

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1868.

Official Plundering and Revenue De-clining.

The office holders of this country to-day were the supporters of the late infernal civil war. The reward of "loyalty" was the spoils. These spoils are simply thefts; sums of money stolen from the treasury of the people by the hordes of base scoundrels who have thus been paid for destroying the Union and turning the South into a howling wilderness. The internal revenue of the United States is manipulated by thousands of common thieves. We know what we assert. The venal rascals, whose sinful carcasses are clothed in purple and fine linen, and who fare sumptuously every day, are now systematically robbing the overburdened tax-payers, and plunging the Northern workingman into abject poverty by abstracting three-quarters of his earnings, while, at the same time, manhood, womanhood and childhood down South are being murdered by inches, through the damnable despotism of the legion of thieving miscreants who make up the dominant party. Facts bear out what we assert. So disgraceful an exhibition of universal official malfeasance was never witnessed before in any country on the globe. Look at these figures. The Secretary of the Treasury last week sent to Congress a statement of the amount of income derived from the tax on distilled spirits. He testifies that the sum of \$12,000,000 a year only is obtained on an item that Commissioner Wells very correctly assumed could be made to pay at least \$50,000,000 per year. It does pay a vast deal more than that, probably double that sum, but the receipts are stolen—we repeat it, stolen—by the officials appointed by the Washington Cabal, to "faithfully collect and faithfully pay over" these taxes. There are transactions going on weekly, connected with these revenue returns which should consign their actors to the State Prison, and those actors are the government office holders. They are robbing the treasury of the country to the extent of many millions of dollars. In this city are men on the revenue service who have stolen themselves rich, while the poor tax-payers are sweating and toiling to furnish the money to the department, which these wretches have stolen and fattened upon. Public officers, who have become public thieves, may be seen in fine carriages in the Central Park on any fair day, with their families flaunting in silks, satins and diamonds, who, a year or two ago, were in comparative poverty. Fortunes are not made in a day by public servants, who are honest and faithful to their duties. We are that the quarterly tax collections are less and less, while the private accumulations of these official thieves augment in like ratio. The whiskey interest of the United States has been plundered to death by the official scoundrels appointed to collect the taxes upon it. No less than forty millions a year have been stolen by office holders, while twelve millions only have been turned into the treasury, and so bold have these public pirates become, that many of the capitalists in whiskey manufacturing have closed their concerns. One half the distilleries in the city of New York to-day have abandoned the business. Between the enormous legal exactions of the government, which could not be complied with and live, and the cost of evasion, which the whiskey men paid to the rascally officials appointed to watch them, there was little to choose. It was ruin either way. The "buying up" system was evidently practiced to an enormous extent, and the result is, twelve millions of taxes to the treasury and forty to sixty millions to the pockets of the official thieves.

How long, tax-payers, are you willing to see abject poverty, starvation, utter ruin in the South, and a paralyzed commerce, general depression, and desperate struggles for a bare living in the North, on the part of the people, while men entrusted with official place and power systematically plunder and rob, where there is anything to steal, and where there is not, as in the South, play the role of atrocious despotism, with the brutality of a Nero? Are these things to be continued? Do you mean to sit patiently under these outrages year after year? Are you resigned to the task of wasting your bone and muscle in creating wealth to support these base scoundrels who have mounted upon your shoulders? The bond-holder loaned you forty cents in paper. He claims one hundred in gold, and six per cent interest! The office holder steals the taxes, which are expected to keep up the interest on the bond-holder's claim, and you are made to pay double by-and-by, to make good the deficiency. How long, oh patient, overloaded, tax-ridden, poverty-stricken voter, before you will open your eyes to your condition, and give your loins for the conflict to change it?—N. Y. Day Book.

