KNOXVILLE WHIG.

KNOXVILLE, TENN.
SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1860.

Constitutional Union Ticket.

JOHN BELL

EDWARD EVERETT

[illegible] of the Earth.

ELECTORAL TICKET:
FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.
BAILIE PEYTON of Sumner.
N. G. TAYLOR, of Carter.

Special Notice.

We shall not have any more papers sold by the carrier, or news-boys, as heretofore, and those who wish the paper will have to subscribe for it, at our office, and designate where it shall be furnished—whether at our office, at the Post-office, or by our carrier.

Editor's Correspondence.

Tate's Springs, July 25, 1860.

A week since I left the hot, dry and dusty streets of Knoxville, to visit this somewhat renowned, recently discovered and most pleasant watering place, and the week has been a quiet, pleasant, and satisfactory one to me—Though never depressed in either body or mind, I have nevertheless suffered from one of the most disagreeable, if it is not painful, complaints that mortal flesh is heir to, that is to say chronic bronchitis, and a loss of voice. I am, now, thanks to the water, mountain air, rest from toil, quiet of solitude, and especially the assiduous attention of mine host, Mr. Tate, rather on rising ground, if I am not on the road to health. I shall have something to say about this water, the location, scenery, and other advantages, after I shall have fairly tested their virtues. To praise Mr. Tate and his excellent family, for the most part females, would, I am sure, be a work of supererogation, as they are all known to be kind, attentive, and obliging, having won the favor and esteem of all who have come in contact with them. Their aim and intention is, to please and satisfy, and all, without exception, pronounce them successful. The table is a good one, well supplied, proof that the culinary department is in charge of those well versed in the business, and well acquainted with the wants of the visitors. The water creates an appetite, and hence each visitor discusses his meals with avidity—not by the use of words, but by wading into them with sleeves up and arms bared!

The number of visitors vary, at from 30 to 40, the latter number being as many as can be accommodated on the ground. When more the cabins are multiplied, and other buildings are enlarged, and new ones erected, these Springs will take a position they most justly deserve—that of the most delightful resort, and best patronized watering place in all East Tennessee. For in addition to this water, strong and efficacious in itself, there is a superior Red Sulphur, one mile distant, and at the Station, one mile and a half distant, a large Hotel kept by Mr. Story, and as many as five valuable springs, in a cluster affording as many varieties of water. To all who desire to pass an agreeable and beneficial summer, I would advise them to come to this valley, lying between the Clinch and Holston rivers, and surrounded by towering mountains. It is but 12 miles to the Morristown Depot, and accommodation hacks run every day, charging $1 50. Four horse coaches run every other day, to the Russellville Depot, a distance of 15 miles, and the fare is about the same. Board per week is about half what it is at Montvale, and I am certain it is equally as good.

Politics enter but little into our topics of conversation, but sometimes they will intrude themselves, and upon a test of parties, I find that Bell and Everett command the majority. We have some clever gentlemen and their families here from "down South," in the regions of Alabama, who have strong propensities to secession, and say they hope nothing may occur to prevent a dissolution of the Union. But this sentiment does not prevail in the time-honored county of Grainger. All that the "bone and sinew" of the country want, is a full and clear exposition of the Breckenridge and Disunion parties, and almost to a man, they will rally to the support of Bell and Everett. The people are everywhere learning the truth, and they will no longer be deceived by the false representations of Democratic leaders. And mark the prediction, that the Constitutional Union Ticket will gain in all the counties of East Tennessee.

In regard to the crops, it may be said that there is an entire failure in wheat. It is now harvested, and does not yield so much as was anticipated. I give one instance in which a farmer realized 80 bushels from 36 acres of good land, almost two bushels and a peck to the acre. Others plowed up their wheat and sowed oats. Oats never were finer or more abundant, and they have been saved without rain or injury in any respect. The hay crop never was finer and more abundant, both clover and timothy, within the recollection of man. The oat and hay crops have been good, and the corn crop will necessarily be cut short by the long-continued drought, though they have suffered less in this county than we have in old Knox. The potatoe crop, of this country, both Irish and sweet, promises well. And as to fruit, of every description, the trees are literally breaking down with weight. Upon the whole, the people have much more cause for thankfulness than for complaining.

In conclusion, we are not without the advantages of the Gospel, in these mountains and valleys. We have with us Rev. Mr. Taylor, of the Jonesborough Station, Rev. Mr. Hodge, from Strawberry Plains, and a Presbyterian Minister from Princeton. We have had Mr. Pance, of Asheville. Preaching generally of a Sabbath, mixing our politics and general affairs, with occasional praise of the gospel, and thus sanctifying the whole. We had a good sermon yesterday, from Mr. Taylor. He preached 40 minutes, and being a sound speaker, said a good deal in the time. He speaks with energy, and is sensible, and quits when he is done. He had an attentive and appreciative audience. The Methodist Church building at the Station, is a comfortable one, and creditable to the neighborhood. It is well attended, and by an orderly and intelligent people.

