The Democratic Watchman.

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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THE BLACKBIRD.

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered,
weak and weary,
Over the war of the Rebellion, and the things
that were before—
While I sat absorbed in thinking—brandy cocktails slowly drinking,
Suddenly I saw a blinking, one-eyed figure at
my door—
Saw a one-eyed, winking, blinking figure at my
chamber door,
Standing there, and nothing more.

Ah! I never shall forget it, how in glancing
round I met it,
And I ever shall regret it, that I looked toward
that door,
For I saw a monstrous figure, like a giant, only
bigger,
And there stood a big buck nigger leaning up
against my door—
Stood a powerful big buck nigger, with his back
against my door—
Leaning there, and nothing more.

Straight into the fire-place spying, where my
ham and eggs were frying,
I beheld the poker lying, near the hearth upon
the floor;
Then with most determined vigor, straight I
hurled it at the nigger,
But so quick was that big nigger, that it missed
and struck the floor—
Missed the nigger's head completely, and fell
harmless on the floor—
Struck his heel, and nothing more.

Back into the fire-place looking, where my ham
and eggs were cooking,
Shaking, quaking—as no mortal ever shook or
quaked before—
I then heard this ugly sinner mutter but these
words—"Some dinner!"
'Twas the only word hard spoken, 'twas the only
words, I'm sure—
When I picked up pluck and answered, "I shall
feed you nevermore."
This I said, and nothing more.

Then his impudence beginning, and his gums
exposed in grinning,
With a smile by no means winning, did he view
me from the door,
And coolly said, "Your treat, man—I'll ne'er
go in the street, man,
Till I get some to eat, man, I'll ne'er leave your
door;
I'll nuver quite your chamber, though you beat
me till I roar,
Never leave you—nevermore?"

Then, toward the fire-place marching where my
coffee was a parching,
Boldly stalked the saucy nigger boldly stalked
across the floor;
Never made the slightest bow, sir—then I knew
he was no poor, sir,
For I made a solemn vow, sir, he should go
back to the door:
Then I kicked him from my chamber, and he
went back to the door,
Leaned against it—nothing more.

Then this Blackbird, for awhile, sir, really did
cause me to smile, sir,
Though a ravenous, rabid, hungry look his dusky visage bore;
"Though," said I, "thou art a Freedman, thou
hast gone so much to seed, man,
That I'll give a little feed, man, as you seem to
be so poor,
Provided you will work for me a half an hour or
more"
Quoth the nigger, "Nevermore?"

Much I marveled this ungainly nigger should
refuse so plainly,
To do a little job, 'twould take half an hour or
more,
For we cannot help agreeing, that no living human being,
Should refuse to labor, seeing that he was so
blasted poor—
Should refuse to earn a dinner he saw cooking
from my door—
Though he ate one, "nevermore!"

Long I sat engaged in musing, what he meant
by thus refusing,
And I then began abusing this big nigger at my
door,
"Sure," said I, "you must be crazy to be so
cursed lazy—
To be so awful lazy as to want to work no
more—
Will you ever work for wages—tell me, I implore!"
Quoth the nigger, "Nevermore!"

"Nigger," said I, "horrid demon—nigger still,
if slave or freeman—
Think again before you answer this one question, I implore:
Have you yet no sense of feeling—do you mean
to live by stealing,
Or by working and fair dealing—tell me, tell
me, I implore;
On your honor, as a nigger, will you labor, as
before!"
Quoth the nigger—"Nevermore!"

Startled at the stillness broken by reply so flatly
spoken,
"Doubtless," said I, "this big nigger would eat
enough for four,
When on some spacious rice plantation, he
would out-eat all creation—
Never made a calculation how much cash it
cost, I'm sure,
For his master bought the vituals in the good
old days of yore,"
Now he'll feed you "Nevermore!"

"Nigger," said I, "thing of evil, quit my room,
go to the devil—
Or if you say you'll work, I'll bring your supper to the door;
Tell me truly, I conjure you, for the last time I
implore!"
Quoth the nigger—"Nevermore!"

