

THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND

Saturday, September 8, 1866.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
Gen. MAHLON D. MANSON, of Montgomery.
AUDITOR OF STATE,
CHRISTIAN G. BADGER, of Clark.
TREASURER OF STATE,
JAMES B. RYAN, of Marion.

ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JOHN R. COFFROTH, of Hamilton.
SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
R. M. CHAPMAN, of Knox.

Montgomery County Democratic Ticket.

For Representative,
ARCHIBALD JOHNSTON.
For Treasurer,
R. GEO. ENGLISH.
For Sheriff,
COL. JOHN M. BARCUS.
For Commissioner,
DAVID LONG.
For Surveyor,
JOHN BUCK.
For Coroner,
G. B. NELSON.
For Assessor—Union Township,
WILLIAM M. LAYNE.

The News Condenser.

A Herald correspondent at Cronstadt, Russia, says of the reception given our naval representatives in that city and St. Petersburg: "The flags of the Empire and Republic were intimately bleaded in the decoration of the festive halls and the portraits of Washington, the Czar, Lincoln and Johnson were suspended over the principal chairs. The names of Sinope, Revel, New Orleans, Sebastopol, Fort Fisher, Charleston, and other places of battles of Russia and America, formed the mottoes. At one banquet the health of the President of the United States was toasted before that of the Czar—an honor never before paid by the Russians to a foreign ruler. The people were out in thousands, and when Assistant Secretary Fox and the peasant preserver of the life of the Emperor appeared, arm in arm, the crowd was wild with enthusiasm."

Considerable discontent still prevails in the militia, and it is said that except those under orders, no more troops will be dispatched from England.

An Ottawa dispatch says that great indignation is manifested by the Canadians at the recent escape of Head-cornet Murphy and his comrades. It is asked what use there is in keeping the other Fenians in prison any longer, now that the leaders have escaped. Arms and munitions of war are being smuggled into the Province by the Fenians.

A Buffalo dispatch says the journey of the Presidential party was resumed on Tuesday afternoon, and continued by enthusiastic receptions at nearly every station between Buffalo and Cleveland. At Silver Creek, Dunkirk and Erie demonstrations were unusually enthusiastic, and drew from the President lengthy and animated speeches.

The party arrived at Cleveland at 9 p. m., and were driven immediately to the Kennard House.

About ten o'clock, the President appeared on the balcony and made a speech to the crowd below, during the delivery of which a remarkable scene took place.

The crowd were evidently largely composed of Radicals, who interrupted the President by hooting and shouting at him, in one instance calling him a traitor. The friends of the President in the crowd replied to the numerous hisses with cheers and applause, and when he had finished his speech he was saluted with loud and continued applause.

"Our Theory of Government has no place for a State except in the Union,"—Henry Ward Beecher.

We commend these lines to the careful consideration of all Radicals. It is the theory that will be carried out at the ballot box. It is the theory that will preserve to the poor tax ridden man the fruits of his labor. It is the theory that will preserve the country from the hands of the Radical disunionists lately assembled at Philadelphia—who are grand architects of ruin. It will preserve the country from the plan recommended at the Radical Convention at Philadelphia of arming and equipping the negro to lord over the white race at the South.

It is the theory that will save the country from anarchy and blood shed. It is the theory that will give us prosperity at home and respect throughout the world.

Another Misrepresentation.
Mr. Powers in his letter which we published last week, referred to his financial difficulties. The Journal uses his words to make him appear as if his political principles were controlled by money, attempting to have it inferred that pecuniary considerations are governing him in his opposition to Mr. Orrin and his views on taxation. This is an unfair imputation and we trust it will be met by Mr. Powers. He is well qualified by his talent to defend himself, and we are mistaken in the man, if he is not also qualified to deal the Radicals vigorous blows by his arguments.

A RADICAL LAMENT.—The Worcester, Massachusetts, Palladium, (Radical) says:

"What ought never to take place seems now near at hand, and that is, the rending in twain of the Republican party."

That rending in twain would never have occurred had the Republican party been faithful to the objects for which the war was prosecuted. It is because the Radicals want to force the party beyond the objects for which the war was prosecuted that makes the split inevitable.

The "All the Decency Party" and "The Party of Christianity."