W. G. Brownlow.

Democracy at Greeneville.

The Breckenridge Ratification meeting at Greeneville, on Saturday last, is said to have been quite a failure, and in more respects than one. We can excuse Col. Watkins for a failure in speaking. It is, he was disappointed in not finding a larger crowd, as they were able to hold their meeting in the Depot building, rather a small affair. He was disappointed in the sentiments of Gov. Johnson, and had to conform his opinion to those of the Governor, which destroyed the set speech he had prepared.

Gov. Johnson told the crowd, that there was now, before the country, no national Democratic ticket—that both were sectional—that Democrats might feel at liberty to vote for either—and for his part, he would vote for Breckenridge, because he was a Southern man, and favored the Homestead Bill. His speech was in the spirit of [illegible], on account of the rupture in the party, and he counseled Democrats not to make war upon Douglas men, as they could do nothing without their [illegible]

[illegible] afflicted [illegible] disqual[illegible] for de[illegible] unpleasant An attempt to converse in the private circles—while our general health has been good. The knowing men in the Democratic ranks have made the discovery that our affliction is "the visitation of God," as a judgment upon us for the use we have made of our speaking powers, such as they are, and especially for our abuse of Democracy. This is a wonderful discovery! But we are unwilling to have a kind Providence charged with what we are alone to blame for. For thirty years, in open houses, in the open air, by night and by day, under all manner of circumstances, and in all sorts of weather, we have been making speeches of from one to five hours in length, at the top of a stentorian voice, observing no sort of prudence, and acting as though our throat were lined with brass, and our lungs made of iron. Upon a review of our past career, our only astonishment is, that we held out the half of thirty years!

There are not reasoning powers enough in this world, combined with all the learning and eloquence of ancient Greece and Rome, to convince us that Providence has afflicted us for exposing what every page of the Bible condemns, and what God himself hates. We have exhausted our speaking powers in warring upon the Devil, the Democrats, the Catholics, King Alcohol, and other damnable heresies in religion and politics. Convince us that Deity is not with us in our likes and dislikes, in these respects, and we will select some other object of worship!

But if Deity were interfering in this respect, in favor of Democracy, is it not a little strange that He should allow a man to wield his pen with more efficiency than he ever did his tongue, and to speak weekly, from year to year, to thousands, where only hundreds could hear him on the stump! It is, moreover, strange, that He, who alone could save, has not rescued the Democratic party from utter ruin! The most bitter opponent of the party could not wish it to be in a worse condition than it is. It is thoroughly demoralized. It has sacrificed whatever of principles it had to the lust of power, and now there are few "so poor as to do it reverence." It stands as an example of what may be expected when principle is sacrificed to expediency. Its leaders seem to glory in its departure from every principle but that of obtaining office. They glory in their drunkenness, their prostitution of holy things, their wicked lying, their adulterous exploits, and their wholesale robberies. Platforms and professions are only adhered to when found convenient, and words are only regarded as the means of concealing ideas. Would a just God afflict any man for making war upon such an abomination as this? Never! Whenever Deity shall be guilty of favoring and abrogation of moral principle, and personal integrity, then, and not until then, will He afflict a man for opposing so vile an organization.

The canker of death and corruption, are in the heart of this falsely-styled National Democracy. Personal ambition, factional hate, treasonable designs, and the spoils of office, have done their work upon Democracy crushing it out, until it now totters and reels like a drunken sot. With Democracy, reason has succumbed to passion, and and selfishness, and rank corruption, have triumphed over love of country. Discord, self-abuse, envy and violence, patriotism and whiskey, have all mingled together in their party councils. The paternity of the party has been destroyed, its prestige annihilated, and its organization disrupted. God be praised for this work and for His manifest agency in leading, by forced marches, the infamous organization to this merited goal!

The Balloon Ascension.

On Tuesday evening, a calm and beautiful afternoon, Prof. Charles Cevor, of Savannah, went up in the large Balloon, as he previously advertised he would do, in the presence of thousands of excited and admiring spectators. He is a man of great nerve, calmness and courage; and self-possessed, stood in the car attached to the Balloon—waived his hat—made his bow, and as he gracefully ascended, addressed the audience, appropriately, and thanking the ladies for their presence, towered majestically, waving his white handkerchief, and bowing, while the shouts of the multitude below, were long and loud. He remarked as he left the earth, that he expected to return to Knoxville the next evening. He is an agreeable gentleman in his manners and intercourse—he is a tall and fine looking man—and is not a humbug by any means. Lovers of science, and of the sublime, ought to patronize the Professor wherever he goes.

