TO THE MEN OF BUCHANAN

ADJOINING COUNTIES.

Fellow Citizens: You have seen the infamous proclamation of the usurping invader, Fremont. He declares you, Missourians, born freemen, slaves, who hold their lives subject to his dictate. Even the eniquities of the trai torous Convention have proven too mild for his diabolical heart—they are superceded, and he declares himself, alone, your King and your master.— "The last feather has been laid on the camels back." You can bear up no longer under the accumulated despotism sought to be forced upon you. I know you will be freemen despite all the efforts to enslave you You wore born freemen and tyranny cannot subdue you.

All you want is a point to which you can rally. We have raised the standard of freedom in your midst and call upon you as you value your lives, your liberties and your homes to rally to it It shall not be lowered until it waves over a land of freedom or be buried beneath the dead bodies of men who would rather die than be slaves

I do not assume any command over you. only beg to act with you in the ranks as a man struggling for his own liberties. Join us and elect your own officers. We have several hundred brave hearts in camp with us, besides hundreds in camp near us. Our numbers are rapidly increasing. Our camp is on Rock House Prairie. I am authorized to furnish all Quartermaster and Commissary stores. Bring your Shot guns and Rifles with you, they have proven to be the best arms you can use Come and join us. We will not wage war upon unarmed men. women and children, nor molest and destroy private property as the enemy do, but—

"We will strike for our homes, our alters and our fires, Until the last armed foe expires"

Your Fellow Citizen,

JOHN R. BOYD.