If want of decency is want of sense, then is Radicalism getting to be idiotic. We are amazed at the violence and indecency of Radical newspapers and speakers. Persons who feel secure in their position, and have a consciousness of security, do not go on so. A party that is going down hill, and feels it, is apt to swear and tear and rave. We copy from our exchanges a few specimens of Radical feeling and indecency.

In the New York Senate, in a proposition to pay suitable honors to the President, Senator Loeb refused because "the loyal men of this nation can not honor their betrayer," nor in honor "this infamous policy, which has given official sanction to massacre and assassination."

Senator Williams said that "two young men from his office had been killed in the New Orleans riots. He held the President responsible for their murder, and that their blood cries to Heaven for vengeance."

Senator Godard declared he would "not consent to do any honor to that individual, who had reached an infamous reputation." He was opposed to Mr. Johnson's name being mentioned, as "he did not desire, by the mention of that individual's name, to stir up the dangerous passions of the outraged Radical men of the Western part of the State. They hated that man."

At the meeting of Radicals at Reading, Pennsylvania, the President was called "the infamous traitor, made President by the pistol shot of Wilkes Booth."

The Pittsburg Gazette calls the President "this demagogue and ruffian."

The President of a meeting at which Senator Wilson spoke, designated Mr. Johnson as "a drunken trower-maker."

Thad. Stevens says the negroes are the equals of the Germans and Irish that come to this country.

Oglesby, Governor of Illinois, in a recent speech at Indianapolis, referred to the Democratic party as "a party of d-d shot nosed sons of b—s."

General Gresham says: "I was brought up in the town of Zanesville, where the Americans could hardly get to the polls to vote for the lazy, lousy, filthy, greasy, lop-eared Dutch."

The Mac-a-cheek Press calls the President "the drunken murderer."

Thad. Stevens says Egypt was afflicted with lice and frogs and locusts, but not with Andrew Johnson.

The New York Tribune speaks of the Democratic papers as "cheap presses," "purchased journalists," "dumb logs of free trade," "political liars," "paltry pettifoggers," &c.

We might fill a column or two with Radical evidences of spleen, all prophetic of a sinking cause. No party that does not feel that it is doomed ever resorts to such indecency. Lawyer Galloway, of Columbus, Ohio, assures us, however, that "the Radical party is the party of Christianity," and as he is stamping Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania for the party, and paid for it, he should be good authority. But what a singular Christianity!

Radical Nursery Rhyme.

The following rhyme was sung by radical paraps and mamas to their dear little ones at the night "bricks" Tomeray addressed the National Union Club of this city:

Rock-a-by baby
"O now go to sleep,
Ugly old Tomeray,
Shan't catch you my sweet.

Pa and old Towser
Are both standing near,
To keep the old Copperhead
From catching our dear.

Lullaby, lullaby,
Sweet little dear,
The monster old "Brick"
Shan't enter here.

In the Anti-Jacobin Philadelphia Convention, South Carolina and Massachusetts were together in brotherly amity, as a type of the peace and concord they would restore to the country. In the Jacobin Convention at the same place there was a miscegenation between the negro and the white—delegates of each color being present.

The two most prominent delegates in the Radical Philadelphia Convention are Theodore Tilton, editor of the New York Independent, who not long since openly advocated miscegenation of the races, in order to improve the white race, and Fred. Douglass, a saucy negro from Rochester, N. Y. These two worthies came arm in arm to the Convention and were its leading spirits.

Time to Begin.
It is time to unleash the hounds of radicalism and set them in full cry on the heels of General Grant. That distinguished gentleman having accompanied the President in his Western tour, it is evidently time to begin. The General is not much of a General after all, perhaps they will say. He never fought much—skulked in the rear—and always was a mean fellow. Who will open the grand chorus, Tray, Blanche or Sweetheart? Let into him rads. He is guilty of the enormity of wanting to see the Union restored. He sustains the President, and is no better than the rest of the soldiers who do not represent "us."

GENTLEMEN, we have representatives here from the North and from the South. I am one of the representatives, and I rejoice to say that I claim to represent not only the black and white races, but I also represent the North and South.

The above is an extract from the speech of the negro Fred. Douglass, at the Philadelphia Convention. It will be seen that he made quite an extensive claim in representation, and regarded himself as the great man of his party, North and South. All things considered, he was probably the most fitting exponent of its doctrines.

The Difference.