We can only say, that after ascending to a very great height, a gentle current of air bore this majestic Balloon, and its occupant in a straight line across the Holston River, a little East of South, until both were lost in the distance, travelling toward the Chilhowee Mountains. We have no information of the whereabouts of either the Professor, or his Balloon, up to the hour of our going to press. We expect to learn the facts in time for our next issue. This bold adventure of a courageous man, will long be remembered by thousands who gazed up at his departure from earth, with thrilling interest, and many apprehensions for his safety.

We insisted on having some prominent Democrat go up in the Balloon and tried one. He replied that our object was to get rid of his vote in the coming election. We rejoined, that our motives were higher and nobler, and that we desired to see his party represented in the world above, and that it could only be done by taking advantage of such an occasion as this. His reply was, that the Bible pronounced all thieves and robbers who attempted to climb up some other way. We assured him that his party would not be damaged by such judgment, for the country had long since decided that they were all thieves and robbers at best. He suggested that we ought to go up and report the news from on high. We rejoined that our mission was to fight Democrats, and that to go in that direction, we would never meet with one!

P. S.—Since the foregoing was put in type, Prof. Cevor, has returned, and visited our office, looking as large as life and twice as natural. He landed near Ford's, five miles South of this city, and had a pleasant time. He returned safe and sound, bringing his Balloon and equippage with him.

Trio Mills.—These mills, are now in successful operation, and are turning out a very superior article of Flour and Corn Meal. The Machinery is all new, of the first order, and with Frank Scott to superintend the business of the Mill, those wanting good Flour, (and who does not) will do well to patronize the Trio Mills. We have tried their Family Flour, and have no hesitancy in pronouncing it unsurpassed.

The Two-Faced Party.

NORTH. SOUTH.

The above engraving but faintly shadows forth the two-faced course of the Democratic party in politics. They had a Platform, in 1856, which they interpreted to mean one thing in the South, and another at the North. This fraud was detected, and exposed by their Kansas developments. Now, they are before the country with two candidates, one looking North the other South! Nay, one is for Intervention and Disunion—the other is for Non-intervention and the Union.

Look at the two faces and the change of countenance, as you turn them North or South! One wears the countenance of Douglas, the other the face of Breckenridge! It takes both to illustrate the beauties of Democracy; and their rationality consists in having a face and eyes, at the same time gazing at every point of the compass—while the geographical location of their political principles is nowhere, and the foundation of all their boasted patriotism, are the haggard phantoms of spoils and office! And whether you find a Democrat, North or South, his code of morals, and his mode of reasoning, enable him to assume the position of a tenpenny patriot, of whom the poet says:

> "He ignores a bastard in no fowl,
> And that a bat may be an owl,
> A calf an alderman, a goose a justice,
> And rooks committee-men and trustees."

For years we have seen and known, that this universal Democratic party and its leaders, were unconscious of the possession of such a thing as principle, while they have constantly labored to indicate that they were the representatives of principles. They have marked the run of the great currents of popular movement. Governed by passions and prejudices, and a love of plunder, they have kept up the "irrepressible conflict," upon the nigger question, raising the mad-dog cry of Abolitionism against every Whig in the Presidential field, from Harrison, of 1840, down to Bell, of 1860. Now, they have met in Convention, and two-thirds of their delegates turn up on the side of Free Soil, and they nominate Douglas. The remaining third, controlled by Disunionists, are for a Slave-Code, and they nominate Breckenridge! So the Democratic party is a house divided against itself. The glorious process of disintegration must go on, for the "cohesive power of public plunder" has given way, and will no longer bind them together. The vile temper in which the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions adjourned, has been diffused throughout all the States, and the most intolerant and uncompromising hostility between the two malignant heads of the old party monster, is being witnessed in all sections!

God speed them in their work of destruction! May their growing passions assume full sway on all occasions, and in every State, and may their moral and political delinquencies envelope them in clouds of defeat and prostitution, until the most common intellects in all the land, shall see how degraded in taste, immoral in practice, corrupt in principle, villainous in its structure, sold to the enemy of God and man, and displaying in all the hideous deformity of the Devil, how mean, how sordid, how corrupt, and how infinitely infernal is this thing called Democracy!

The whole tenor of the course of the leaders of this party, has been that of a set of vagabond politicians, who expected to live only by excitement—making ruffian-like attacks upon all who differed with them—committing all manner of excesses, standing preeminent in selecting themes for lying, and the lowest and most scurrilous abuse of their political opponents. From a sense of duty we have fought them unceasingly, for 21 years now past, in the capacity of an editor and speaker, and to the end of our race, whether that be long or short, we shall continue the fight. We say to this Rogue Two-Face Democracy, in the language of Hamlet:

> "Be thou a spirit of health, or goblin damned,
> Bring with thee airs from heaven, or blasts from hell,
> Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
> Thou com'st in such a questionable shape,
> That I will speak to thee."

