

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

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FOR THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.
A HISTORY
of the Great Struggle between Liberty
and Despotism for the last
Hundred Years.

THE REPUBLICANS TRUE TO FANNY WRIGHT,
THEIR LEADER.

Miss Fanny Wright, the social reformer, the first public preacher of negro equality in America, the founder of the "party of progress, and of grand moral ideas," delivered her parting address to her disciples in July, 1830. The scene is thus described by the New York Inquirer:

"The parting address of Miss Fanny Wright at the Bowers Theatre was a singular mélange of politics and inequity. The theatre was very much crowded—probably a thousand persons were present. When Fanny first made her appearance in this city as a lecturer on the new order of things, she was very little visited by respectable females. At her lecture in the Park Theatre, about half a dozen appeared but they soon left the house. There was a good deal of theatrical display in her proceedings. In opposing the sacredness of the Scriptures, and withholding that volume from the hands of the people, she has shown some knowledge of human nature, by substituting something in its place. On Wednesday evening, a copy of the Declaration of Independence on a single sheet was spread upon the table. When she reached that part of her address in which her scorn (and it was bitter enough) was expressed against the Bible, she exclaimed, 'this is my text-book,' slapping the Declaration of Independence, 'this is my holy bible—the holy bible of American independence, and must soon be the holy bible of all the earth.' This was received by a tremendous shout of applause. The bitterness towards priests, clergy, politicians, colleges, and the present order of society, is bold and palpable. She declaimed with vehemence against everything religious and orderly. The great red harlot of infidelity is stalking over the city, and making rapid progress in her work of ruin. 'Two years ago,' say her followers, 'twenty persons could scarcely be found in this city who would openly avow infidelity,—now we have twenty thousand.'

Americans! You here behold the leader of the party of progress, every step of whose path has been "progress in a work of ruin." The "great red harlot of infidelity" was the precursor of this great war, which a pious English divine of the last century describes as a "fery dragon, a full figure of Satan broke loose, and fighting against every redeeming virtue of the Lamb of God."

These infidel lectures in the Park and Bowers theatres of New York, and the Fanny Wright societies formed in the Eastern States, were the forerunners and direct cause of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln in Ford's theatre in the capital of the nation. The negro school of Fanny Wright in Memphis, Tennessee, was the foundation of the freedmen's bureau, all over the South, and the war of races at Memphis and New Orleans, are but the outbursts of the second scene of St. Domingo—the natural and sure results of the teachings of the French philosophy.

Fanny Wright, the infidel reformer, threw away the Bible with bitter scorn, and took the Declaration of Independence as a substitute therefor. The Republicans are true to her teachings. They declare that this war upon the South was to compel the Southern people to receive the Declaration of Independence as the standard of all truth; and they claim to be infallible interpreters of that truth. The establishment of the Republican party over this nation is the establishment of the great dogma which will force the whole nation to accept—that of negro equality. This dogma they do not pretend to find in the Bible, but in the Declaration of Independence, which says "all men are created equal."

Hon. Benjamin Wade, who is to take the place of President Johnson, if the impeachment managers win the victory, says in his great speech last October:

"How is it that the Republican party to-day are reigning triumphantly over the once proud Democratic party? It is, because God is just, and because the Republican party have traveled (progressed) according to the dictates and principles laid down by Him, while the Democratic party have served the devil. Now that may be a harsh expression, but it is literally true."

This infallible statesman is well fitted to serve the purpose of the Republicans, who will use him solely as an instrument to consummate their designs. The Democrats have served the devil, and of course are heretics worthy of death, because they don't believe in Fanny Wright. Mr. Wade says, "Why don't the Democrats try to find out what has dwindled them down to nothing, and built us up a power?"

The true answer to this question was given two years ago by Thaddeus Stevens. He said if the Union was restored the Democrats would come into power, and the Republicans would be driven out—therefore the Democrats must be disfranchised, and the negroes take their place. But Mr. Wade says:

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"It is the great spirit of righteousness permeating and pervading the Republican party. The Democrats don't seem to understand why they have become a hissing and a by-word among men. Why is it? It is because they have departed from every principle of Republicanism.—They pretended to act upon the principles of Thomas Jefferson—glorious old patriot. I revere him as much as the best of them. He laid down the principles we have taken up, and carried forward so triumphantly (slaughtering a million of human beings in the progress), because they were founded in righteousness, and with the favor of Almighty God; that is why we are triumphant, and why we shall not fail. If the Democrats gain the victory, they must plant their batteries very high—they must storm the Sebastopol of the Almighty, and shell Him from His throne, before their principles can predominate."