"Be that word our sign of parting, nigger man!"
I cried departing—
"Get thee back to where thou cam'st from—let
me see your face no more;
Join the army—go to Texas—never come back
here to vex us—
Nor return again to vex us—never let us see
you more;
Take your gaze from off my meat, and take your
carcass from my door!"
Quoth the nigger—"Nevermore!"

And the nigger still is standing in my entry on
the landing,
A pretty burly picture, with his back against
my door,
And his eyes are ever spying at my ham as it is
frying,
And my poker still is lying near my hand upon
the floor,
But my victuals to the "fly-trap" of that nigger
by my door,
Shall be lifted—"Nevermore!"

——The great Sanitary Fair lately held in Chicago was the most stupendous swindle yet conceived. Less than three thousand dollars were left for soldiers after the loyal gents had stolen their fill, and parties are quarreling over this. The abolition papers, the *Tribune* and *Journal*, each received about five thousand dollars for their influence! And so all the contributions to the poor soldiers were stolen from them by these loyal managers. Plow up the hard pan of hell, cross plow it and rake it with a fine tooth comb, and in all the depths of eternal damnation cannot be found a bigger set of knaves, thieves and robbers than have of late years been fattening on the public, with prating of their loyalty.—*La Crosse Democrat.*

——The Troy Whig says:—"A gentleman of this city, who took occasion on last Sabbath to doctor some cider to keep it sweet, was taken to task by his good wife for laboring on the Sabbath. His reply was, that no good Christian ought to find fault with his work on that day, as he had been doing his best to prevent his cider from working."

——Female correspondents in Europe are thought more reliable, as they never *miss light* except when *loved*.

Correspondence of the DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN.

LETTERS FROM THE WEST.

NUMBER TWO.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, *October* 23d, 1865.

DEAR WATCHMAN:—It was proposed in my first letter to conclude my story of Council Bluffs in letter No. 2. I now hasten to make good that proposition. One of the most remarkable features in the history of this city, is the fact, that, from its earliest settlement until the present time, the greater bulk of the business, commercial and mechanical, has been, and still is conducted and successfully carried on by young men. And we find by looking over the business list of the city, young, active and energetic men engaged in almost every vocation, and this fact alone speaks volumes for the future prosperity of our "City of the Bluffs." We have no *idlers* or *drones* here; everybody are busy, and every body no matter what their calling, or situation may be, are perfectly satisfied with and contented with that situation. You may travel from one corner of the city to the other, from centre to suburbs, and question every man, and you will not hear a disparaging word spoken of the place; but on the other hand you will hear the universal opinion of every one that "Council Bluffs is going to be a great inland city," and this opinion fastens itself upon the mind of the observer as a coming fact, when all the surrounding and present circumstances are taken into consideration.

The country for many miles around is well adapted for agricultural purposes.—The farming lands in many places in this county equal the best in the State, having an abundance of timber and running water, and if the geological surveys prove as correct in this as they have in adjoining counties, coal of a superior quality will yet be found in abundance. At present wood is the only fuel made use of, and the people seem so well satisfied with its use that they have never made an effort for any other fuel, but this does not lessen the fact that immense coal beds may be found underneath the sand and limestone strata of these neighboring bluffs.

Our markets, at present, are higher than usual for this season. Wheat (spring) $1,15 to $1,20; corn 75 to 80 cents; oats, 65 to 70 cents; potatoes, 40 cents; sweet potatoes, $2,00; green apples $3,00 per bushel; flour from $5 to $6,75 per sack of 100 pounds; butter, 50 cents; lard, 25 cents per pound; eggs, 25 cents per dozen; white beans, $2 to $2,25 per bushel; wood, $6 to $7 per cord; hay $5 per ton; and groceries, dry goods and clothing at about the same prices as in Bellefonte.—*Rents are high—any ordinary* buildings on Broadway for business purposes, will rent for $10 to $25 per month, according to size and location, and dwelling houses, one story, with three rooms, will rent for $8 to $15 per month, and very scarce at that. Still building lots are plenty, and offering very low; and buildings can be bought at reasonable prices, and upon reasonable terms.—To make a long story short, I state candidly, that I do not know of any place in Iowa that offers better inducements to the purchaser than Council Bluffs, and money judiciously invested here in town property will yield fourfold in four years—*there is no discount on that.* The same can be said of farm timber—good prarie and timber lands can be purchased in Pottowattomie county for $5 to $12 per acre, and well improved farms may be had for $15 to $30 per acre, according to location. For good rolling prairie rich soil, plenty of timber and running water—Pottowattomie county holds rank with the best in the Des Moines valley or Missouri Slopes. So much then, for the county, now for the people. We have all classes of society here—good, bad and indifferent. In this respect we can suit the most fastidious and the most reckless.