The Democracy and Conservative Republicans, at their Philadelphia Convention, had a union of the North and South in their representation. The Jacobins, on the contrary, went in—not for the union of the sections—but for a union of colors—white and black. At their Philadelphia Convention, the negro and the white man—Fred. Douglass and Theodore Tilton—came in arm in arm together.

DISUNION.

First Grand National Convention of Nigger Worshipers in Philadelphia.

Renegade Southerners on the Rampage.

Blacks and Whites, Free-lovers, Spiritualists, Emancipators, Women's Rights Men, Negro Equality Men and Miscellaneous in Convention.

A DEVOTIONAL STUMP SPEECH.

A Gale of Amens—Some in the Wrong Place.

The Skeleton in the Closet Whisked Out and Whisked In.

The Subject of Negro Suffrage Introduced Flat-Footed.

Grand Excursion Resolved Upon.

The Convention to Swing Round the Johnsonian Circle.

The Radical Hosts to Follow the President.

A Miracle Occurs in the Convention.

Anna Dickenson's Tongue Refuses Its Office.

THE GENTLE ANNA CAUGHT WITHOUT HER MS.

Telegraphic Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 5.

The session of the Convention of Southern delegates to-day was an exceedingly stormy one, and the only wonder now that it is over is that it did not adjourn in a large row an hour after meeting. Those who were so eloquent on behalf of free speech a few days since, and treated with so much scorn a proposition looking to the cutting off of debate in resolutions expressing the sentiments of the Convention, begin to see that even the muzzling process is not an unmixed evil.

The Convention met at half past ten, and the Rev. Dr. Newman, of New Orleans, yesterday elected Chaplain, opened the proceedings with prayer. After invoking the Divine co-operation for the removal of all prejudice growing out of race or color, the reverend gentleman dwelt a little on the subject of reconstruction as follows: "Save us, we pray, from partisan influences. Save us, we pray, from outside pressure." This was a gentle hint to Providence to call off the dogs of conservatism who are trying to bark the Radical Southerners out of their convictions. Then Mr. Newman called the Lord's attention to the President in this wise: "Hear us, we beseech thee, for our nation at large. Deliver us from the rule of bad men—[cries of Amen]—and especially from him who, through satanic agencies, has been raised to authority over us—[yells of Amen]—and who, abusing that authority is endeavoring not only to take the life of the Republic, but our personal liberty. [Shouts of Amen.] Great God, interfere. [Amens, till it seemed as if the roof would fall.] Oh, make bare thine arm, and save us from his ruinous policy, [amens, and cries of 'Yes, Lord,'] from the bad councils of the bad men who surround him. [A delegate, in an audible voice, 'Yes, Lord,'] Seward and Weed, and all their hounds." We beseech Thee to discover to the American people the base hypocrisy of that party that sustains him. [Amen,] louder than ever, including one from Ben. Wade, who was on the platform.] Oh, send a spirit from Thy throne to arouse the American people in this tremendous hour. [Amens from all parts of the hall.] So arouse the clergy, the men who are Thy representatives, who are to declare the eternal principles of religion and political justice, that they, in turn, may arouse their flocks to the danger which threatens them. Save them, oh, Lord, from the ravenous wolves that would destroy them. So pour out Thy spirit that the women and the children in the land shall be aroused to a sense of duty, to a sense of sympathy, in this grand struggle. [Amen.] Now, hear us and answer us. Preserve Thy servants before Thee; have in Thy kind care and keeping their beloved families, far away, and grant that in all our deliberations we may be guided to right conclusions, to such conclusions as shall overthrow the policy of our enemies; such conclusions as shall advance religion and civilization; such conclusions as shall redound to Thy glory. And to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, we will ascribe everlasting praise, world without end. Amen.

Having said this, Dr. Newman took his seat, and a disposition to applaud was manifest throughout the audience.

The first, and in fact, the only business in order, was the report of the Committee on Resolutions and Address, appointed yesterday. But it was known that no report could be agreed upon at least for an hour or two after the meeting of the Convention, and an attempt was made to beguile that interim with the reading of letters from delegates who were elected but could not come.