In the next number we will prove that if Thomas Jefferson's principles were carried out there would not be a negro left in the United States; that he repeatedly declared that if they were set free and left among the people of the South, a war of races would begin, which would never end but in the extermination of one or the other race. If Thomas Jefferson's principles were founded in righteousness, as Mr. Wade affirms, then he and his party are committing blasphemy in such assertions as the above, and are the followers indeed of the "great red harlot of infidelity," which appeared in the form of a female named Fanny Wright, who came to preach the gospel of Robespierre to the benighted Americans, and indoctrinate them with the "idea" of negro equality, discarded by all the patriots of 1776.

What Hinders Them.

What hinders the Radicals in Congress from thrusting negro equality upon us in the North precisely as they do with the aid of the army in the South? Fear.—Nothing else. They encounter no dangers, at present, in the South, with the Southern whites disarmed and military and negro power guided by Radical cunning, holding down and preventing all attempts of white men to free themselves from a hated thralldom. Give these Radicals an inch they will take an eel. Give them the apparent support of Northern people in favor of their extreme measures and they will do precisely the same in the North as they are now doing in the South. The remedy is in the hand of the people of the North. Let our reprehension of this vile unconstitutional tyranny go on as it has commenced, and the cowardice of Radical tyrants will soon show itself, and the cure for the present misrule begin, and never cease till Radicalism is buried.

JOSEPHINE.—So far as the intrinsic interest of the facts is concerned upon which Miss Mulbach bases her story, this latest production of her pen may be said to rival any of its predecessors. Nowhere in all history is there a tragedy so sweet and sad as that of Josephine—woman, wife, empress, and worse than widowed. The skillful romancer has gathered the facts from all known sources, and woven them into a compact and gleaming web. Miss Mulbach is accused of high coloring; but what tints can be too bright or too dark by contrast for the light and shade of such a marvellously chequered career as Josephine's? This tale is well translated and the graceful, characteristic style of the author duly preserved. In the art of gently beguiling the reader from page to page by the charm of style, Miss Mulbach has no superior living; though, in this instance, the dramatic arrangement of the stirring incidents is so ingenious and captivating that a more barren style would still have left the work highly interesting. We are glad to see the "Empress Josephine" worthily illustrated. There can be no disputing about the claims of such lovely designs as the vignette. Marie Antoinette, the night before her execution, the beautiful Hortense meditating in a garden, the divorced Empress, and Josephine's stolen interview with the little Napoleon. Gaston Fay is the author of these exquisite sketches, and, unless we mistake, he has the stuff in him for the making of a first class reputation.

—This is the way the radical military canvassers conducted the election in Arkansas. In Clarksville ninety eight votes were registered as in favor of the constitution. Next day one hundred and eighty citizens made affidavit that they voted against it, and that the returns made no mention of it. Negro women dressed in men's clothes voted repeatedly. Negroes were voted at one window and afterwards registered the same day under new names and voted over and over again.

—The most corrupt set of villains in this country, are perhaps found in the New York Legislature, where the members charge and get \$750 for their vote on a reasonable bill. If the members of the Pennsylvania Legislature were caught at this business, they would not get leave to go back as the competition for his place would be too great. Poor, miserable New York! Happy Keystone State!

The Cannibals of Africa.

M. du Chailu gives the following sketch of a cannibal tribe of Africa, called the Fane:

I never before saw such wild men. They were all armed to the teeth with spears, poisoned arrows and knives. Their bodies were tattooed all over; their teeth were dyed black, and they looked more like ghosts than men. On the ground were skulls of dead men, and bones were scattered all through the streets. The women were the ugliest I ever saw, and were smaller than the men. The king did not want to see me, being afraid that he should die if he saw a spirit. The men did not seem afraid, but the women did. I saw one of the latter run into one of the huts with the leg of a man just cut off. This made me feel uncomfortable, and my only consolation was, that I was very thin, and not worth much for eating. At length the king came to me, surrounded by his warriors. He was dressed with the skins of wild beasts, and held a spear in his hands. He looked at me with wonder, and I did the same with him. He said he was not afraid of me when surrounded by his warriors. I put a bold face on it, and said that spirits were never afraid, also. They gave me a hut to sleep in, but I did not sleep that night—the woman with the leg depressed my spirits. In the morning when I arose and went out at the back door, I met with a grand reception. Cannibals from every part of the country had come to see me. They got accustomed to me in time, and I to them, and we became the best of friends. After a few days the queen came to see me. She was a lovely creature—teeth sharpened to a point—body tattooed all over. Cooked plantains were brought me to eat. I told them I never ate cooked food, for I was afraid that men's flesh had been cooked in the same pot before. The cannibalism of the people is of the worst kind. They eat the bodies, not of their enemies only, but also of their own people. A man, however, does not eat the body of one of his own family, but families exchange their dead with each other. In one case that I knew of, a corpse, five days dead was sold for food. They like their game high. They all agree that a woman is tenderer than a man—not the heart merely, but the whole body. Boys, too, are tender, but old men very tough. I myself could see no difference in the appearance of the flesh of the men and that of the gorilla, except that it was a little finer in texture.

