



Resistance to Tyrants is Obedience to God.

J. B. STOLL, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1869.

NEW INTERNAL REVENUE COLLECTOR.

Washington, D. C., dispatches announce the appointment of Geo. Moon, of Warsaw, to the Internal Revenue Collectorship of the 10th District, vice W. H. Withers, of Ft. Wayne, removed. Mr. Moon was formerly quite a prominent politician, but during the last few years seems to have taken little interest in politics, having devoted most of his time to business in other parts.

Mr. Withers was a most excellent officer, being a man of decided ability, and possessed of rare administrative talent. In his social intercourse he exhibits the marks of a courteous, affable gentleman, and is highly esteemed by all who enjoy his acquaintance. He has held the office of collector from the very inauguration of the Internal Revenue system, and is consequently thoroughly acquainted with the laws and regulations of that Bureau. His removal is attributable solely to the circumstance of his not being a citizen of the congressional district as now constituted, and, perhaps, that of having enjoyed the emoluments of the office for nearly seven years. Mr. Withers living outside of our district, Billy Williams regarded that gentleman's retention in office of no earthly benefit to himself, and being cognizant of the fact that strong opposition will be made against his re-nomination next year, the necessity of procuring the office for one of his immediate constituents became quite apparent. Mr. Moon is expected to render valuable assistance in procuring another lease of power for our demagogic congressman, both by the appointment of his deputies in the different counties, and by applying his vast "convincing powers" upon the faithful adherents of radicalism. It is true that Mr. Withers labored very earnestly in the late campaign for the election of both Williams and Grant, but that belongs to the past, and the necessities of the hour—or rather the future advancement of Billy's political fortunes—require something more than the earnest arguments that characterized Mr. Withers' speeches last fall.

To be candid about the matter, and speaking from a purely political standpoint, we are well pleased with the removal of Mr. Withers. In the first place, we think he has had the Collectorship long enough; and thirdly, it is our opinion that a gentleman of his unconcealable and inextinguishable conservatism has no business to hold office under such a perfidious administration as that of Gen. Grant. We might add, in addition to these reasons, that it is always a source of gratification to us to chronicle the removal of gentlemen who managed to keep themselves in office under President Johnson by either secretly professing friendship to his administration, or maintaining a sort of neutral or non-committal relation with the same prior to the passage of the civil tenure-of-office law, and who, subsequent to that period, took special pains to establish their profound devotion to the cause of the most corrupt and unscrupulous party that ever plotted the ruin of a Republic.

#### A Question.

Mr. Copeland will probably spend the summer in California and other portions of the West. We hope he may have a profitable and agreeable sojourn "far off in the West" and be spared to return again to his home and friends here.—*Golden Times.*

So do we. And in connection with this, we hope it may not be deemed impertinent for us to inquire whether our economical friend, Assessor Copeland, draws his official salary regularly whilst exploring the mountain regions of the golden State? If we remember correctly, Georgia claims considerable credit for managing the affairs of his district cheaper than any other official in the United States, consequently a little information on this subject would no doubt prove very interesting just now. Our private opinion, publicly expressed, is that Mr. Copeland finds it quite convenient to cut down the salaries of his assistants, whose labors are the most arduous, to almost nothing, whilst it is entirely consistent with his ideas of propriety to pocket his full salary, although he does not see the inside of the assessor's office for months.

#### Sentiments of a Distinguished Southerner.

The Hon. Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, recently made a speech to his neighbors at Oxford, in that State, on his return from Europe. He took rather a hopeful and cheerful view of the situation. The people of the South had attempted by force of arms to set up and maintain a separate Government, and had failed. It was now their duty to accept the result of that failure in good faith; to struggle with a hearty good will to build up waste places, and thus secure prosperity and plenty to the people. Mr. Thompson said:

"In all ages the God of battles has made some curious and inexplicable decisions. But it is not for us to find out the reason, which comes from the fact that it is to obey the decision, because from it there is no appeal. In the late war the power of angels decided that we should remain one people, now and forever. The God of battles decided the case in favor of the Union. Now the true Christian must justify the ways of God to man, and therefore he must say it was wisest and best that the case should be decided. From this position a duty is devolved upon every man. Each individual is bound to contribute his mite to make this people a great people, strong, happy, prosperous and glorious."

#### Morton's Opinion.

Moxa Morton publishes what is termed a "defence" of the unconstitutional ratification of the 15th amendment by the fragmentary Legislature of Indiana. It is such an "argument" as might be expected from the pen of one of the most dangerous conspirators against the constitution of our State, and deserves attention only so far as it places him on record in direct opposition to his former utterances. We question whether there can be a cause so bad, so entirely destitute of right and justice, but that would find an advocate in the person of the unscrupulous and traitorous Morton.