We have an aristocracy that can ape the airs of the Broadway fashionables of New York, and we have a democracy, that in point of intelligence and refinement, plays second to none in America. We have a religious and moral class that will compare favorably with any eastern orthodox community, and we have a "free and easy class" that can only be excelled in their recklessness and extravagance by the denizens of Oil city or Boston. Our churches are well attended, our pastors preach the gospel, and our sabbaths are respected by all classes of the community. Our city schools are well attended and efficiently conducted. So in educational interests we lack but little, and that *little* time will soon supply.

We have a lodge of 250 Good Templars, a Masonic lodge of 70 members, a lodge of I. O. of O. F. of 50 members, and a German Turnverin society. We have fast horses can make their mile in 2 10, 8, and 2 20, and horse races are daily occurrences. We have mules that are worth from $500 to $,100 per span, and oxen at from $150 to $300 per yoke. We are *some* too on the *hog*. We have a pork packing establishment in the city that slaughters over 50,000 head per season.

Council Bluffs is a great city in embryo, and that young man who wishes to establish himself favorably and profitably in life can here find every facility for that end. A correct life, a business tact, and an energetic effort will carry him safely and pleasantly through to the ever tranquil harbors of success and happiness.

But I promised to touch the "Mormon question" in this letter. I shall now do so.

Two Sabbaths ago I took a ride beyond the Bluffs to a beautiful grove near Park's mill to attend a Mormon conference, in which Joe Smith, jr., the son of Joe Smith the Mormon martyr of Nauvoo, Illinois officiated as the grand master of ceremonies. I found on my arrival, about fifty covered waggons in which, and under which as many Mormon families "tented out for a few days or more." Upon the cover of one was inscribed (I suppose by some inspired pen) in large and humorously shaped letters of charcoal the words, "Young Joseph, the Shepherd of Israel." I, of course, was all curiosity to see this *great sheep man*—well, my curiosity was soon satisfied, for soon upon the stand appeared a plain, pleasant countenanced, dark featured, black whiskered, brown eyed individual of five feet ten inches in height, who addressed the people from the stand for one hour, in plain language, with good common sense, taking as his text, "Christ's sermon on the Mount." "Young Joseph" did nobly, and if all his doctrines correspond with his then teaching, I can see no difference between a Mormon conference and a Methodist camp meeting—save that the former keep better order, make less noise, preach the gospel as they find it recorded, believe in prophecy and immerse their converts. It is a simple act of justice to say of Joe Smith's branch of the Mormon church, that they do not believe in nor practice polygamy. In another part of the ground I found an old wrinkle faced, silver-haired Antiquarian, who claimed to be a *resurrectionist*, and upon whose forehead was written with Indian ink in roman letters, "Photo Christ." What that exactly means, I do not know. Suffice it to say, he was prophecying great things, resurrecting folks, and casting out devils generally, and hearing him until I was sick of the twaddle, I left, as did the Jews, vowing, if he was the exact image of Christ, I, for one, did not care to see the Original. More anon.

"HAWKEYE."

WHO SHALL BE ADMITTED TO CONGRESS.