WHAT IT COSTS.—The impeachment trial will cost the workingman a round sum. It will be all found in the bill. It will count in the tax levies. It is stated that the printing of the tickets of admission cost no less than \$6,000. The expense of the trial is set down at \$4,000,000. Certain witnesses cost the country \$6,000 each. General Rousseau netted \$9,000, a good job. The sum of ten cents a mile and ten dollars a day, was allowed for attendance. This is a nice array of means to make the tax-payers of the country sweat for. This is a beautiful sum total to fleece from the already overburdened wealth-producers. Are the revolutionary spirits at the seat of government to be allowed to go on from onsets of infamy to another, without being rebuked by an outraged people, too long patient under a growing despotism? Rise, independent honest voters—strike through the ballot-box, and hurl these miscreants from power.—Ez.

During a Rump House debate, on Wednesday, upon the Pacific Railroad bill, John Corvode said "that fifty-three men could be bought cheaper than two hundred, as he had tried it on." He supposed the great "sluggard" referred to his Westmoreland "corn-tapping" reminiscences.

Democratic and Conservative Documents.

There never was so general a call upon Congressmen and political committees here for Democratic documents as at present. The mad measures of the Radical majorities in both Houses of Congress have alarmed the people, and whetted their appetite for Democratic or Conservative speeches, illustrative of current topics to a degree not only unprecedented, but quite beyond the ability of Congressmen to supply the demand. A Congressional Committee has been raised for distribution of campaign documents, and their card has been published, with a list of speeches, and the prices at which they can be furnished. We understand that this committee are in receipt of numerous orders, but that not more than half of them are accompanied with remittances to pay for what is ordered. Individual members of Congress also receive applications from every part of the country for speeches, which they are expected to furnish gratis.

A wide spread misconception prevails among the people in regard to the publication of speeches. It is almost universally supposed that they are printed at public expense, and that members are only taxed to frank and send them out, whereas the fact is, that members pay for their own speeches, and others, the same price that other people are charged for them. It is only such documents as are printed by order of one of the Houses of Congress that are printed at public expense. The Agricultural Reports, the Congressional Globe, and departmental papers generally, are instances of public printing and these are furnished to members in limited numbers, but the speeches of members are never ordered by the Houses to be printed in pamphlet form, and are always brought out at the expense of individual subscribers. Stereotyped as they are here, copies of speeches can be multiplied indefinitely, and are furnished at prices that barely cost the cost of production, but at those prices are paid for by the member ordering them. Every member expends several hundred dollars each session for speeches to send to his constituents. But when they have taxed themselves largely as they feel able to bear for the benefit of their immediate constituents, a great deal still remains to be filled. At the Southern States are without a Democratic Representative in Congress. Only one of the six New England States has a single representative on the floor of either House, and several Western States have not one. In other States, that are partially represented by Democrats, there are many districts which at the late elections gave large Democratic majorities, and yet others with immense Democratic minorities, that are unrepresented. Now, to require members of Congress to buy speeches to supply all these numbers of Democratic and Conservative in such districts, besides supplying their immediate constituents, is unreasonable. Neither the Congressional Committee, nor individual members not at the committee ought to bear so unreasonable a burden; nor would they be if the people understood the facts as they exist, and it is the desire of members that the Democratic newspapers in the country shall explain these facts to the people.

Everywhere more or less organization prevails among Democratic masses. There are State and county committees throughout the whole country who might with very little effort, raise in their respective spheres money enough to buy a full stock of the speeches which the Congressional Committee advertise, and which they would be happy to send to any local committee on receiving the money they will have to pay to the printers. Funds so raised would burden nobody. Any Democrat or Conservative who is worthy to receive a speech gratis from representatives of other districts than his own would not object to paying one or two cents for a pamphlet copy. Nay, he would be glad to do so if his local committee would organize a chance, and it is not doubted that the local committees would take action in the premises if the facts and circumstances which we have brought to view in this article were understood. But to make them understood, the local presses should explain them, as we doubt not they will do.

We commend this subject, therefore, to the instant attention of Democratic newspapers everywhere, in cities, towns, and country, and respectfully urge them to explain to their readers now, before the campaign opens, how cheaply speeches can be obtained through the Committee, but how unreasonable it is to expect individual members of Congress to purchase and distribute them at their sole expense. The trouble of franking and sending them will be cheerfully borne by Congressmen, but the cost of purchasing ought not to be superadded to their other burdens.—National Intelligencer.