But in spite of their cannibalism, they are in many respects the finest tribe in that country. Their houses are built low, not more than five feet in height, on account of the tornadoes. The walls are made of the bark of trees; they have a little door in front and a back door, but no windows. Polygamy is common among them, and the more wives a man has the happier he seems to be. Slavery is known but is not much practiced, because men are scarce, and they prefer to eat them rather than make slaves of them. They work iron in the most beautiful manner, make knives, spears, and very sharp axes. They are exceedingly given to fighting, hence their fondness of working in iron, and their aptness at it. Nothing from the coast reaches them, except a few beads and pieces of copper. They cover the handles of their knives with skin taken from the bodies of men. On parting the king had made me a present of one of these; it had belonged to his father, and was covered with human skin.

One day, as I was lying in a forest, I got waked up by an army of bashigwas—a strange kind of ant. I was so much bitten by them that I was half dead. An antelope had been killed the day before by King Bongo, which I had intended to eat. But it was now covered with, oh, millions of ants! They are the most wonderful insects in the forest. They are the plague and dread of every living thing. When they attack a village the people have to light fires, pour hot water around, and strew burning ashes around to get rid of these little beasts. They are really wonderful—always in single line, and sometimes the line is miles upon miles in length. The line is generally two inches in breadth, there are officers throughout the entire length keeping watch, so that none of these ants get out of line. I watched a line passing one particular spot, and it was twelve hours before the last of those ants had passed. And as they go through the forest, at a certain signal they spread themselves out and attack everything that comes out in their way. They will even go to the tops of trees; and the insects and everything else fly away before them. Elephants, antelopes, gazelles, snakes, scorpions, all run away as fast as they can. In fact, many a time have I been warned of the coming of these bashigwas by the insects and other creatures flying away in an opposite direction. I got ready for them by having the fires lighted. They are the most voracious little creatures you can imagine. If they found a dead elephant on their line of march they would attack it, and in a very short time nothing would be left but the bones. Sometimes the chiefs will have a man tied up to a tree, and in an hour or two nothing would be left of him but the skeleton. They certainly are the most voracious creatures I ever saw. One singular circumstance connected with

them is; that they are afraid of the sun. If they come to a part of the forest where the sun is shining, they dig a tunnel under the spot and pass it by that means, and so continue their march through the forest, in a single file, as before.

Is General Grant a Drunkard?

This important and interesting conundrum is now going the rounds of the radical press—"Is General Grant a drunkard?" The Independent says he is; the Anti-Slavery Standard says he is; the Revolution declares that he is a drunkard; all of which is direct testimony that General Grant is a drunkard. But the Tribune is the most willing of all these witnesses. We find in that journal yesterday an account of an interview with the President, wherein General Grant's habits, in respect of inebriation, were fully discussed, and from which we learn that the President, in his trip to the West, "didn't drink as much as one or two others about whom nobody" (excepting the editors of the Tribune, Independent, Revolution, and so on) "dares to say a word." The Tribune further intimates that when General Grant left the Presidential party at Cleveland it was not because the General was disgusted with the President's politics, for in fact "he wasn't in condition to know much about politics just then." To be sure, the Tribune has heretofore taken the other view of this affair at the West, but then it has expressed diametrically opposite opinions in the same week with regard to its own circulation in that region. But in respect of Gen. Grant's drunkenness the Tribune is explicit; it publishes the statement that the General has called on the President "so drunk that he couldn't stand on his legs; but that is nothing; Grant, at the head and front of the Cranberry patch party 'couldn't stand on his legs' in Connecticut last Monday; only it is cruel for the Tribune to mention it. But it is magnanimous in the Tribune to come to the defence of the President against like charges, though it cruelly stabs Grant in this very defence. "Some men," says the story in the Tribune, "will be amused like the devil" (the Tribune might have drawn it a little milder, but its loss of subscribers in the "Land of steady habits" has made the journal reckless "for drinking a glass of whisky and water, while others in equally important stations may almost roll in the gutters, and not a word is said about it," excepting in such journals as the Independent and Tribune. "Some" means the President; "others" is an allusion to General Grant. But seriously, is this fair warfare on the part of the Tribune against General Grant? If he is really the staggering and gutter rolling drunkard the Tribune shows him to be, ordinary charity should cover the shame with silence.—World.

The Radicals Exposed.—Speech of General Carey.

Hon. Samuel F. Carey, of Ohio, has often been heard on the stump in this State, in opposition to the Democratic party. He was one of the most popular and effective Republican speakers in the country, drawing large audiences wherever he went, and arousing to a high point the enthusiasm of his hearers.

Last fall he was elected Member of Congress from the Cincinnati district, on an independent ticket. His course in Congress has been such as to meet the approval of the masses who voted to send him there.