The Constitution of the United States settles this question clearly enough—and the President of the United States has also settled it, in his own mind—though not a power to act officially or effectively upon it. The supreme law of the land requires Congress to receive members constitutionally elected, while the President has declared—vide his solemn words to Gov. Perry, of South Carolina, that—

"It is the imperative duty of the clerk to call the roll of the members of the Southern States whose credentials have been exhibited to him and shown that they are regularly elected. *He has no more right*, under this act, to exclude the members elected from South Carolina than he has to exclude those from Massachusetts. The Federal authorities have maintained that the Union never was dissolved, and that the Southern States have always been and still are members of that Union.

* * * The Constitution of the United States prescribes an oath for members of Congress to take, and they cannot be required to take any other oath constitutionally. There may have been some show of propriety for exacting this oath [the oath of 1862] when it was enacted, amidst the the war between the Southern States and the United States; but there can be none now, unless it be for the purpose of excluding the Southern people from all office within their respective states, and still holding those States in military subjection. *I know that this is not the policy of the President*, and I cannot believe that it will be the avowed policy of the Federal Congress. If the Southern members are present when the roll is called by States, they will take a part in the organization of the House, and may vote against the oath being tendered to the members when they are sworn."

This would seem to be clear enough as to the President's views and the constitution obligation. All, therefore, who are content with the policy of the President or with the supreme law of the land, and all who desire to see the Union restored, will vote against the radicals, for the Union, and *sustain the President.*

The *Tribune*, which undertakes to speak for Congress, declares that—

"Those *quasi* members of Congress who cannot or will not take the oath of loyalty cannot vote for Speaker, he may feel perfectly easy on that point. It is settled.—

"As to those alleged members from reconstructed States who *can* take the oath, the case is not so clear; yet we hold it morally certain that they will not be allowed to vote until the House, fully constituted shall have passed on their claims, and decided that the bodies claiming to be loyal Legislatures of their respective States have been recognized as such by Congress."

This, then, is decreed—neither the men who can and will take the oath, nor those who cannot, are to be admitted as members! To what end, then, has the President made his pledges and administered his pardons? Why King Henry, during the civil wars which threatened his kingdom, and which came near overthrowing it at Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, was a thousand times more merciful than these Radicals. He pardoned them all for their first and great and, deed offence yiel important points to the people in rebellion. When peace was made, so far from exacting vengeance, punishment and non-representation, he set to work deliberately to make friends of those who had taken up arms against him sending for them to meet him in London, instituting commissions to correct abuses, and proving himself a father of his people. The President of the United States is disposed to cultivate the same spirit of fraternal kindness; but, as we see, he is thwarted by the fanatics and radicals, who seek both to rule and ruin the land.—*Express.*

Where the Money Came from to Elect Mr. Lincoln—Contractors Levied Upon For His Electioneering Fund—Amount of Contribution "to Correspond with the Patronage Received."

The Cincinnati *Gazette* publishes the full testimony in the case of Col. J. C. Crane, an inspector of the Quartermaster's Department, who was tried by court martial, in July last, upon numerous charges of dishonesty in office. The fifth charge was as follows:

Conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

Specification.—"In this: that Col. John C. Crane, Inspector, &c., having been duly assigned, &c., did write, cause to be written, issued and sent, and caused to be issued and sent, to Wm. Semple, A. B. Semple, and others, whose names are unknown, the said Wm Semple and others being engaged in furnishing supplies for the use of said military railroads, a circular and *letter a portion of which circular and letter* is in the letter and figures; and of the tenor following: "To secure the election in every State beyond the possibility of a doubt, not only does it require the patriotic effort, of every man, but it also requires *money* for campaigning purposes. It is expected that you that have received the liberal patronage of the government will willingly lend your means to the attainment of the object hailed.

"I am authorised to say, gentlemen, to those who respond cheerfully to this case, that the patronage heretofore extended to them, shall, without doubt, be continued. In the transmitting of your subscription it is expected that the amount will correspond with the patronage you have received."

This charge was sustained upon the trial by direct evidence of parties who had contributed to the Lincoln fund raised by Col. Crane.