The material for this soon exhausted itself, however, and there was great apprehension that a firebrand would be thrown in, in the shape of a resolution, for or against negro suffrage. Several documents of this character were soon offered, but the movers contented themselves with their reading and reference without debate, till W. Moss, of Missouri, offered a resolution declaring, flat-footed, in favor of negro suffrage, and said

that he offered it for the purpose of testing the sense of the Convention. He made a lengthy and quite eloquent speech in behalf of the doctrine asserted in his resolution, and frequently drew rounds of applause from his audience. While he spoke, the West Virginia, Maryland and Kentucky delegations sat biting their lips in anger, and betraying in the most unmistakable manner an inward feeling that they had got more than they bargained for, and that they would like remarkably to be out of the scrape.

Governor Boreman of West Virginia who had, so far, taken the floor so often, and kept it so long as to justify the belief that his name was given to him on purpose, got up in a terrible state of excitement at the close of Moss's speech, and moved first that the resolutions be tabled, but afterwards that it be referred to the committee on Resolutions. A general sense of relief was felt in many parts of the hall when his motion was decided in the affirmative, which was not until half a dozen points of order had been made in one thing, and this with a threat from Mr. Botts, who was in the Chair, to suspend further proceedings unless a better spirit of behavior was manifested.

The resolution to appoint a committee to go in the wake of the President and talk to the people, drew out some lusty cheers and went through with a hurrah.

It is understood that the party will start immediately after the adjournment of the Convention, beginning with the city of Washington and making the circuit taken by the President's party, and arrangements will be made to give them hearty welcomes every place they go.

After the offering of about fifty resolutions for no other purpose than bunkum, the Convention adjourned to meet to-morrow to hear the report of the Committee on Resolutions and the Committee on Address. It is believed that neither committee will be ready to report to-morrow.

A perfect flood of oratory may be looked for from the delegates when the report is received. The understanding is that there is to be no limit to discussion on the resolutions, and as there is scarcely a delegate who has not views to submit, it is hard to tell when the labors of the Convention may be expected to terminate.

There is a fight now going on in the Committee on Resolutions on the question of suffrage, with a prospect of its renewal in the Convention to-morrow. The address is being prepared by Senator Cresswell, and will be reported by that gentleman, without any direct reference to the suffrage question. It is thought the resolutions will be the subject of a big quarrel in the convention.

After the adjournment, to-day, loud calls were made for Ben. Butler and Governor Brownlow, but neither of these gentlemen appearing, the audience demanded Miss Annie Dickenson, who had been occupying a seat in familiar proximity to Ben. Wade on the platform, all day. Miss Annie acknowledged the compliment by appearing at the President's desk, whither she was escorted by Senator Fowler, of Tennessee, who, at her request, asked that she be excused from speaking, on a promise to speak to-morrow. That would not do, however.

The audience was irrepressible in its demands. Miss Annie had to come forward. She bowed, and the audience huzzahed. Then she said her heart was full and pressed her hand to her bosom to show how full it was. She neglected to say what it was so full of, but simply stated that it was so full she should not speak to-day. She had been so overwhelmed by the generosity and the earnestness of the Southern men to-day, that her lips were silent and her tongue refused its office. Here the audience cheered again, probably from sheer astonishment that a woman's tongue should refuse its office. Her heart throbbed, Anna said, in answer to what she had heard to-day, and now that the men of the South had spoken for the rights of the colored race, she would speak for the rights of hers, North and South, but not to-day. To-morrow she would say something, perhaps, and then the gentle Annie tipped her head at the audience and disappeared from the rostrum, followed by loud cheers and cries for Ben. Butler, Ben. Wade, and several others who were not present.

[Second Dispatch.]

Proceedings of the Northern Radicals—Speeches by Schenck, Butler and Fred. Douglass.

PHILADELPHIA, September 5.

While the Southern Convention was in session at National Hall to-day, the Northern brethren were far from idle. They were berating the President as best they knew how, through such adepts in the use of vituperation as Schenck, Butler and Fred. Douglass, at the Union League rooms. None of the speeches made were remarkable, save for the bitterness with which they reviewed the course and conduct of the President, and in this regard they came fully up to all that the most ferocious Radical could desire. Butler's speech was but a repetition of what has recently been published as emanating from him, and Fred. Douglass said nothing that he didn't say better in the speech which I telegraphed yesterday.

THE NEGRO SUFFRAGE QUESTION.

