Republicanism. Her green hills rise amid the habitations of intelligence, morality and education. Her devotion to the cause of Freedom has been coeval with her existence. Even her escape from the tutelage of Colonial childhood, was effected by valor before which the arts of state-craft sink in insignificance. In troublous, as in happy times, the "Star that never Sets" has shone to cheer and beckon on the weary champions of their country's good; and with ever deepening radiance, it shall continue to beam forth as long as Freedom's banner waves over the Western World.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

This is the noble commonwealth that Douglas said the the other day was "a good State to be born in provided you left it soon afterwards."

—Prince Metternich arrived at Frankfort lately, with his family, on his way to his chateau of Johannisberg. His vigor, and the gallantry with which he ran up the staircase of the hotel to greet a lady—herself eighty-two years of age—who was waiting to receive him, were the subject of general remark.

Notes by the Way.

NO. II.

Tuesday, August 10th, we bade good-bye to the paternal fireside, and after a delightful ride down the Erie Road and thence eight miles from Port Jervis, we found ourselves in Milford, Pennsylvania, enjoying a social chat and a dish of tea with a much valued relative. Word had gone out that the wanderer of a quarter of a century would meet his old friends at the Court House in the evening and tell them of the wonders of the mighty West, of its growth, its resources and the rewards it promises to honest toil. That old stone court house! there it stands with that same old fish on the spire for a weather-cock—a jumble of terms it is true—call it a *weather-fish* if you choose—just as it stood thirty-five years ago when our childish eyes first looked upon it and the iron bars of the prison corner with wholesome awe. And how many associations cluster around that old court house! There the venerable Deacon Wallace, long since gone to his reward, and our ever-honored father established prayer meetings months, perhaps years before there was any church in the place, and of course their families were among the first and most constant attendants. We attended there the first Sabbath school ever established in this part of the country, and here have we heard the ablest legal and judicial talent of the State and the most eloquent and learned divines of the time expound and enforce the laws of God and man. And now that same old court house is filled to overflowing with the sons and the daughters of those whom we looked upon as the pillars of society in our boyhood. They listened with all attention while "the stranger" "*spoke*" of the teeming West; but the lecture over, we soon found that all were not strangers, for here crowd around us with hearty welcome Deacon Thrall and Billy Watson, Horace West and Sol. Newman, Thof. Smith, Jim Wallace and many others, but, alas! time has been making deep furrows on some of their brows. But why linger among these greetings? If you want to crowd the enjoyment of a whole year in a single hour, go and mingle among those with whom you spent your childhood.

Milford, the home of our boyhood, is beautifully situated. The plain on which it stands is some sixty, perhaps a hundred feet above the Delaware. It is half surrounded by high, gracefully rounded hills, and on the north of the town flows the Vandemark Creek, and on the south the Sawkill. The Delaware rolls quietly by in front; on the opposite side are the "Jersey Flats," bounded further on by a long, high ridge of the Alleghany Mountains. In this quiet, beautiful town, are hosts of friends, whom we should be delighted to visit, and many points—the old homestead and the old academy where first we essayed the Greek and the Latin, that we know not how to pass; but there is one venerable form which we must see, as another opportunity may never be afforded us. Our excellent friend and early associate, Ira B. Newman, Esq., has his carriage ready, and we must away to "Jersey," for this is the only day we can spare for social intercourse.

Ere the hour of noon we are welcomed to the hospitable mansion of Esquire Cole. Who has ever enjoyed the hospitality of a substantial Jersey farmer, and not been entirely willing to have more of the "same sort?" But then he is the friend of our childhood; he was the playmate and intimate companion of our venerable father in his childhood, and his warm friend through life, and now they have met to talk over the incidents of three score years. What a privilege it is to listen to such converse, prized the more from its occurrence at periods so rare and distant. The world has never before seen such progress as has occurred during that sixty years. And what though

Also the cools quester dvale of life
They've got the insides more of their way.

who shall say that they have been less happy than they would have been had they secured a world-wide celebrity? They have surely escaped the restless malice which a more public position seldom fails to meet, and happy shall we be if when three score and six years are passed away, we can look back on so long a life so well spent.