One witness, Archibald P. Cochrane, testified that Col. Crane purchased supplies from their firm about the 1st of November. 1864, and at other times before, which were furnished afterward; that Col. Crane silicited money from the firm to pay election expenses. Witness produced a circular from Col. Crane, asking for contributions, the genuineness of which the accused admitted. Cochrane further testified that the firm gave $1,000 in response to this solicition.

Question by Judge Advocate—Please *state the circumstances of the payment.*

Answer—I had come to the military railroad department from home, for the purpose *of settling our accounts*, and I stepped into Col. Crane's office; he told me he was just on eve of sending a circular to us: he then picked up the circular, signed, addressed, and handed it to me for perusal; at the time he handed it to me he said he had the sanction of the Secretary of war to collect this fund, I told him I would consider upon the matter the next day I met at his office, and responded to that amount, I responded under the full conviction that it was a proper object, and I did it cheerfully; Colonel Crane had no hesitancy in handing me the *circular*; it was done publicly; there were several parties in the room at the time.—(Witness further testified that he had, at the time, vouchers in his possession to the amount of thirty-four thousand dollars, for which he expected to get the money; at that he received payment in full for all the vouchers in a check for certificates of indebtedness, less the amount the firm contributed.)

On his cross-examination Mr. Cochrane said:

With regard to the one thousand dollars obtained for election purposes, witness did not know what was done with it; saw Crane put it into an envelope and heard him say it was for Mr. Lincoln.

J. M. Nash, Superintendant of military railroads, being duly sworn, testified that he "contributed one hundred dollars to the election fund."

After the trial had proceeded far enough to indicate the conviction of Col. Crane and to endanger the divulgence of some War Department secrets, it was postponed by order of the Secretary of War.

A BRACE OF BEAUTIES.—Secretary Seward, in his slavering eulogium of his Cabinet colleagues— past and present—says of Ex Secretary Cameron, that he is "in all things honest, earnest, zealous, patriotic." Think of that, people of Pennsylvania—Cameron *honest* and *patriotic*! After this philosophers may confidently look for blood in turnips. Of the illustrous Edwin—the successor of the patron of Scotch ale and red herring speculators—Seward says, "I have never known him to express or even betray a thought in regard to our country which was not divine!" Mr. Seward must really be dealing in sarcasm. He must have been thinking of that "divinity which shapes our ends, (rough-hew them as we will,) through the terrible persuasives of military commissions, Old Capitols, and *foul* dungeons; that divinity which is compulsary, vindictive and destructive—lacking mercy and justice. Cameron, "honest" and "patriotic" and Stanton "divine!" It is too much for the feeble risibles of the very gravest of the grave.

——The following error in punctuation is a good illustration of the use of the comma. At a banquet this toast was given:

"Woman—without her, man is a brute."

The reporter had it printed.

"Woman—without her man—is a brute."

A WARD "STRIKES ILE."

SALT RIVER BORING, ——— '65

My dearest Betsy Jane.—Here I am cum, as slick as Grease, out of the slings and arrears of outragis forchune," as the Poit sez. Ef anybody enquires to Baldinsville about Artemus Ward, that used to be some in the Show Biznes, say to them with a tear in thy I, Artemus (that's the Greek spell of my name,) the great showman, is ded—that is, to ignoble persoqts. Tell them Artemus is no more Artemus, but "a body corporated;" tell 'em Betsy Jane Ward is no more the wife of the captain of the Baldinsville milishy, but a lady. Betsy Jane I've struck Ile! I'm as rich as Cressus. My ile will spirt up in a stream 2 hundred feet hi, and as thick as the main mast of the irunsides.

O Betsy what a site of mean work I've dun in my past career! To think that I used to handle the Bo Constrictor, and other reptile snaiks, in my show and all for no use. I got poor and poorer, while the snaiks and tigers got fat; and at last the pesky rebs confiscated my show, and "Othelly's" occupation was gone.