John Bell and the South.

A native Tennessean, and a slave-holder all his life long, the South has not, within her borders, a citizen more ready and willing to assert and maintain her rights than John Bell, the Constitutional Union candidate for the Presidency. When he is charged with being unsound upon the great slavery issue, it is by political opponents who desire to traduce and slander him for political purposes. Let us take a brief view of John Bell's record, and see where that places him. On the 6th of July, 1850—ten years ago, when the celebrated compromise measures were under discussion, John Bell, in his place in the Senate Chamber, made the following remarks:

"Sir, no man who loves his country, no man who has any just pride in the reflection that he's an American citizen, but must desire that these discussions should cease; for, sir, it is not a mere question whether we shall preserve the Union; for that may be, and yet prove no great boon either to ourselves or to posterity. This question is not whether these States shall continue to be united according to the letter of the covenant by which they are bound together; it is, whether they shall continue to be united in heart; whether they shall continue to be practically and efficiently co-operative in carrying out the association. The question is, whether mutual trust and confidence shall continue to animate and encourage mutual efforts in promoting and multiplying common benefits; or whether mutual hatred and distrust shall step in to check all progress, to distract and confound all joint endeavors for the common welfare; in fine, to entail upon the country all the evils of endless discord. That is the question. And when you present that issue to me, I say at once, give me separation, give me disunion; give me anything in preference to a Union sustained only by power; constitutional and legal ties without confidence. If our future career is to be one of eternal discord, and of angry crimination and recrimination, give me rather separation with all its consequences. If I am to be at peace, let it be peace in reality; and if I am to be at war let me know it at once, that I may put my house in order, and be ready to meet the consequences. No sir, if I could dictate the course of Congress in the pending difficulties, I would say let the adjustment be made in the real spirit of concession—compromise and conciliation. Let us have some assurance that promised harmony shall be permanent. Stay this agitation; allay this burning fever that threatens to consume the system. Terminate this suspense, which is more intolerable than an open rupture. If we of the South have made up our minds to yield nothing; to endure nothing; or, if a better spirit actuates us, and we are prepared both to yield something and endure something; and yet cannot bring our Northern brethren to any terms of just and equitable arrangement, and if they will continue to vex and harass us, now and forever let us resolve, and let them suffer us to manage our own way. But I trust it will never come to that issue."

Now, in commenting upon this extract, we have only to say, that language cannot more forcibly express the firm and settled convictions of a brave and honest Southern Statesman. He could not express himself in stronger terms. The most intense Southern Rights man, could not want more. And upon this platform John Bell stands to-day, and has stood for ten long years, without the shadow of change.

But let us examine further into his record. We see what his speech was—what was his vote? On the 15th of July, 1850, Jeff. Davis moved the following amendment to the Compromise then pending:

"And that all laws, or parts of laws, usage or custom, pre-existing in Territories acquired by the United States from Mexico, and which in said Territories restrict, abridge, or obstruct, the full enjoyment of any right of person or property of a citizen of the United States, as recognized or guaranteed by the Constitution and laws of the United States, are hereby declared, and shall be held as repealed."

For this amendment John Bell voted, side by side with Berrien, Dawson, Clemens, King, Davis, Foote, Butler, Soule, Mason, Houston, Rusk, Morton, Yulee and Sebastian.

Not content with the above vote, Mr. Bell even went further and favored the sub-division of Texas into States. On this subject he made a speech, and from it we take the following:

"The adjustment—the pacification—would be complete on this point, if by a new compact, based on the cession of a part of her territory to New Mexico, it were provided that new States be carved out of her present territory, with appropriate territorial area and population, and with constitutions republican in form, should be admitted into the Union without further legislation."

Such is the record of the distinguished Senator—who has spoken as we have shown, and who has voted as we have demonstrated. He is denounced as unsound, and that too by the supporters of a man who has boasted that he is connected with no party that favors the extension of slavery! Nay, by the supporters of a man who is on record, as a Squatter Sovereignty Champion, and who advocated and voted for the Emancipation Ticket in Kentucky, twelve years ago.

But it is charged that John Bell, in 1854, voted against the Kansas Nebraska Bill—and therefore unsound. He did, nobly, and patriotically vote and speak against that political iniquity—since declared by Jeff. Davis to be an Abolition swindle, intended to cheat the South; a bill, denounced by Senator Hammond as a fraud, and one which deserved to be kicked out of the Senate. John Bell voted and spoke against it, and told how it would work, and every word of his prophesies have come to pass!