#### THE PROSPECT OF WHEAT.

The Milwaukee *Wisconsin* holds out a most encouraging prospect as regards the growing wheat crop in the Northwest. The cool moist weather of the past two weeks is regarded on all hands as excellent for it. "We apprehend," says the *Wisconsin* "there is but little danger of the wheat being injured from drought, providing the conditions during the early stages of its growth are favorable." Up to the present time this year the conditions have been all that could be desired, and from all sections of the country we hear reports of a prevailing impression that this is to be an old fashioned wheat year."

The same paper anticipates what, to the farmer, is a less flattering result, viz: still lower prices than the present. It says:

It is only the uncertainties of the coming season that keeps prices even at their present low level, and in so far as prices are influenced by prospective causes, values will tend to decline in proportion to the number of wheat to be produced. From the best information we can glean from our exchanges, the country and Minnesota, not more than two-thirds, at most, of last year's crop has been marketed, while a larger breadth of ground has been sown this season than usual. With such a surplus in the hands of farmers, the storehouses of the country well stocked, and every promise of another full crop to be thrown upon an already glutted market in a few weeks, we see nothing to warrant a hope of better prices, but rather a continuation of the general decline unless this inevitable tendency is arrested by a master stroke of Providence that shall produce a wide extended failure through the wheat-growing countries of the world.

If low prices for wheat, comments the *Buffalo Express*, mean cheap food for the consuming million, they are apt to prove, too, a general depression of business; for when the farmers feel poor it does not take long for the whole country to be made conscious of the fact. A very little falling off in the extent of their individual trading at the country stores swells into a very big falling off in the business of jobbing merchants, the sale of manufacturers and the traffic of railroads and transportation companies. So that cheap food in the country is quite likely to be accompanied by results which more than cancel the benefits of it to the laboring mass.

Still in the present situation of things at the West, low prices may have rather a contrary effect. For the past year, the farmers, to a great extent, have been placing themselves in rather straightforward circumstances by holding on to their grain in expectation or hope that the steady decline of prices might this season be reversed. An abundant new crop will make them quite ready to sell, and if they are able to sell the accumulated store even at low figures, there will be a ready easier feeling among them than there has been. They will have more money to spend and more disposition to spend it than they had with the profits of their farming locked up in unsold wheat and corn. It is possible that low prices may open extensive markets and produce an active movement of grain eastward for exportation, even though average crops prevail in Europe. If we can largely increase our export of bread-stuffs, the commercial and financial state of the country will be immensely improved by it, and low prices for wheat, having that result, will be a blessing to the farmers as well as to everybody else.

#### WINDS.

A writer in one of our magazines for the current month makes an elegant protest against the slaughter of the innocents by sportsmen. He says:

"A very sensible, being sagacious enough to see that nothing could be done with three chairmen, all determined to act in that capacity at once, moved 'Dat we do now adjourn,' and was rewarded for his praiseworthy effort in behalf of peace by being pulled over the desk backwards. As he struck his head, however, he was struck by a bullet."

Here the irrepressible Peane made another effort to remind the existence of his existence. Drawing himself up to his full height, he screamed, "Gentlemen, I will be heard," and putting as much breath behind the word "will" as would be necessary to preach an ordinary sermon. The Stokes men were equally determined that he should not be heard, and they carried the day. All this time Peane kept rapping his gavel with commanding persistency.

An old man, with grey hair, should have commanded respect, and did command silence for a few seconds, pointed to the portrait of Lincoln, which hangs in the hall, and said "that was a wonder that it did not drown upon this disgraceful scene!" Here the yell for "Butler," "Pearne," and "Order" set in again; one man, leaning out by saying "just like a dog," and the rest being barked at, he was not going to be run over by a set of G-d-d old political hacks, and was ready to fight it out on that line, regardless of the time it might take.

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Another—"Where to?"

White man—"To h—l."

Voice—"We're already there."

Another voice—"Then I hope old Peane will turn up, G-d-d in him."

Delegates—"Pearne, why the h—l don't you fight?"

Negro—"He would fit a fool tail'd cat."

Here a large, fine looking mulatto got upon a desk, and with tears in his eyes, asked if the Convention would hear him. Cries of "Yes," "no," "take him out," etc., but the mulatto maintained his ground, and, the confusion subsided a little, he said that he hoped he would never see such a day again, and that his ears might never again ring to the sound of this day. "Come and listen to me," he said.

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