A Summing Up. A writer in the Bridgeport (Connecticut) Farmer thus sums up what has and what has not been accomplished by the war. He says: "If was one of those patriotic quesses who considered it to be his duty to fight for the Union. I was always very fond of the Union Messrs. Editors, and I supposed that all that was necessary to restore it was to lick the rebels. Candor, however compels me to admit that I have been mistaken. Much, however, has been accomplished and much, if not more, has not been accomplished. We will state it thusly: ACCOMPLISHED. Rebels licked like thunder. Five hundred thousand men killed. A few more disabled. The desolation and devastation of the South. The abolition of slavery and the abolition of the white people of the South; also the abolition of the Constitution of the United States. An insignificant debt; say two or three thousand millions. Heavy taxes. Negro suffrage. Negro representation in Congress, and Affricanization, miscegenation, etc. NOT ACCOMPLISHED. The restoration of the Union. These, Messrs. Editors, are but a few of the objects which we have accomplished by the war for the Union! I trust, that in the future you will not have the audacity to claim that the war was a failure."

A Singular and Terrible Story.

Noon after Gen. Hancock took command, Gen. Mower was ordered to Ship Island in command of a negro battalion. He was soon there joined by his family, one of which was a daughter of about seventeen years, very interesting and accomplished. Always brought to believe that a negro was as good as a white man, and in many things superior, she of course thought it no harm to encourage the advances of one of the ebony race. Accordingly she saw and admired one of the soldiers of her father's command. clandestine meetings were had, and so progressed from one step to another, until that the colored visitor discovered occupying the same couch with her, where rumor says, he had been for ten consecutive nights. Gen. Mower arrested the offending negro, and without trial, sentenced him to be hung. Preparations were made immediately, and while the rope was around his neck, behold the whole negro battalion broke out in a meeting, and released the prisoner, seized Gen. Mower, and under pain of death, extorted from him an oath not to ever hereafter trouble their comrade, or ever mention this occurrence to a living soul—after which the General was released. Subsequently it was discovered that these interviews had been kept up for two or three months previous; and, to add horror to horror, the daughter was discovered to be in an interesting condition, since which time the General has brought her to the city. We can judge for what purpose.

I do not touch for the truthfulness of the above. I give it to you as received from a rumor—but one that is generally believed.

But now for the contrast. About the time General Sheridan was relieved a negro was used in Carrollton, Jefferson county, Louisiana, and convicted before the District Court of rape on a white girl, and sentenced to be hung. The sentence was submitted to Sheridan for approval, and his reply was "I cannot see any reason why the sentence of the Court should not be executed." This was about the time he took his leave, and the papers were left with Mower, who afterwards revoked Sheridan's approval and the sentence of the Court, and ordered the negro to be imprisoned for ten years instead of being hung. Many at that time were the prayers that justice might overtake Mower; and if the story is true, justice has not yet certainly been followed. *Tangipahoa (La.) Courier Enquirer.*

Farewell Bondholder.

Your time is up. Your days of ease and luxury are over, you must go to work. The people are speaking. The great debt will be paid in greenbacks. We know you don't like it, but your old remedy is no good. Cry Coppershead, traitor and repudiation—yell till your throats are sore, you cannot prevent honest men from paying the national debt. We will pay it off in greenbacks, the same money you bought them with. The people say so, and you know what the people say must be done. The people of Connecticut say, pay off the bonds in greenbacks! The people of Chicago say the same thing; so do the people of Pekin, Freeport, Quincy, and hundreds of other cities, all well the shout—"Here's your legal tender, bring out from your iron box and your bonds! Count up the interest, and we'll now pay you in legal money of the country or not a dollar. Listen to us while you can hear, for if you fail to take your pay while you have an opportunity, we'll raise such a thunder about your ears that you will not be able to hear yourselves think. You cannot and shall not tyrannize over the people any longer. We have paid your interest in gold until you have received an amount equal to your principal. We are tired of paying this way. We can't stand it. We do not make enough on our farms. They are now advertised for taxes. We can't, we won't, and by the Eternal we do not intend to stand this thing any longer.