This is a kold world. Betsy—perticularly where there is no ile. When I got poor (caus how I was tu good natured like father Abraham, and let the boys into my show without payin) even my monkey made mouths at me, and I war a wax figger myself—that is I was patience on a monument. But nobody "saw it" but me. Now it is different. Shakespeer, or some other wise theologun, sed some is born grate, some win grateness by a pack of cards or a horse race, and the rest git big by axident. Now I didn't win it, or git it thurst unto me, but I bored it out of the stuns of Salt River, with goverhment orgur.

Borin is of two kinds—borin for the corporation (that is for the money) and afterwards for the ile. Wal, you see I bored myself out A Ward into a grate Company, called the Oleaginus Saline Carboniferous Indication Manufacturing Company." I tell you privitely, that name took splendid. We—that's me and Artemus & Mr. Ward—opined an ofis and from Mondy morn till Sundy dawn we bookt the shares.

Our company was organized to wit—it had 17 millions of shares at 3 cts a share & 1 sent reserved for working capital. We garrantied every thing. We tole the noose boys and uther conterbans that we had the "royalty" and "fee simple" of the ile on Salt River. We tole 'em we was opposed to aristockracy and big shears.

We tole 'em the shears was "limited"—so they was to our treasury. Our shears went up to 17 dollars and 14½ cents in 4 days. We sold out and started another, and this was the way we went on, till the vale of Salt River was bored like a pepper box.

Betsy Jane I've guv you the modius operandy of striking ile. The man wot got rich on wot 8 talers guv him, an inscribed, patriotickally on his Buggy, *Nine Talers Made me a man,*" was a fool along side the Wards, Im comin to Baldinsville soon to close up thine undistinguished career, and open in Bosting a establishment wurthy of Betsy Jane. Tell Zeke Biglow to make a Coach 4 and on the panel a Orger as a main mast of a ship. I intend to make the codfish riggins pale there inefectocal fires, as the postle says. The Artemus corporation sends the a oleagenius farewell kiss. No more at present. From thy dearest luv.

ARTEMUS WARD.

A PREDICTION.

Governor Barlow, of Tennessee, in a recent letter to the Knoxville *Whig*, expresses the opinion that idleness, starvation and disease will remove from the sphere or mortal existance, the majority of the negroes of this generation, and that the whole race, in this country, will gradually melt away and become extinct, like the Indians.

This has been the opinion of all sensible men who looked at the question from a conservative standpoint for the last two or three years, and our only marvel is that Parson Brownlow, who has been so sadly afflicted with "nigger on the brain," should have got his eyes open at last. That the poor negroes will be the greatest sufferers in the long run, from forced emancipation, is just as certain as that night follows day. Incapable of taking care of themselves, their race is destined to dwindle and perish before the superior civilization, intelligence and energy of the white man. This has been the history of man in all ages of the world, and it is scarcely possible for the American negro to form an exception to the general rule.

As confirmatory of this view of the probable extinction of the negro by disease and starvation, we may give the following from the New *York Tribune* in relation to the negroes in the District of Columbia:

"The most frightful mortality exists, as many as eighty coffins per week being furnished by the Quartermaster's Department, most of which are for children. It is the opinion of physicians practicing among them, and of other close observers, that three fourths of these children die from neglect and want. In the family of a soldier who lost his life in battle, five out of the ten children have died since march, 1865, from the above causes. In another, three out of seven children of a soldier drafted in December last have served to death during the last four weeks."

——Why cannot slander persons ever become great friends? Because they will always be slight acquaintances.

NEVER MORE NIGHT THAN DAY.

Ah! don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful, prey;
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.

'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run;
And taking the year all round, my dear,
There's not a cloud more than sun.

We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads are growing gray;
And taking the year all round, my dear,
You will always find a May!

We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses long ago;
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night of snow.

And God is God, my darling,
Of night as well as day,
And we feel and know that we can go
Wherever He leads the way.

A God of the night, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim;
The gate that leads to life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to him.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

——A Mortal Coil—That of a rattlesnake.

——Habits of Extravagance, Ladies' dresses.

——Peat for fuel has been successfully tried on a New York railroad.

——The coat of a horse is the work of nature—that of an ass is often the work of a tailor.