Bidding Esquire Cole and the venerable companion of his many years good-bye, we drive along that very road where a certain barefoot, chubby boy, leading by the hand a younger brother, used to perform astonishing feats of courage in going thus attended "to grandmother's." She has long since gone to her reward, but another still lingers, and a desire strong and unyielding prompts us if possible once more to see that venerable woman. Reader, would you know the main spring of that desire? Let us go back to the earliest dawn of memory. An active, rosy cheeked urchin, as urchins will, complains that he is hungry. A tall, matronly woman, whom he has learned to call grandmother, takes him by the hand, and chatting pleasantly as they go, leads him around through "the shop," where stands, dark and venerable, the old family loom, down into a cool, neat, cozy little corner, called the cellar. Here a nice piece of gingerbread, the most extravagant cake of the time, and a bowl of rich, sweet milk, gladden the eyes and satiate the hunger of "the boy." And that boy is at her heels everywhere, and he were scarce a boy did not his feet often run into mischief, but never in all his waywardness can he remember one unkind word from that grandmother. "Her tongue is ever the law of kindness." As years roll on she always has a word of cheering encouragement for every generous effort. Though when older he has heard his father speak of her as "*step*"-mother, it seldom occurred, and never was there one word or "*step*" to mar the high respect and the esteem in which she is held. And now we stand in the presence of that aged woman. The weight of nearly four score years rests upon her brow; those eyes, alas! have ceased to beam with "Heaven's holy light." She sees us not; but she *hears*, and those trembling hands once more rest upon the head of "the wanderer." The son, the grandson the grandaughter, and the great grandaughter cluster around the matron of nearly four score years. It may, it probably will be their last visit. Of the incidents of that visit and the reflections to which it gave rise we speak not.

It is but half a mile to the beetling cliff at at the base of which, by the side of the brook, stood the old log house where the writer first opened his eyes upon the gay world. Here, with a pin hook from this same shelving rock, he first tempted the speckled trout. Long years have passed away, and not one vestige of the old house remains; but the bluff, the brook and the shelving rock are still there. The black berries are ripe and add zest to the reveries of the past. But we must away.

A ride of five miles brings us to a neat, cozy farm-house, and here we are greeted by cousin Em. Twelve, perhaps fifteen, years have passed since we parted, she a young woman animated with high hopes for the future. We find her still alone, for her companion was called away last winter from his seat in the New Jersey Legislature to a higher seat at the right hand of his Divine Master. How many joys and sorrows, how many bright hopes and sore afflictions have those years of absence called us to experience. Such is the lot of our common humanity, and why should we hope to escape our cup of sorrow?

Evening finds us by the hospitable fireside of a life-long friend who has devoted his energies to the instruction of the young. Long and faithfully has he labored. Milford never nurtured a truer man than Ira B. Newman. May long life and abundant blessings reward his ceaseless toil.

Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad.

[Correspondence of the Press and Tribune.]

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 7, 1858.

The Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Raitroad, united as it now is with the great Pennsylvania Central route, is emphatically *the* great route to the East from Chicago. It is nearer to Cleveland, Dunkirk or Buffalo than by any other route from your city.

The completion of the Atlantic link this winter will make the distance seventy eight miles less than by the New York Central or the Erie routes, to the cities of New York or Boston. It is a long distance nearer to Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, and all the Southern Atlantic cities.

It is now emphatically *one line* from the seaboard to Chicago, and is in fact under the control of one master mind—J. Edgar Thompson.

The rails are now going forward from Pittsburgh for the completion of your end of the road from Plymouth to Chicago. It is being pushed forward with great vigor, and will doubtless reach your city by November next. Of what inestimable importance, then, is your great Union Depot movement, which allows so great a line as this to unite with the Pond du Lac road under one canopy, at the very heart of your city, without in the least interfering with the streets and not incommoding any one interest of the city.