There is still some anxiety manifested on the subject of negro suffrage, and it is difficult to foresee the result of the deliberations of the Convention at this stage of the proceedings. Doctor Breckinridge

of Kentucky, and a few others of his way of thinking are in a state of mental ferment over the subject. The Doctor comes, as near as his religious principles will allow him, to swearing that if the Convention indorses negro suffrage it may go to the devil, for him. The Northern delegates are pressing against the suffrage question as heavy as they can, on the ground that it may cost them a defeat at the polls. Governor Curtin among others, asserts that it will certainly do this, and is using his best endeavors to have the issue dodged.

Perhaps the feeling of the Northern delegates was best expressed by Mr. Root, of Ohio, in caucus yesterday. "I am a Radical, said Root, 'an original Radical, and I am in favor of negro suffrage, but I'll be cursed if I believe in trying to split logs with the but end of a wedge.' At any rate, a stormy time may be expected when the report of the Committee on Resolutions is presented, whether it ignores or indorses the right of colored suffrage."

The Douglas Monument.

CHICAGO, September 6.—The great event of to-day was the laying of the corner stone to the memory of Stephen A. Douglas. The Presidential party were this morning escorted to Fairview, or Douglas Place, about three miles from Chicago. The procession was imposing and included the Masonic Fraternity together with a force of police.

The Chief Marshalls aiding preceding the President of the United States and General Dix. Then came Major Rice and W. H. Seward, the Cabinet and other distinguished guests. Generals Grant, Rawlins, Meade and staff, Steadman, Rousseau, Custar and other prominent officers of the United States Army, Admiral Faragut, Admiral Durand, Committee of Arrangement, Common Council of Chicago, Mayors and Council of sister cities, 23d and 72d Regiments Illinois Volunteers, and benevolent societies, French Benevolent Society, Union National Society, Brotherhood of Protestants, St. Wenceslaus Society, Local Turners' Society, Singers' Society, Sharpshooters' Society, Butchers' Association, and citizens generally. Arrived on the ground, the procession formed in the vicinity of the back of the monument.

The scene of the ceremonies was on the shores of Lake Michigan, within ten feet of the water. The stand comprised a rounded tomb. The audience was an immense one. The entire spectacle presented an amphitheatre, of which the enclosed seats formed the fore ground, the platform the back ground. The entry of the procession was the first impressive point of the proceedings. Bands of music headed the procession. A battalion of Knight Templars headed the cortege, and the representatives of the Masonic fraternity. The latter ascended the stand erected immediately around the base of the monument, when they prepared to perform the appointed rites.

At this hour and just before the appearance of the President, the vast crowd broke the ropes placed around the reserved grounds and rushed to finally all parts of the field. Order was finally restored by the exertions of the Templars and Ellsworth's Zouaves. A slight shower also fell, but ceased soon enough to avoid any marbling of the scene. The President and party, who were uncovered, now entered the grounds. Secretary Seward had President Johnson's arm. Wells and Randall walked together, Grant accompanied Romero. The first act in the proceedings was opened by a neat and appropriate address by Mayor Rice. J. R. Gorin appeared in front of the stand and delivered a short, touching and eloquent address, in which he paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the illustrious deceased, both as a friend and mason, and referred to the fact that a statue will be placed on the monument visible to the voyager of this inland sea. The Grand Chaplain invoked the divine blessing on the ceremony when the ceremony of laying the corner-stone took place according to masonic ritual. After blessing with corn, wine, and oil, the stone was lowered in its place, while minute guns were fired, and the bands played a dirge.

The Grand Master congratulated those present in the fact that there was present no less a personage than a President of the United States, with distinguished heads of departments, and who was, as he had heard and believed, a member of the Masonic Fraternity. The remarks were applauded by the clapping of hands. A prayer was then delivered by Rev. Mr. Millburn, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, when the orator of the day, Major General Dix, addressed the assembly.

A Disgraceful Affair.

One of the most disgraceful affairs that ever occurred in this section of the State, took place at the Democratic meeting at Moore's Hill, on the 25th ultimo. For several days before the meeting, it was reported that a band of ruffians and cut-throats, part of Ripley county, for the avowed purpose of disturbing and breaking up the meeting, but no confidence was given to the report until after the people had actually assembled. About one o'clock, when Mr. Jordan was speaking, a company of about 125 mounted men armed with revolvers, double file, rode up and halted in front of the place where the meeting was being held. In a moment they passed on, yelling for Grover, filled into the woods, dismounted, formed in column and marched down to the place of speaking, laughing and yelling as they went. A good deal of excitement ensued as the impression was already out that they had come for a row. Without exception they were the most shabby, dirty, besotted and rowdy-like set we ever saw. They carried a flag and a banner, on which was a grotesque and vulgar picture intended to represent President Johnson which they kept waving in the air. They were headed by one Wash. Stockwell, who during the war, held the rank of captain but was court martialed, dismissed the service, and his straps torn off his shoulders in the presence of his regiment for cowardice on the battle field. He called his gang the "Grover Mounted Infantry."