——A short sentence with a long ending—you be hanged!

——The Georgia Convention has repealed the State ordinance of secession.

——The game sent to the French markets annually costs six million of dollars.

——Barrels are so scarce in the wine districts of France that they fetch $6 apiece.

——Embrace as many opportunities as you please, but only one woman.

——Aroostook, Me., is reported as enjoying late strawberries and fifteen inches of snow.

——A new daily radical Republican paper, with $500,000 capital, is talked of at New York.

——A young lady in New York took arsenic and died because her lover had forsaken her.

——Many people in Paris killed themselves by using alcohol as a preventive of cholera.

——A man to speak his mind must have one to speak.

——Keep your eyes wide open before marriage, half shut afterward.

——The tomb of Daniel Webster has lately been opened and the remains found in perfect preservation.

——The people of the two cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny are agitating a proposition to consolidate.

——*Comparatively speaking a lady's gait is* a pretty thing, but all must say that a lady's gaiter is prettiest, by far.

——Nearly $26,000,000 worth of goods were entered in the New York custom house in September.

——Abd-el-Kader bought several thousand dollars worth of doll babies for his wives while in Paris.

——Southern railroad companies have purchased two hundred million dollars worth of locomotives.

——It has been decided lately that a boy found on a man's door-step may necessarily be his step son.

——Mr. Henn has started a new paper in Iowa. He says he hopes by hard scratching to make a *living for himself and little chickens.*

——There is a yard in this town containing a half-dozen ugly dogs that bark all night. The owner of such a bark mill should be punished.

——A little boy, returning from Sunday school, said to his mother: "Ma, ain't there a kitty-chish for little boys? This catechism is too hard for me."

——Quilp, whose little boy has a penchant for travelling on the roof and gutters of his house, nicknames the little fellow "Gutter Percher."

——Jas. L. Orr has been elected Governor of South Carolina by 500 majority. Governor Perry has been chosen Senator for the long term.

——A treaty has been concluded by the government commissioners with the Araphoe, Cheyenne, Camanche, Kiowa, Caddo and Apache Indians.

——A western paper thinks there would be plenty of water for paper mills if the prohibitory tariff were repealed. There is a world of truth in the remark.

——Last week a Cleveland justice of the peace summoned a negro as a juryman, but had to back down, as the white jurors refused to serve with him.

——The Iowa City *Republican* is advising its readers to "hold on" to wool. It says, "No good wool ought to be sold here this year for less than fifty cents a pound, or even for that.

——There are 126 establishments for the manufacture of buckskin gloves in the United States, employing 453 males and 976 females.

——The defeat of the Liberals at Matamoras is confirmed. They lost 500 killed and wounded, including a general.

——A persons character depends a good deal upon bringing up. For instance a man who has been brought up by the police seldom turns out respectable.

——The English Government continues to arrest Fenians and to keep the strictest surveillance at Queenstown upon all vessels coming from America.

——A man in Wisconsin, while bathing in the river last week, discovered, after an industrious "search" of his person for about five minutes, a pair of drawers which he had lost about two years before.

——Monroe county must be the paradise of Democrats. The following are a few samples of the way her people voted at the late election: Coolbaugh township, 59 for Davis, 6 for Hartranft; Eldred township, 137 for Davis, none for Hartranft; Middle Smithfield township, 213 for Davis, 10 for Hartranft.

THE PETITION OF THE GEORGIA CONVENTION FOR THE PARDON OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

MILLEDGEVILLE, GA.,
October 30th, 1865.