By this arrangement you have one continuous line centering in Chicago, reaching from St. Paul and Lake Superior to the various Atlantic cities, and passing over one of the finest agricultural and mining regions on the globe. This connection, including also the St. Louis, Alton and Chicago Railroad, insures a vast trade with the Southwest which otherwise would find an outlet by Chicago "cut offs," and thus deprive you of that rich carrying trade so coveted by other cities.

When I tell the people of Pittsburgh that there can be found one single man, who is a large owner of West Side property in Chicago, who stands in the way of this glorious consumation and asks damages when he is to be benefited by thousands, they can scarcely credit my story. LOCOMOTIVE.

New Publications.

THE COOPERS: or, Getting Under Way. By Alice B. Haven. Published by Appleton & Co., New York. Sold by S. C. Griggs & Co., 139 and 141 Lake street, Chicago.

The writer of this volume is already favorably known to the reading public as the author of "No such Word as Fail," "All's not Gold that Glitters," etc. Her forte is to deal with the every-day aspects of domestic life; and in the present instance, as in her previous efforts, she has acquitted herself well of her task. Those who have a craving for the morbid and the intense must seek the gratification of their tastes elsewhere. "The Coopers" would probably prove a bore to them. They are plain, common-place people, such as any one with a tolerably wide circle of acquaintances could match by the score. They are neither sentimental, learned, rich, nor possessed, in a marked degree, of any special attraction. They are simply two young, healthy, well-disposed and tolerably well educated people, who blunder hastily into marriage, without much knowledge of each other's characters or of the management and cost of a household. There are misapprehensions and blunders at the start, but they learn wisdom as they proceed; and finally, by the simple exercise of good principles and a fair share of common-sense, achieve a very creditable degree of matrimonial success. Not a trace of *couleur de rose* gilds the story; yet it is a good one, and will outweigh in usefulness a whole cart-load of Maria-Matilda novels. We should say, however, that the style is lively, and that the narrative abounds with just that kind of pleasant gossip which almost every one delights to read.

THE AGE; A Colloquial Satire. By Philip James Bailey, auth r of "Festus." Published by Tick or & Fields, Boston. Sold by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

Mr. Bailey occupies a very singular position in literature. Hailed as a genius of astonishing promise, some dozen or more years ago, on the appearance of "Festus," he very speedily sank to a place in the public estimation hardly more elevated than that now occupied by Mr. Martin Farquhar Tupper. On the whole, the public judgment was not very far wrong; yet we must confess to a certain degree of admiration for that wild, weird, bewildering, incomprehensible, grandly exaggerated, audacious phenomenon in literature. We thought then, and still think, that if it had unparalleled faults and extravagances, it also possessed merits which could only have been due to genius of a high order. There are numerous passages in "Festus" that might be quoted as models of simple beauty; there are flights of the imagination wonderfully sustained, and glowing with the the coinage of the grandest thought and the daintiest fancy. The gems, it must be confessed, bear but a small proportion to the rubbish, yet they are there as the evidence of what the man would have been capable had his powers been thoroughly disciplined, and brought into subjection to the canons of reason and sound poetic taste.

But we are losing sight of the volume in hand. It is not, however, much matter. "Colloquial Satire" is even less adapted to Mr. Bailey's genius than the grand themes of "Festus." It never rises to the easy flow and the flashing grace which we look for in a finished satire, and often sinks to absolute doggerel, unfit to occupy the corner of a country newspaper. It will not produce a momentary sensation, and would certainly never have been reprinted on this side of the Atlantic were it not for the relation it bears to its "grand, gloomy, and peculiar" predecessor.

TEXT BOOK OF MODERN ARCHITECTURE: Comprising a Treatise on Building Timber, with Rules and Tables for calculating its Strength, and the Strains to which each Timber is subjected: Observations on Roofs, Trusses, Bridges, &c., by Thomas Hill, Jr. Published by Crosby, Nichols & Co., Boston. Sold by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

The author of this volume has evidently made a thorough study of both the scientific and the practical branches of his profession. In the brief compass of a moderate-sized duodecimo volume, he has contrived to give more information on the art of building than we ever before saw in the same space, and it is so admirably arranged and illustrated by handsome engravings that it is rendered available almost at a glance. The new State Capitol of Vermont owes its fair proportions to his architectural skill.