If you want to save this nation from repudiation, take the same kind of money that pays the widow, orphan and laboring man. If it is good enough for them, it is good enough for you. Here's your greenbacks, hand us over your bonds. If you don't you may look them in your safe, and hand them down to your great grandchildren as precious mementoes of the insane folly of a race of ancient fools. Greenbacks, or not a dollar.—Ez.

A GOOD STORY ON BUTLER.—A Southern correspondent writes: "There is a loose darkey about Willard's hotel named Tom. You can bribe Tom to do anything. The other day there was a dinner party given by a New York contractor at which it was understood that Ben Butler would be a guest. Some diabolical wag, without the fear of Congress before him, got hold of Tom, fed him liberally, and put him up to a piece of outrageous and reasonable tomfoolery.

After the plates were served the best said, "That will do, Tom; you can go." But Tom did not go. Observing that his orders were not obeyed, the contractor repeated, "I told you to go, Tom; if I want you I'll ring for you." Still Tom hung about the door and did not retire. At last very much worried at his contumacy, New York turned upon Ethiopia and said sternly, attracting the company, "I have told you twice to leave the room, and by—, I'll be obeyed or put you out myself."

Tom approached the table jumbly, and replied in a subdued tone, but loud enough to be heard by all present. "If you please, sir—with submission—I can't go; I'm obliged to stay." "The hell—! you are! What for?" "Well, sah, if I must tell, I must. I axes Mrs Butler's pardon, but I'm 'sponsible for de spoons. Dem spoons is silver an' I was especially set to watch 'em, I can't go, sah. It's as much as my place is wuf, sah." The sequel can better be imagined than described.—Ez.

The Sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, subpoenaed all the witnesses in the impeachment trial by telegraph, and then charged ten cents a mile traveling expenses to and from the place of residence. His dispatch to Gen. Rousseau, in Oregon, put \$1,500 in his pocket. The people foot the bill.

The Battle, the Battle-field and The Candidate.

The great issue of the pending conflict is shall the Government created by the Constitution be perpetuated, or shall it be supplanted by a centralized organization? Subordinate to this and connected therewith are the questions of reconstruction, of negro supremacy and of national finance. Radical leaders see in these the means or to attainment of their great end. States are coerced into the support of this project; negro votes are valueless but for this object, and patronage and place, banks, treasury and financial agencies are made to lend their powerful influence to the preservation of Radical rule, to the centralization of the Government and the overthrow of the Constitution. The battle to be waged involves the vitality of our institutions.

The battle-field in this great struggle, is Pennsylvania. In Presidential contests for seventy years, the Keystone has invariably voted with the majority. Her vote in October has always been the certain precursor of her verdict in November. Success in October is invariably followed by success in November; defeat in October is the herald of defeat in November. Her vote in October is potential with other Commonwealths for New York and New Jersey sympathetically follow her lead, and always show sympathetic action. Our victory in October, 1867, swelled the majority in New York in November. To lose the October election, is to lose Pennsylvania. The loss of Pennsylvania is the loss of the battle; the loss of this battle is the destruction of the Government. *Here is our Thymoplyte; the "idea" of October determines our destiny. To win this contest every energy should be bent; to insure success every extraneous aid should be yielded us, to compel this victory our brethren everywhere should aid us.*