But Breckenridge, as he says himself, voted for the Kansas Nebraska Swindle—and why? Because as he says it "acknowledged the right of the people of the Territory to settle the question of slavery for themselves"—that is to say, it embodied the glorious Democratic doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty, to which Mr. Bell, opposed it! But Bell is unsound, and Breckenridge is sound! What a pack of hypocrites and deceivers, these Disunion men are, now in the support of the KENTUCKY EMANCIPATIONIST!

The Hatefulness of Democracy.

Never was there a party in any portion of the enlightened world, more unrelenting in the exercise of power, than the Democratic party of these United States. The story of the wrongs endured by the Whig party on the one hand, and the high-handed outrages inflicted on the other, by Democracy, are familiar to our readers. For years and years past, large and powerful minorities, comprising the virtue, integrity, and talents, of States and Counties, have been disfranchised by the tyranny of a vile organization, rioting in irresponsible power over the outstretched form of Conservatism. Men of wealth, with lasting interests in all that relates to the country—men of influence, of unspotted public and private character, of the first order of talents, and of great experience in all that pertains to public affairs, have been allowed no more part in the government of State, or of the Union, than if they had lived in China or Lapland. They were not permitted to hold the lowest offices within the gift of the Executives of States, or of the Nation. They were ousted from the Boards of College and Universities, from the Banks, the Railroads, the government of State Prisons, and State Asylums. Party lines were drawn where they ought never to have existed, and political tests were made where they ought never to have been made, and where politics ought to have been rigidly excluded. All this has been done, by that corrupt, and infamous infernal party, which is now, thank God, distracted, disbanded, and exposed, in all its native deformity, and hatefulness, to public gaze.

For a quarter of a century past, to be a Whig, was to be incompetent for any public position however insignificant. To be a Whig, in any of the States, was to be no citizen. To be a Whig, was, for the young man starting out in life, to cut himself off from all chances of a prosperous career; and the effect of this proscription was, to drive all dishonest and unprincipled men into the Democratic ranks. To be a Whig, was, save in the barren exercise of the privilege of voting, to be an alien, or an outside barbarian. The Congressional Districts were so altered throughout the land, as to turn all Whigs out of the National Legislature. The same tyrannical system was resorted to in Districting States, and the formation of new Counties, so as to turn all Whigs out of the National Senate, and to pass General Assemblies, change State Constitutions, and bring on elections before the drunken mob, commonly called the People! Wherever the Democratic party could obtain control, they obtained it without regard to consequences, and without regard as to the baneful effects in the future. To such an extent did they carry this party tyranny that not one bright spot appeared in all their long and dark expanse of partizan morals and plunder—third rate politicians were made Presidents, County Court Lawyers, drunken blackguards, and infamous debauchees, overran the United States Senate. Nor is this all. Ignorant men, uneducated demagogues, and a band of thieves, have been crowded into the popular branches of our National Legislature. Low-lung blackguards, and disgusting fools, have been sent to the Legislature, to repeal all wholesome laws, and to legislate in favor of crime, and bad morals.

With this vile Democracy we never can act, not even in the pretended work of saving the Union. When the fissure widens in their ruined ranks, and Hell yawns from beneath to receive them, we can but rejoice, and feel that the slumbering wrath of an offended God, is waking up to accomplish their destruction!

Arrest and Imprisonment of Gann.

George Washington Gann, was tried for the murder of a Mr. Wilcox, in Hamilton County, some five years ago, tried and convicted, and sentenced to be hung. He took an appeal to the Supreme Court, and together with several others, broke jail in this city about four years ago, and made his escape. A letter was addressed to the Editor of this paper, some weeks ago, informing us that Gann was residing in Webster County, Missouri, and was cutting up generally. We turned it over to others, and other information coming to hand, of similar import, our Governor made a requisition upon the authorities of Missouri, and accordingly Messrs. Smith and Lackey, of this city, repaired to Webster County, an obscure out-of-the way region, and with the Sheriff of the County, came upon Gann while seated in his yard with his wife and three children—arrested him, put him in irons, and last week lodged him in the new jail of this City. As the Supreme Court is to sit here in September, he will of course have a hearing.

The Pocahontas (Ark.) Advertiser and Herald, hoists the names of Douglas and Johnson.

The Battle in the South.

The Breckenridge organs assure us that their Disunion ticket is to carry the entire South, and they talk it out with a fierceness that is intended to make the Bell and Douglas men feel that they are hors du combat, with no hope of getting an Electoral vote.