ANALYTIC GRAMMAR OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, for the use of Schools. By I. Nutting, A. M., M. D., Principal of Mount Holy Seminary. Published by Crosby, Nichols & Co., Boston. Sold by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

Of the making of many grammars there is no end: it is a species of manufacture which needs to be checked rather than encouraged; yet we are compelled to say that the volume before us possesses some peculiar merits. It will, we think, better explain to the learner the functions of language and the relations of the several parts of speech to each other than any grammar that has fallen under our notice of late. The illustrations are so simple as to be easily understood by the youngest student, and yet the most advanced learner might profit by them.

Personal and Political.

A Washington letter-writer is responsible for the following:

A curious story is told here of the Collector at San Francisco, Mr. B. F. Washington, one of Dr. Gwin's appointments, and one of the "revolutionary" who so bitterly contended against Mr. Buchanan's nomination. It seems that orders were sent to Washington by Secretary Cobb to reduce his force, in response to which he removed some of the oldest and truest friends of the President. John Dorsey, once of Pittsburgh, and George B. Porter, late of Lancaster, were two of the decapitated. This is, indeed, "a new way to pay old debts."

—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune*, writing on the 3d, says:

The indications are that the Government is about to charge postage upon speeches, &c., sent to the Post-office here by political clubs, when it is known that the members purporting to frank them have not done so themselves, but have authorized others to use their names. This will be a heavy blow to electioneering from this point.

—The Zouave, Capt. De Riviere, has again turned up. He says in a card in the *Courrier des Etats Unis* that he is not a bankrupt, and that he did not abduct Miss Blount. His conduct in that affair, he says, "was limited to accompanying, upon their demand, and to protecting, at their request, two ladies who endeavored to escape from an odious tyranny."

—James Miller, formerly Mayor of Newark, N. J., and Adjutant-General of that State, was found drowned near Beekman street, New York, on Saturday last.

—There has been a great banquet at Paris in honor of Prof. Morse, at which the whole company, eighty-three in number, were Americans. Prof. Morse, Rev. Mr. Seeley, Minister Mason, Sidney E. Morse of the New York *Observer*, Winthrop Atwill of the New York *Evangelist*, and others made speeches.

—Mr. John Pickett has lately given $10,000 to the Southwestern Bible Society of New Orleans, La., for the purpose of stocking their Bible Houses with Bibles.

—By the death of Mrs. Mary Coggswell Jarvis, widow of the late Leonard Javis, of Baltimore, Md., Harvard College comes in possession of $20,000, left to the institution by Mr. Jarvis' will.

—Capt. Brennan, whose wife is mysteriously missing, when he heard in Florida of her disappearance, said that for some days he had had the most horrible dreams about his wife, and was expecting bad news.

Profits of The Slave Trade.

A writer in the Charleston *Mercury* states that the Africans found on board the Putnam were purchased on the West coast at from 50 cents to $1, and costing scarcely more than $10 or $15 to be delivered on the coast of Cuba, and were all to be sold by contract at $560 round, or $177,880 for the cargo. He argues that so long as such enormous profits are to be made by the traffic, it will be carried on, in spite of all the efforts that may be made to prevent it.

Republican Ticket in Massachusetts.

The following is the full ticket for State officers nominated by the State Republican Convention. All the present officers are nominated for re-election:

For Governor—Nathaniel P. Banks.
For Lieutenant Governor—Eliphalet Trask.
For State Treasurer Moses Tenney.
For Secretary of State—Oliver Warner.
For Attorney-General—H. Phillips.
For Auditor—Charles White.

How the Public Money is Used; and how Home Interests are Cherished.