To his Excellency, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States:

The delegates of the State of Georgia, in convention assembled, do earnestly invoke the Executive clemency in behalf of Jefferson Davis and Alexander H. Stephens, and of James A. Seddon, of Virginia; A. G. McGrath, of South Carolina; William Allison and David L. Yulee, of Florida, and H. W. Mercer of Georgia, now confined as prisoners at Fort Pulaski, and of all other prisoners similarly circumstanced. Your Excellency has been pleased to restore Mr. Stephens to his liberty. He returns to the grateful people of his State as a solemn pledge of the magnanimity which rules the public councils, and his great name and influence will be potent to revive the amity of the past and to fructify the wise and generous policy which your Excellency has inaugurated. Emboldened by this example, impelled by the purity of our motives, and stimulated by the prayers of a numerous people, we unite in clemency in behalf of the distinguished persons we have named. Restore them to liberty and to the embraces of their families, translate them from captivity to the light of freedom and of hope, and the gratitude of the prisoners will be mingled with the joyful acclamations which shall ascend to heaven from the hearts of this people.

Mr. Davis was elevated to his high position by our suffrages and in response to our wishes. We imposed upon him a responsibility which he did not seek. Originally opposed to the sectional policy to which public opinion, with irresistible power, finally drove him, he became the exponent of our principles and the leader of our cause. He simply responded to the united voice of his section. If he, then, is guilty so are we. We were the principals, he was our agent. Let not the retribution of a mighty nation be visited upon his head, while we, who urged him to his destiny are suffered to escape. The liberal clemency of the government has been extended over us. We breath the air and experience the blessings of freedom. We therefore ask that the leader, who, in response to the demands of the instincts of his nature, the principles of his party, and the solicitation of his section, became the head and front of our offending, shall not now be bruised for our iniquities, punished for our transgressions. Mr. Davis was not the leader of a feeble and temporary insurrection; he was the representative of great ideas and the exponent of principles which stirred and consolidated a numerous and intelligent people. This people was not his dupe. They pursued the course which they adopted of their own free will, and he did not draw them on, but followed after them. It is for these reasons that we invoke the Executive clemency in his behalf. His frame is feeble, his health is delicate—all broken by the storms of State. He languishes out in captivity a righteous punishment of the acts of his people.—Thousands of hearts are touched with his distress. Thousands of prayers ascend to Heaven for his relief. We invoke in his behalf the generous exercise of the prerogative to pardon which the form and principles of the constitution offer as a beneficent instrument to a merciful Executive. We ask the continuance of that career of clemency which your excellency has begun, and which alone we earnestly believe can secure the true unity and the lasting greatness of the nation. Dispensing that mercy which is inculcated by the example of our great Master on high, your name will be transmitted to your countrymen as one of the benefactors of mankind. The Constitution of our country, renewed and fortified by your measures, will once more extend its protection over a contented and happy people, founded, as it will be, upon consent and affection, and "resting, like the great arch of the heavens, equally upon all."

A SOUTHERN VIEW OF NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

If freedom has an elevating and slavery a degrading influence upon the negro mind, the Northern negro must of necessity be far better, far more intellectual, far more informed, and of course far fitter to vote than the Southern negroes, and yet the Northern fanatics, though they might not let their own fitter negroes vote, would ram negro suffrage down the Southern throat for the express and expressed purpose of causing Southern politics and Southern action to be controlled by the negro—the negro himself, of course, to be controlled by the North. Such men are worse, viler, more infamous rebels against the country than the basest spirits that got up the late rebellion.

Nobody is so low down in intelligence as to suppose that the people of the South would live contented and quiet citizens in the condition of things supposed. They wouldn't be fit to live at all if they did. They could afford to die, but there are things which they could not afford. Those political evil-doers of the North who wish to compel Southern submission to negro suffrage would gladly see affairs in the South rendered as bad as possible. They would alike pull to see the South driven to despair in the hope that in her desperation she might again take up arms, in order that an opportunity for still more blood and tears and desolation might be opened. What they want, the Union restored, there are of the farthest things possible from their souls.

We say nothing now about those patriots who think that negro suffrage ought to be voluntarily adopted by the South—adopted by high minded men. They may be very patriotic and honest in their intentions, but we think they are in error upon this point. We have no idea, however, that negro suffrage is to be made an issue in the general election. Some who are opposed to it may try to make it an issue in order to win a political advantage thereby, but they can't succeed. There are questions of transcendent personal importance, but negro suffrage is not one of them. Let not light shadows where there are grave ones to fight.—*Richmond Whig.*