In order to show that their calculations are rather wild, if they are not, indeed, even visionary, we will submit a table of the popular vote in fourteen Slave States in 1856, and we ask them how Breckenridge is going to hinder Bell from carrying all but about three or four of them? Douglas will contest all but one of these States, with Breckenridge, and Bell cannot fail to whip them both, provided the Opposition prove true, and this they are sure to do. But to the vote of 1856:

	Buchanan.	Fillmore.
Alabama	46,739	28,552
Arkansas	21,910	10,787
Delaware	8,004	6,175
Florida	6,358	4,833
Georgia	56,581	42,439
Kentucky	74,642	67,416
Louisiana	22,642	20,709
Maryland	39,115	56,853
Mississippi	35,446	24,192
Missouri	58,164	48,524
North Carolina	48,246	36,886
Tennessee	73,636	66,117
Texas	31,169	15,639
Virginia	89,706	60,310
Total	612,358	527,639

Now, it will be seen that Buchanan in these fourteen Southern States, led Fillmore 84,728 votes. Give Douglas 85 or 90 thousand, distributed through these States, and Bell will carry them all. Who doubts that Douglas will get them, and even more. Why, an average of 6000 in the State, will give him the requisite number to defeat the Disunion ticket. These 14 States cast 112 electoral votes. But 154 are necessary to elect a President. Bell will receive 27 in Pennsylvania, 13 in Massachusetts, 7 in New Jersey, and 13 in Indiana—in all, from Free States 60 votes. Add these to the 112 and we have 172, which will elect Bell by the people. If the South desire to defeat Lincoln, she can do it. But if they desire the election of Lincoln as a pretext for dissolving the Union, let them adhere to Breckenridge and Douglas, and they can accomplish their cherished object.

For the Whig.

First District.

Editor Whig:—The time for appointing an Elector on the National Bell and Everett ticket, is now at hand, and as it is highly important to have one, who will enter earnestly and zealously into the great contest now waging, and to be waged, until November next, and who will maintain the proud position occupied by former Electors of the 1st Congressional District, the name of Robt. Love, Esq., of Carter, is hereby earnestly recommended to the Convention, to assemble at Greeneville on 13th inst., as one well qualified to receive the unanimous nomination of the Opposition Convention, and who will battle ably and effectually for Bell and Everett, and for the Union, Constitution and Enforcement of the Laws.

It is hoped, that the Delegates to that Convention, will nominate Col. Love, by acclamation. By so doing, they will gratify the opposition voters of Old Jefferson.

July 23, 1860.

For the Knoxville Whig.

Mr. Editor:—As a Physician, engaged in a noble enterprise, having for its object the rescue of our kind from premature death, it is but just that I should make a public comment upon the ability of one whose success betokens his arrival at an eminence that few attain. I refer to Dr. Mosely. There are, it is true, many eminent Physicians in Tennessee, whose reputation is deservedly high, but none (with whom I am acquainted) combine with eminent attainments, abilities and reputation, a thorough knowledge of the new indigenous which has given Dr. Mosely such unbounded success in the treatment of Chronic Diseases. When the Doctor first came among us, about a year since, a few of our medical bigots, and old fogies, indulged in the old duck-like cry of quack, but it is now acknowledged by all acquainted with him, and his practice, that his success is immeasurably greater than that of any other physician they have ever met. I have tested the virtues of his medicines in my own case, (Liver Disease & Rheumatism,) and am free to acknowledge, that they have effected a cure after all of the old remedies had failed. And here let me say that there are many persons in this vicinity, who have been suffering for a long time from Chronic disease of a most aggravating character, such as Cancer, Blindness, Malignant Ulcers, Tetter, Scrofula, Female Diseases, incipient Consumption, Fits, &c., &c., and who unwilling to throw away what might be their last hope of life, placed themselves under Dr. Mosely's care, and by his skill have been perfectly restored to health. The Dr. is, and ought to be welcomed by all good men wherever he goes.

Yours &c.,
Dr. Wm. Elkin.

Rheatown, Greene Co., Tenn., July 20th, 1860.

From the Brownsborough Express.

Mr. Editor: Sir:—I am aware that from the earliest period of the medical profession a few practitioners consider it an offence to publish the cure of any case, and make strenuous efforts to keep the people ignorant of every thing pertaining to medicine, but I trust I am not the mere passive tool of party spirit, and I feel under obligations to state the following facts through the columns of your paper.

My son, whose name is attached to this communication, has been afflicted with Epilepsy for 15 years. He had a Fit almost every night during most of this period, and, at times, 5 or 6 Fits in a night. I administered nearly all the remedies recommended by our Standard Works as well as those suggested by counseling Physicians, without any permanent benefit. About 8 months ago he placed himself under Dr. Mosely's care, and has not had a single paroxysm since, and is now perfectly cured, and engaged in teaching. Yours, truly,

John E. Cosson, M. D.
O. E. Cosson.

From the Presbyterian Witness.