It seems pretty evident that Mr. Buchanan and his officials used the people's money pretty freely to bribe Lecompton through Congress, and the proof is perfect. The conduct of the administration in awarding a contract for iron pipes to be used in supplying Washington City with water, which was given to a party favorite at more than the minimum price for which practical mechanics proposed to furnish them, has been the subject of much indignant comment. This job was given by the contractor to a Scotch manufacturer at Glasgow, and the successful bidder in this case was Owen Jones, a Lecompton member of Congress from Pennsylvania! This shows how legislators were paid for stultifying themselves and deceiving their constituents, even at the expense of the great manufacturing interests of our country. The Scotch manufacturers are fulfilling their sub-contract, while all the Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey foundries, which were able to fill the contract, were refused the work, and in consequence of this award, it is said that orders to the amount of 5,000 tons of iron have been countermanded to furnaces on the Lehigh. There is double wrong in this conduct; it is wrong to send so valuable a contract across the Atlantic, thus withholding employment from home labor at a time when it stands so much in need of encouragement; and it is wrong to procure water pipes abroad, when it is notorious that they can be made much better and more substantially in this country.—*Louisville Journal.*

PROGRESS OF THE CAMPAIGN

Lincoln, Lovejoy, Oglesby and Marshall in Edgar County.

POLITICS ON THE WABASH.

[Correspondence of the Press and Tribune]

PARIS, Edgar Co., Ill., Sept. 8, 1858.

It is confidently asserted down this way that our neighbor, Hon. U. F. Linder, has received a touching epistle from Massa Douglas, running something in this wise: "*For God's sake*, Linder, "come up into the northern part of the State and "help me. Every bull-dog in the State is after me"—or something equivalent to this, indicating rather a feverish state of mind on the part of the man who lately bragged about having *thirty* majority in the next Legislature. But you may tell Massa Douglas that Hon. U. F. Linder has got more than his hands full if he takes care of a couple of counties on the Wabash which embrace the aggregate of his influence. It would hardly seem possible for a man who acquired so extensive a notoriety in connection with the Alton mob which finished its barbarian proceedings with the murder of Lovejoy, to make many votes in the Counties of Winnebago, Kane, Cook, or Bureau; nor do I think it was wholly judicious in Douglas to send for a man with that kind of a record.

The audience which assembled in this place yesterday to hear Hon. Abraham Lincoln was larger by five hundred persons than that which came together last month to make the Douglas "demonstration." In this estimate I exclude the Indiana contribution which constituted so distinguished a part of the Douglas crowd—seven car loads having come over from Indianapolis and Terre Haute on that occasion. Omitting these non-voters, you can find plenty of men here to make affirmation that our doings yesterday eclipsed the "Dinmocratic" performance in numbers, enthusiasm and everything else.

Old Abe arrived in Paris on the 3 o'clock train from the West—having been detained several hours at Tolono and Mattoon, where the people gave him public receptions and literally compelled him to speak. Hon. Owen Lovejoy and Hon. James Miller, our State Treasurer, had arrived rather unexpectedly on the morning train, and were heartily welcomed. It was amusing, I assure you, to witness the curiosity, not unmixed with terror, with which Mr. Lovejoy was regarded by some of our oldest and most respectable citizens. Evidently many of them expected to find him wearing horns and a tail. In the absence of Mr. Lincoln, he was urgently called for and finally took the stand. He had spoken about half an hour when the procession from the depot arrived at the grove with Old Abe, who was greeted with threerousing cheers. The effect of Mr. Lovejoy's speech will be referred to again—doubtless to the entire satisfaction of Douglas, Linder & Co.

Mr. Lincoln spoke for two hours with unusual power and effect. It has been repeatedly remarked to me since the adjournment of the exercises, that "it was the clearest argument ever delivered in Edgar County." Towards the conclusion Mr. Lincoln rose to the height of impassioned eloquence and elicited the loud applause of an audience not accustomed to be taken by a storm of words, however strikingly pronounced. The following passage in the opening of his speech struck me as new. But whether wholly original or not, it is worth a place in the columns of the PRESS AND TRIBUNE:

"POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY. WHAT DID DOUGLAS REALLY INVENT?