Such men are fit subjects to practice the fiendish spirit manifested in Morton's speeches, and by the radical leaders generally.

At the conclusion of Mr. Jordan's speech a number of discreet men came to them, and desired to know what they designed doing, but they gave no satisfaction. They were then informed if they conducted themselves as gentlemen they would be so treated, and were also requested, before speaking began again, to remove from sight the vulgar caricature they were exhibiting, as it was understood to be displayed for insult. When speaking began again, not having complied with this civil request, steps were about to be taken not only to remove the banner but its supporters also. When the radicals heard of this, they left on "double quick." As they left the ground, they informed several acquaintances that if the meeting had not been so large they would not only have interrupted the speakers, but driven the crowd from the woods, thus revealing the object of their coming. Their conduct all the way through was outrageously insulting, and the people deserve great credit for their forbearance under the circumstances.

A short time since a party of these desperadoes entered upon the premises of an unoffending citizen, who resides near Glean, and for no other reason than he is a Democrat, cut and knocked to pieces a mowing machine. They have been guilty of other outrages, the particulars of which we did not learn.

Such is the spirit which the radical leaders are engendering in the minds of the baser class of society, but the great body of the people will not indorse it, nor will they sustain a party that has such men in their organization. —Lawrenceburg Register.

The Printer and the Types.

Perhaps there is no apartment of enterprise whose details are less understood by intelligent people than the "art preservative" the achievement of the types.

Every day, their lives long, they are accustomed to read the newspapers, to find fault with its statements, its arguments, its looks, to plume themselves upon the discovery of some roguish and acrobatic type, that gets into a frolic and stands upon its head, or some word with a waste letter or two in it; but of the process by which the newspaper is made of the myriads of motions necessary to its composition, they know little and think less.

They imagine they discourse of a wonder, indeed, when they speak of the fair, white carpet, woven for them to walk on from the rags that fluttered off the fair, of the beezar yesterday.

Wonder still, when we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, something shaded with pinky fingers, that compose a "printer's case," no less except the click of types, as one by one they take their place in the growing line—we think we have found the marvel of the art.

Strewn in those little boxes are thin parallelograms of metal, every one good for something that goes to make up written language; the visible foot-prints of thought upon carpets of rags.

Now he picks up the scattered elements until he holds in his hand a stanza of Gray's elegy, or a monody upon Grimes' call buttoned up before. Now he sets up a "Puppy Missing," and now a "Paradise Lost." He arranges a bride in small caps, "and a sonnet in Nonpareil." He announced that the languishing "live," in one sentence, transposes the word and deplores that days are "evil" in the next.

A poorest ticks its way into the printer's hand, like a little clock just running down, and a strain of eloquence marches into line. We fancy we can tell the difference by the click of the types; but perhaps not.

The types that told of a wedding yesterday, announce a burial to-morrow—perhaps in the self-same letters.

They are the elements to make words of. Those types are a world with something in it, as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as grand as autumn; flowers that frost cannot wilt, but fruit that shall ripen for all time.

Indiana Election.

Indiana we shall carry by a decided majority. We may lose a Congressman, but this is not certain. The Union party are making an active and efficient campaign. The Democrats, on the other hand, go to work in a half-hearted way. —Gazette.