Mr. Editor:—Sir:—"Whereas I was blind now I see," and gratitude to him who has been the means of my restoration, and a desire to tell others that, even in these days, "the blind receive their sight," induces me to make a public acknowledgement of the facts in my case.—About one year ago Dr. Mosely commenced his monthly visits at this place. A friend led me by the hand through the streets and to his room. After an examination, he told me that the film over my eyes was so thick and dense in consequence of long standing inflammation and ulceration of the Cornea and other membranes of the eye, that he could not cure me, and it was not until after the most earnest solicitations that he consented to try to give me some relief. My eyes improved rapidly under his treatment, and I was soon cured. A few months ago I was elected constable and am now actively engaged in performing the duties of that office.

The Doctor still visits our place monthly, and is performing cures that are truly wonderful.

George W. Peck.

New Market, Jefferson County, Tenn.

Political Items.

Bell and Everett in Pennsylvania.—Forty counties of Pennsylvania have been already organized for Bell and Everett, including some that had no Fillmore organization in 1856, and the work goes bravely on. A great ratification meeting has been called at Lancaster.

P. G. Breckenridge, Esq., a kinsman of the head of the secession ticket, made a speech at a meeting in Botetourt county, Va., on the 9th inst., in favor of Douglas.

Hon. G. W. Lane, of Ala., a kinsman of Joe Lane, the secession candidate for Vice President, is an alternate elector in the Huntsville district on the Bell and Everett ticket.

A Miserable Spectacle.—At the Breckenridge ratification meeting last Monday night at Washington, 1,200 clerks, attached to the departments, marched in procession. The spectators must have been reminded of the processions of chained negroes that are sometimes, though not often, marched through the streets of our Southern cities.

The leading friends of Bell and Everett from various counties in Illinois, held a business meeting in Chicago, on the 11th inst., and resolved to call a convention, to meet at Decatur, August 16th, to nominate an electoral ticket and State officers.

An immense Bell and Everett ratification meeting was held at Baltimore, Wednesday night. Mayor Swann presided, assisted by about 250 Vice Presidents. The proceedings occupy five closely printed columns of Thursday's American.

The editor of the Lexington (Mo.) Citizens' Advertiser, hoisted the Black Republican flag last week. The citizens hoisted him the same day. In other words, they "repressed" the publication of his paper, and ordered him to leave. He vamoosed.

The great Bell of the Union is pealing a louder and clearer note, day by day, and as it reverberates over the land, additional thousands are pausing to listen to its reaching and patriotic tones, and preparing to march to its music. It will continue to ring till all the mighty hosts of conservatism, recruited from every party, North and South, shall be rallied in triumphant opposition to Republicanism and disunionism.—N. C. Argus.

In scores of cities and towns of the South, the Bell and Everett men are organizing clubs of "Union Bell ringers." The men in the moon will soon be listening with wonder and delight to the glorious music rising to heaven from our planet.

The friends of Lincoln and Hamlin have raised a flag-pole at Occoquan, Prince William county, Va. We have not heard of another of the same kind in Virginia.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

We the undersigned candidates for Elector for the Second Congressional District will address our fellow citizens at the following times and places commencing at 12 o'clock each day:

Clinton	Wednesday, August	8	
Robertsville	Thursday,	"	9
Shady [illegible], Morgan co.,	Friday,	"	10
Montgomery	Saturday,	"	11
Livingston, Overton co.,	Monday,	"	13
Locust Shade,	Tuesday,	"	14
Mitcham,	Wednesday,	"	15
Monroe,	Thursday,	"	16
Poplar Cove, Fentress co.,	Friday,	"	17
Jamestown,	Saturday,	"	18
Huntsville, Scott co.,	Monday,	"	20
[illegible] Campbell co.,	Tuesday,	"	21
Jacksboro,	Wednesday,	"	22
Fincastle,	Thursday,	"	23
Loy's & Rosin [illegible], Union co.,	Friday,	"	24
Graveston, Knox co.,	Monday,	"	27
Maynardsville, Union co.,	Tuesday,	"	28
[illegible], Claiborne co.,	Wednesday,	"	29
Tazewell,	Thursday,	"	30
[illegible]	Friday,	"	31
[illegible] co.,	Saturday, September	1	
Rutledge,	Monday,	"	3
Mouth of [illegible]	Tuesday,	"	4
Blain's X Road	Wednesday,	"	5
Clinch Knox Cross Roads	Thursday,	"	6
Knoxville,	Friday,	"	7

O. P. TEMPLE.
J. P. [illegible].

The Nashville papers will please copy the appointments for Electors and [illegible].

Meyer's Miraculous Vermin Destroyer, the oldest and best remedy known for Exterminating RATS and MICE, COCKROACHES, ANTS, BED BUGS, MOSQUITOES, FLEAS, MOTHS, GRAIN WORMS, GARDEN INSECTS, [illegible]

Principal Depot, 512 BROADWAY, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists everywhere.

The Confessions of an Unfortunate man, who brought upon himself the local and general effects of premature decay [illegible] [illegible] WM. J. HORNBY, Box 101, P. O., New York.