The action of the New York Convention in its selection of a candidate, will be potent in its bearings for good or evil upon our cause, in October, and that great party tribunal of the last resort, should heed the voices of our counselors, and attentively ponder the views of the leading men of our delegation. Pennsylvania is uncommitted; she will sacrifice to a success everything but principle. We esteem success here in October vital to success throughout the Union in November, that they will insist upon the choice of that candidate who will most essentially aid us in carrying our Stars, and that they will resist with all honorable means, the nomination of any one whose antecedents or present position will tend to make that result in any degree problematical. We believe that they will regard the prestige of a great name or the most faultless party record as of no weight, if it is rendered clear that success is jeopardized by the selection of their possessor. The hour is an opportune for the requital of party services or the elevation of party idols. Our first duty is to the Government and we mistake the character of those great men who are now prominent for the nomination at New York, if, in the spirit of self-sacrifice, they do, too, not say "everything for the cause, nothing for men." The choice of a candidate is not difficult, when an invincible will for the preservation of the Government, a spirit of cordial co-operation for success and a determination to sacrifice our personal preferences to the common good, are brought to the task. The mass of our Democracy are deeply imbued with these sentiments, but they regard success here as a vital pre-requisite to final victory, and therefore they insist upon the nomination of one who can assuredly carry Pennsylvania. There are such men, both soldiers and civilians, men of large minds, thoroughly trained in the logic of our government system and in the traditions of our party, of soldiers reputation, of unblemished party record, and surrounded with the prestige of success. Give us one of these, and our march to victory will be an easy and a triumphant one.—*Clearfield Republican.*

Thad Stevens' Blasphemy.

Thaddeus Stevens said in the course of his speech on the trial, that Johnson's treason to the Republican party was "baser than the betrayal by Judas Iscariot, who only betrayed a single individual." That blasphemous expression, made in presence of the Senate of the United States, and in the hearing of the whole American people was no more than might have been expected from the hardened old infidel who use it. During all his life Thaddeus Stevens has openly scoffed at the Christian religion. A few years since, while trying a case at a town in another part of this State, he and some other lawyers were conversing one evening, when one of the party addressed the bible, as authority for some statement he had made. "Oh," said Mr Stevens, "the Bible is no authority. It is nothing but the obsolete history of a barbarous people."

We had the above from the lips of one of the best lawyers in the State, in whose immediate presence it was uttered. Indeed such jeers at religion have been habitual with Thaddeus Stevens all his life. That is a well known fact, and those who have been most intimate with him know that such has been the case.

Though now tottering on the very verge of the grave, and suffering with a disease which may prove fatal any hour, he still clings to his infidelity and mocks at all which the christian world hold sacred. A political friend related to us how the old wretch met a minister with a profane joke, when he was lying on his bed apparently past recovery. The story as told to us was quite characteristic of him.

Yet this is the man we have seen lauded to the skies in the groans of certain Christian denominations in this country. In their eagerness to abuse themselves at the demand of a political party, these professedly religious journals have heaped their invectives upon Thaddeus Stevens. It has not occurred to them that he has lived all his life in utter disregard of the obligations of morality, and has been an avowed infidel, and an open scoffer at the Bible and Christianity. How leading religious papers reconcile such action with the professions they make, is part of our comprehensions. Sure it is that some of those who profess to be teachers of morality and religion in these latter days, are frequently caught acting very strangely.—*Intelligencer.*

"The Swag-Belled Dutch."

Emulous of the infamy of John Hickman, who the other day, in the House of Representatives, poured out his superfluous bile upon the devoted heads of the Irish Catholics, Mr. Senator Fisher of Lancaster, he of the unkempt looks and rum-blossomed nose, regaled the Senate with a string of whiskey-inspired anathemas against the foreign-born citizens of Pennsylvania. He spoke of them as "ignorant, bog-trotting Irishmen," and "swag-belled, lager beer Dutchmen." Senator Landon, of Bradford, another representative of the Radical party, declared, that the negro "is better entitled to the elective franchise than the Irishman."

German, Irishmen, foreign-born citizens! Do you not see the malice these men bear toward you? Must you be told that they seek to disfranchise the white people of the South? The infamous Registry Law which has just been passed, is intended to rob you of your rights. Organize! Bring your friends forward and have them naturalized! Look up your naturalization papers, for you will need them. If you have lost them, apply at once to the Clerk of the Courts of the county in which you were naturalized, for a certified copy. Do this at once so that you will be ready in time. Your liberty is at stake and if you would preserve it, you must bestir yourselves. There are tens of thousands of foreigners among our very best people, many of whom served in the army or the Union, who not naturalized. Democrats everywhere should look into this matter and see that such persons receive the proper papers. There will be but two sessions of Court between this time and the election, and those desiring to be naturalized should attend to the matter at once.—*Belford Gazette.*

Short Cuts.