"Our contemporary is evidently densely ignorant of the political status of Indiana. It is now, as it has been for twenty years, a thorough Democratic State. From 1840 to 1860 the Democracy carried it at every election, with one exception, that of 1854. In 1860 they lost it by the Douglas and Breckenridge feud. It came back to us in 1862 by a handsome majority. In 1864 the Democracy were beaten by the most enormous fraud and villainy practiced on the ballot-box. It is susceptible of proof that Massachusetts regiments were allowed not only to vote, but voted a number of times round to each man in Indianapolis and in the railroad towns in its vicinity. An extensive system of ballot-box stuffing was resorted to all over the State. The city of Indianapolis gave more majority for Lincoln and Morton than it had votes. In some locations a mob of terrorism was resorted to, and Democrats were driven away from the polls. In the army the Democratic voters were kept in camp while the Republican soldiers, by the thousand, were sent home on furlough to vote for Lincoln and Morton. It was by these disgraceful frauds that this staunch Democratic State was put in the Republican column. This year it is the belief of the Democrats that they cannot be repeated on any such extensive scale. They have not the military power now to invoke, and the consequence will be that Indiana will go Democratic by an immense majority. So great is the disgust entertained for Morton, so outrageous has been his rule, that we look for a sweep of Indiana almost as complete as that which lately occurred in Kentucky. —Cin. Eng.

JOSEPH HOLMAN, of Centerville, is the only man living who was a member of the convention that framed the first constitution for the State of Indiana. He is 76 years of age.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS has accepted the appointment of delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, and will, no doubt, be welcomed by all its members. It would be a fitting recognition of the claims of his people, not to speak of his own services, to place his name in the list of officers. —New York Tribune.

The above shows the spirit with which the brains of the radical party regard this fresh evidence of desired equality of the races. They assume to say, in advance, that this negro will, in that convention, be "welcomed by all its members." It does not for a moment discuss the probabilities of his admission or exclusion from a seat in that body, but takes it for granted he will be so admitted, not only admitted, but that every member will welcome him there.

But this leading radical paper—one that especially gives tone to Western politics of that stripe, goes still further. Not content with placing the negro in the convention on an equality with the white members, it insists that it would be "fitting" to make him an officer over those whites. Notwithstanding all these questions, of placing the negro and white man upon a strict equality, are openly advocated by the leading radicals of the Eastern States, we have a system of continued deception resorted to in the West, by radical leaders, in attempting to deceive voters. They say, for instance, that no intention exists, upon their part, to place the negro on an equality with the whites. We will now see whether the delegates from Indiana move for or vote the exclusion of this negro from the seat he will claim by his side, and as their equal. If they deliberate and act with him, in a convention, why not in the Legislature or in Congress? —Indianapolis Herald.

A NICE TEA-PARTY.—It seems that the Hamilton-Ashturn Convention at Philadelphia is to be a piebald concern, part white and part negro. We copy the following announcement from the Tribune of the 25th.

Fred. Douglass, it is reported, has been elected a delegate from Rochester to the Loyal Southerners' Convention at Philadelphia, which will make no objection to his color. Such recognition of the stake his race have in the country is in noble contrast with the admission of the worst rebels to the Randall Convention. Mr. Douglass has said little publicly since his interview with the President, in February, when Mr. Johnson was considerably startled by his replies, and after making a long speech, declined to enter into any discussion. The Union party is perfectly willing—any, anxious—that the loyal colored men should have a voice in the Convention.

Moses was found in the bullrings. President Johnson is called Moses, while Governor Morton is known as the Indiana bull. As soon as the bull learned that Moses was coming, he rushed off to Philadelphia, though he had given it out that he would not go. Had the coming of Moses anything to do with this bull rush? —Ind. Herald.

The proceedings of the Philadelphia Radical Convention are doing an immense service to the friends of the President and his Union-restoration policy. The practical carrying out of the doctrine of negro equality, by the appearance there of a negro delegate, the lionizing of which he was the recipient, his entrance into the Convention arm in arm with a white delegate, have created universal disgust. None are so blind now as to fail to see to what end this Jacobin movement is tending.

The Jacobins are talking of sending Wendell Phillips to Congress from Massachusetts in place of Mr. Rice. There would be in his going a peculiar fitness. Mr. Phillips boasted in Cincinnati during the war that he had spent nineteen years in taking nineteen States out of the Union and who better than he is therefore qualified to fight for keeping out ten States that are in the Union!

The leading spirits of the Union Philadelphia Convention were Senators Cowan, Doolittle and Reverdy Johnson, and Generals Steedman, Custar and Davis. The orators of the Philadelphia Jacobin Convention were the negro, Fred. Douglass, the unsexed woman, Annie Dickenson, and the Beast, known as Ben. Butler.

A CABLE TELEGRAM informs us that Prussia wants to buy our newest and most formidable marine monster—the Dunderberg. This great mailed steam ram lacks only her armament to make her complete, and her official trip will be run in a week or two. Her machinery has already undergone a