Warranted purely Vegetable.—[illegible]

[illegible] JAMES JACKSON [illegible] Knoxville, Tenn.

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!! WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE. The Original and Best in the World! [illegible]

GRAY, RED or RUSTY HAIR. [illegible]

FIFTEEN MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS [illegible]

[illegible] WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR, 16 Bond street, New York.

EVEN THOSE who are in the enjoyment of perfect health [illegible] BARNES & PARK, Proprietors, New York.

Save Your Horses.—[illegible] H. W. HEWITT. [illegible] JAMES DORRANCE. [illegible]

WIGS!—WIGS!!—WIGS!!!—BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES [illegible] 16 Bond street, New York.

An Old Indian Doctor, [illegible] Years old, [illegible] W. E. [illegible] Box 153 P. O., New York.

MRS. WINSLOW, an experienced nurse and female physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, [illegible]

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE of a Victim.—[illegible]

FACT NUMBER ONE. [illegible]

FACT NUMBER TWO. [illegible]

FACT NUMBER THREE. [illegible]

READ THE EVIDENCE. [illegible] Messrs. Clark & Fuller, Nashville [illegible] M. C. Clark & Co.

HIGHLAND BITTERS OR SCOTCH Tonic.—[illegible] JAMES JACKSON, Knoxville.

DANDRIDGE
FEMALE ACADEMY.
Principal.—Mrs. A. B. HYNDS
Assistants: Miss SALLIE B. MITCHELL, Miss ANNIE E. LAW.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THIS INSTITUTION will open on the 1st Monday of September, 1860. [illegible]

Rates of Tuition:

Primary English Branches per 5 months	$8 00
Higher English " "	12 00
Music (Piano)	15 00

[illegible] J. FULLER, Pres. T. J. [illegible], Secretary.

CHINESE SUGAR.

WHY NOT MANUFACTURE YOUR Sugar Syrup and Honey at home [illegible] H. S. FRENCH. [illegible]

CIRCUIT COURT—SEVIER COUNTY [illegible]

CHANCERY COURT AT MARYVILLE. [illegible]

CHANCERY COURT AT MARYVILLE. [illegible] SAMUEL PRIDE, C. & M.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE Stockholders [illegible]

STILLS! STILLS! STILLS!
THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES PLEASURE [illegible]

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the estate of [illegible]

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
I WILL SELL ON THE PREMISES [illegible]

FOR SALE VERY LOW.
I WILL SELL THE HOUSE and LOT [illegible]

UNIVERSITY OF NASHVILLE.
MILITARY COLLEGE
[illegible]

TOP BUGGIES FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
I HAVE TWO VERY FINE LEATHER Top Buggies [illegible]

CLARK GREGORY & CO.,
Sole Proprietors of
CLARK & FULLER'S
AMBROSIAL OIL,
[illegible]
Nashville, Tennessee.

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE AND LOT IN East Knoxville, [illegible]

FOR SALE.
AT A BARGAIN.
MY FARM, ADJOINING THE Paper Mill, [illegible] O. T. [illegible]

COUNTY AND CITY BONDS
THE KNOXVILLE AND KENTUCKY [illegible]

TO STOCKHOLDERS.
THE COLLECTION OF UNPAID INSTALMENTS [illegible]

TRIO MILLS,
KNOXVILLE TENNESSEE.
THESE MILLS ARE NOW IN SUCCESSFUL operation [illegible]

FOR SALE
HAVING A LARGE QUANTITY OF [illegible]

EAST TENNESSEE
FEMALE INSTITUTE,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.
THE FALL SESSION OF THE INSTITUTE [illegible]

Tuition in Advance: [illegible]

IRON AMALGAM BELLS
THE UNDERSIGNED IS AGENT FOR [illegible]
Gates & Hedge's Cane-Juice Evaporator.
[illegible]

NOTICE
A FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned wishes to sell his farm [illegible] JAMES B. WALKER.

CHILDREN
TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,
AN EXPERIENCED NURSE AND FEMALE Physician, [illegible]
SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,
[illegible]

J. S. Van Gilder, Agent.
STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION [illegible]

FRESCO PAINTING.
MR. W. HAUPT, LATE OF N. YORK, [illegible]

COUNTY COURT—KNOX COUNTY [illegible]

NOTICE.
I WILL SELL FOR CASH IN HAND [illegible]

M. F. & McCLOSKEY,
and
WILLIAM W. WRIGHT & CO.
SILK GOODS
NEW YORK.

EMORY AND HENRY COLLEGE.
THE ENSUING FALL SESSION [illegible]

400 BOXES TOBACCO.
WE ARE JUST IN RECEIPT OF [illegible]

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!
400 BOXES AND CADDIES TOBACCO [illegible]