The situation grows brighter. The star of Democracy is in the ascendant. The elections in New York and Connecticut have been followed by triumphs in the West fully as significant.

The grip of the bondholders upon the industry of the land is gradually relaxing.

The slump is in sure tribulation—they know not what to do with the President—his conviction by a partisan vote without a particle of evidence against him, would be nearly as disastrous to the Radicals as his acquittal.

The grand politico religious effort that was set up in the Grant interest, has miserably failed thus far.

The preachers are too busily engaged with the shepherds of their flocks, to devote much time to the interests of the drunken butcher.

The Nigger Hyena has begun—thousands of greasy blacks are wending their way Northward, and it is noticeable that they are a hundred per cent lazier, saucier, and dirtier than blacks who came North immediately in the wake of the returning soldiers.

Three years of freedom has utterly demoralized and ruined them. The Northern communities that they infest will be speedily cured of their sickly liking for the African, all save the thin legged Puritan school-marks and the snivelling colporteurs.

A thousand signs of the times go to show that with an honest candidate, and a square Democratic platform, we can sweep the country like a tornado, and send Washburn's Hyenas back to his rot and tobacco, there to remain till the Caucasians get control of all the departments of the government, when a proper disposition will be made of the hermetically sealed carcasses of the butcher.—*La cause Democrat.*

Prophecies of Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun.

In 1843, Henry Clay, who led the Whig hosts in the campaign of 1844, made the following prophecies.

The agitation of slavery in the free States will

- 1st. Destroy all harmony
- 2d. Lead to division.
- 3rd. To poverty
- 4th. To war
- 5th. To the extermination of the black race.
- 6th. To ultimate despotism.

Charleston papers republish Calhoun's prediction of 1826, attaching to it much significance. It is as follows.

The blacks and the profligate whites that might unite with them, would become the principal recipients of the Federal offices and patronage, and would, in consequence, be raised above the whites of the South in the political and social scale. We would, in a word change our condition with them, a degradation greater than has yet fallen to the lot of a free and enlightened people, and one from which we could not escape, should emancipation take place, (which it certainly will if not prevented) but by fleeing the homes of our ancestors, and our slaves to become the permanent abode of disorder, anarchy, poverty, misery and wretchedness.

We ask the careful reading of every qualified voter of either party of the following questions:

- Why is the burden of taxation so oppressive, and employment scarce?
- Why are there to-day hundreds of thousands of white men and women in the North living in dread of starvation within the present year?
- Why are thirty millions of white men taxed for the special benefit of a class who pay no taxes on the great bulk of their property?
- Why should there be over two thousand millions of dollars exempt from taxation?
- If negroes are fit for freedom, why has a great poorhouse system for their support to be kept up at the expense of Northern industry?
- If the war was prosecuted for the preservation of the Union, why are ten States kept out of it?
- Let the answer as your own heart and intelligence suggest, be given next October and November.—*Exchange.*

Thad Stevens wants to amend the constitutions of the Africanised States, because several clauses were adopted by the capabagnars without orders from the stirgambler.

Presentiments of a Coming Civil War.

Hon. John Forsythe, in a letter from Washington (April 22) to the Mobile Register, says:

