

THE WEEKLY REVIEW



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, September 8, 1866.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SECRETARY OF STATE,
Gen. MAHILON D. MANSON, of Montgomery.
AUDITOR OF STATE,
CHRISTIAN G. BADGER, of Clark.
TREASURER OF STATE,
JAMES M. RYAN, of Marion.
ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JOHN R. COFFROTH, of Huntington.
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. BARNES.
For Commissioner,
DAVID LONG.
For Surveyor,
JOHN BUCK.
For Coroner,
C. B. NELSON.
For Assessor—Union Township,
WILLIAM M. LAYNE.

The News Condenser.

A Herald correspondent at Constance, Russia, says of the reception given our naval representatives in that city and St. Petersburg: "The flags of the Empire and Republic were intimately blended 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—can 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-centre 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 enlivened 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 peeches.

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 whiter 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. BOWERS 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. ORN and his views on taxation. This is an unfair imputation and we trust it will be met by Mr. BOWERS. He is well qualified by his talents 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 so. A party that is going down hill, and feels it, is apt to swear and tear and rave. We copy from our exchange a few specimens of Radical feeling and indecency:

In the New York Senate, in a proposition to pay suitable honors to the President, Senator Low refused because "the loyal men of this nation can not honor their betrayer," nor endorse "his 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 snoot 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, lip-cared 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 "hired presses," "purchased journalists," "dumbdogs of free trade," "political liars," "palty petitfoggers," &c.

We might fill a column or two with Radical evidence 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 papas and mammas to their dear little ones the night "Brick" Pomeroy addressed the National Union Club of this city:

Rock-a-by baby
Of now go to sleep,
Ugly Old Pomeroy
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—skinned 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 the Philadelphia Convention, the negro and the white man—FRED. DORRASS and THOMAS TILTON—came in arm in arm together.

DIS UNION.

First Grand National Convention of Negro Worshippers in Philadelphia.

Renegade Southerners on the Rampage.

Blacks and Whites, Free-lovers, Spiritualists, Feminists, Women's Rights Men, Negro Equality Men, and Misses—egregies 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 Around the Johnsonian Circle.

The Radical Hosts to Follow the President.

A Miracle Occurs in the Convention.

Anna Dickenson's Tongue Fuses 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 partisanship. Save us, we pray, from sectionalism. Save us, we pray, from outside pressure." This was a general 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. [Amen, till it seemed as if the roof would fall.] Oh, make bare thine arm, and save us from his ruinous policy, [Amen, and cries of Yes, Lord.] from the bad counsels of the bad men who surround him. [A delegate, in an audible voice, Yes, Lord; Seward and Weed, and all them 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. [Amen 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."

(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 it was reported that a band of ruffians and outlaws were being organized in the southeastern 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, while 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, filed 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 groviers to practice the fiendish spirit manifested in Morton's speeches, and by the radical leaders generally.

At the conclusion of Mr. Jordan's

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 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 a hearty welcome 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. 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 Dickinson, 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, whether 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 hurried. 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. 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.

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