Let us inquire, (said Mr. Lincoln,) what Douglas really invented when he introduced, and drove through Congress, the Nebraska bill. He called it "popular Sovereignty." What does Popular Sovereignty mean? Strictly and literally it means the Sovereignty of the People over their own affairs. In other words, the Right of the People of every nation and community to govern themselves. Did Mr. Douglas invent this? Not quite. The idea of Popular Sovereignty was floating about the world several ages before the author of the Nebraska bill saw daylight—indeed, before Columbus set foot on the American continent. In the year 1776 it took tangible form in the noble words which you are all familiar with: "We hold these truths to be self-evident: That "all men are created equal; That they are cre-"dowed by their Creator with certain inalienable "rights; That among these are life, liberty and "the pursuit of happiness; That to secure these "rights governments were instituted among men. "*deriving their just powers from the consent of the "governed.*" Here was the origin of Popular Sovereignty as applied to the American people. Here we are told that governments are instituted among men to secure certain rights, and that they derive their just powers *from the consent of the governed.* If that is not Popular Sovereignty, then I have no conception of the meaning of words.

Then if Mr. Mr. Douglas did not invent *this* kind of Sovereignty, let us pursue the inquiry and find out what the invention really was. Was it the right of emigrants in Kansas and Nebraska to govern themselves and a gang of niggers too, if they wanted them? Clearly this was no invention of his, because Gen. Cass put forth the same doctrine in 1848, in his so-called "Nicholson letter." Douglas, however, pretends he has thought of such a thing. Gen. Cass could have taken out a patent for the idea, it he had chosen to do so, and have prevented his Illinois rival from reaping a particle of benefit from it. Then what was it, I ask again, that this "Little Giant" invented? It never occurred to Gen. Cass to call his discovery by the odd name of "Popular Sovereignty." He had not the *impudence* to say that the *right of people to govern niggers* was the *right of people to govern themselves.* His notions of the fitness of things were not moulded to the brazen degree of calling the right to put a hundred niggers through under the lash in Nebraska, a "*sacred right of self government.*" And here, I submit to this intelligent audience and the whole world, was Judge Douglas' discovery, and the whole of it. He invented *a name* for Gen. Cass' old Nicholson letter dogma. He discovered that the right of the white man to govern and flog niggers in Nebraska was POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY! [Great applause and laughter.]

When Mr. Lincoln had concluded, (at 5 o'clock) and after three loud cheers had been given for him, and three for the Republican ticket, it was proposed that the audience adjourn till evening and listen to Mr. Lovejoy and Mr. Oglesby at the Court House. This motion was promptly negatived by the whole crowd, who insisted that Lovejoy should occupy the remaining hour till tea time, and "pitch in right smart." I venture the assertion that no equal number of persons could be found within a hundred miles of Chicago who would come forward more eagerly to hear Owen Lovejoy than did Republicans, Americans and Democrats in Edgar County, yesterday. They had got a taste of that which was good, and they were bound to have more before the first mouthful got cold. Mr. Lovejoy spoke until six o'clock, amid frequent and continued applause. "If that's what they call Abolitionism, I'm an Abolitionist," has been the constant remark of both Republicans and Old Line Whigs, since the conclusion of the exercises. Indeed, so much pleased was the entire community, that Mr. Lovejoy was again called out in the evening, and spoke nearly half an hour at the Court House. A delegation of Americans from Grandview started for home about seven o'clock, shouting for Lincoln and Oglesby. I inquired of one of them, a rigid Fillmore man, what he had to say against Lovejoy now. "One of the best speeches that ever came "out of a man's mouth," was the reply. "No "more *Abolition* than I've believed in all my "life."

At half-past seven "Dick" Oglesby, our candidate for Congress, commenced speaking in the Court House. The building was crowded to excess. "Dick" made a slam-bang speech, (if you know what that is—and if you don't, I advise you to hear him once,) about an hour and a half in length. His remarks were received with loud and continued applause. Jim Robinson, his antagonist, had agreed to meet him here, and canvass