As an observer of the march of events at this focus of political sentiment, I should feel short of duty as a faithful chronicler, did I omit to note the all but universal feeling that the revolution now in progress will culminate in another domestic war—this time not a sectional, but a civil war. All intelligent Democrats have ceased to doubt that it is the design of the Radical revolutionists to hold on to the power of the Government, under all and any circumstances. It is with this view that they are so intent on driving Mr. Johnson from the Executive seat and placing themselves in full possession of all the departments of the Government when the critical hour strikes. They will manipulate the vote of the electoral college to give themselves a majority, and they will force upon the Democrats the fearful responsibility of inaugurating civil war to sustain their claims justly resulting from a constitutional majority of the people. If the Democratic President elect is a man of weak and nerveless character, they expect an easy victory and acquiescence in their usurpation, hence the general Democratic desire to select a leader who will be equal in judgment, in daring, and in the confidence of the people, to the great emergency. The need is for both a statesman and a soldier, and probably the qualities of the latter in a high and stern degree will be all essential to open the path for the exercise of the official qualities of the first. And perhaps, too, if the right man is in the right place—some man of Jacksonian temper—the Radicals may be deterred from the *coup de force*, which some dubit it is their purpose to attempt. It remains to be said that having not met the first Democratic condition, hesitates to declare that his mind is made up to the solemn duty of meeting the issue as presented, and of inaugurating, at the point of the bayonet, the white President elected by a majority of the white men of the United States. Upon these premises being correct, Washington will be a very lively place about the fourth of next March. A civil war would be a deplorable calamity in this country, where the energetic character of the people compel them to do with all their might whatever they put their hands to. And once begun, no man could forecast the end. It might outlast the thirty years' German war, or go until slaughter survived the recollections of the issues and principles upon which it was originally urged. But there are worse things than war in its most sanguinary and destructive form. The freedom of a nation like this is peerless beyond all sacrifices; priceless above all earthly bounties. So reason the anti-Radical men, and in the spirit of the argument, they declare they have made up their minds to act.

ALL MEN BORN FREE AND EQUAL.—In 1826, in the Senate of the United States, that eccentric Statesman, John Randolph, declared: "That in regard to this principle, that all are born free and equal, if there is an animal on earth to whom it does not apply, that is not born free, it is man. He is born in a most abject state of want, and a state of perfect ignorance and helplessness. The school men were as well employed in disputing, as Hudibras tells us they were in his day, as to whether Adam was born with a navel, as they have been disputing about this abstraction." That race of philosophers is not dead yet. The entire Radical party have built up their faith upon this abstraction as a platform, and to prove it, plunged a whole nation into all the horrors of a wicked civil strife, destroying millions of lives, and destroying millions of dollars' worth of property, and entailing upon an innocent posterity the most onerous national debt the world has ever known. A certain set of the same-struck philosophers, just like our modern Radicals, indulged in the same kind of lunacy, and the result was a picture of horror such as the world had never gazed upon before. The famous Academy of Lagado presented a fair specimen of a country governed by madmen and star-gazers from light-houses in the sky; and this country presents us with another Academy of the same kind at Washington. It is mournful, while it is ludicrous.—Ez.

DEATH WON'T SAVE YOU.—It has been decided that death won't save a man or woman of taxes. Assessors are instructed that "incomes of persons who died after the 31st of December, are taxable, and should be returned by executors, and also all incomes which accrued in 1867, to persons who died within that year. Incomes accruing after that date should be returned by heirs." This is seen that the fanatical tax-gatherer follows a man in his coffin, sits at the portals of the tomb, plants himself by the side of the grave digger, as he drops the clods upon the mortal remains, and dogging the carriages of the mourners, stalks home like a spectre, and enters upon his books the expected income the Treasury is to derive therefrom. What a blessing is a public debt!—*Day Book.*

The Radicals claim that General Grant favors forcing negro suffrage on the South. This is possible, for Grant has certainly shown a willingness to adapt his principles to those of a ruling party. Two years ago he stood the other way. Senator Doolittle, in a recent speech in Connecticut, said: "Two years ago, General Grant authorized me to say," that if Congress insisted upon negro suffrage as a condition of the Southern States being admitted into the Union, there would be a war of races, unless a standing army was kept there permanently." Grant was honest and right then, but that was before he surrendered to the Radicals.

THE VICE PRESIDENCY.—A writer in the New York Herald, says, Colfax and Wilson, of Massachusetts, have hitbed teams and are pulling against Wade, and that General Grant is urging on Colfax. Wade is laying his nets to secure a majority of the Chicago delegation, and will use the executive patronage when he gets it—to make sure of the tip bit.—Ez.