On Monday he was in Cincinnati, on a flying visit, and his friends gave him a splendid ovation at the Opera House. The immense hall was filled to overflowing with earnest men, anxious to express their satisfaction of the course of their faithful representative.

Mr. Carey's speech was a scathing exposure of the radicals in Congress. He gloried in the fact that he voted against impeachment—a measure that was carried through by Caucus dictation, as were all the other measures affecting the interests and character of the nation.

"Let the result be what it may, the time will come when every man, I care not to what party he belongs, will see that this is a terrible wrong and fearful precedent. It so happened that I was the only Republican member who voted against the impeachment. This, I suppose, was because I was not in caucus, and I don't intend to be while I live; and I am happy to know that there were men who were in the caucus and voted for the impeachment, who are now heartily sorry for the act. One of the best and purest men in the House, after the articles were passed, came and sat down by me and said: 'Carey, your vote on the question was right. I would rather have given my right arm than vote as I did.' Oh, the tyranny and despotism of party!"

He said if the people could have seen the indecent haste with which the impeachment resolution was hurried through, how like a mob it was carried in the house of Representatives, they would have felt ashamed of our National Legislature. Alluding to the fact that President Johnson is impeached for trying to follow the advice given to Mr. Lincoln by Sumner, Wade and others, in the case of Montgomery Blair, General Carey said:

"I say he ought to act upon their advice. For no matter whether the President is a Democrat or Republican, his ad-

visers should be in harmony with him. He should not have a man in his Cabinet who refuses to speak to him, and who will not sit in the Cabinet council.

The President had not violated the tenure of office law. He did not appoint Stanton. He had only done what every President before him had done, and if Andrew Jackson had been President, Stanton would have been kicked out of the war office long ago. Stanton ought to have resigned when Sherman and Grant both advised him to do so. But Sumner and Wade said stick!"

The Radicals sought not only to strike down the President, but to destroy the Supreme Court, and build up an oligarchy. They were already distrusting Chief Justice Chase, and some of them were saying if Chase did not "stand up in this hour of trial, damn him, we will impeach him."

The only reason these hot heads could give for impeaching the President was that he had betrayed his party—and that he ought to have been kicked out long ago.

The whole movement was purely political, and the nation was to be convulsed and disgraced to gratify the ambition of designing and aspiring men! Impeachment, in any case, was a dangerous precedent, and we might better bear the ills we have than fly to others we know not of—Johnson was not guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors under the Constitution.

If Benjamin F. Wade recorded his vote on impeachment, he ought to be spit upon and hissed by all the civilized world.

I believe there are Senators who will not be willing to put their names on the roll of infamy by impeaching the President. They will not be willing for their children, Senators of the United States, sitting as a Court of Impeachment, convicted a President on mere political grounds just for the sake of controlling a few offices and a little money."

Such was Mr. Carey's position, and he maintained that he was proud of it. But his friends had said to him: "Ah, Carey, you are hopelessly lost—gone over to the Democrats!" His reply was: "I stand, my countrymen, where I have always stood, upon the side of the right, as an independent man, and there I intend to stand as long as I live. He said we were standing upon the threshold of revolutionary times, and that whatever the result of impeachment might be, he called upon the people to vindicate their rights and interests. The workmen of the country must step forth and protect their own rights."

Remarks of Hon. Ohas. E. Boyle.

In order that the readers of the Democrat may understand the position occupied by one of the men selected as a standard bearer of the Democracy, we give the remarks of our candidate for Auditor General, which he delivered at his home in Uniontown, in response to a serenade. With such men as representatives of our principles, we cannot fail to command success in October and November in the old Keystone State. After a few local remarks, specially designed, for his neighbors and friends, he said:

Gentlemen, we stand upon the threshold of the most momentous political struggle in which the people of this country have ever been engaged. It differs from all that have preceded it in this; that while they involved questions of governmental policy, many of them, it is true, vastly important, upon the result of this depends the existence of the government itself. It is not now a question what the government shall do, but rather whether it shall be preserved from destruction.

It is evident that the party which supports Congress is carrying forward a revolution. The Constitution of our fathers established a government of three distinct branches—each supreme within its own domain, and each intended to operate as a balance to the other. The powers of each were clearly limited and defined; and until within a brief period, the rights of each were scrupulously respected by the others. But the party against which we are contending, fatally bent upon its perpetuation and aggrandizement, and finding itself unable to obtain control of two of the branches of the government, is attempting to concentrate in the one which it does control, all the power which should be distributed among the three. Congress enacts laws plainly unconstitutional, and then undertakes to deprive the courts of their clear right to so declare them. It strips the President of powers conferred upon him by the Constitution, and assumes them itself, or bestows them upon its adherents. Not content with that, it prefers articles of impeachment against him, puts him on trial for the commission of no offence; and not improbably will deprive him of his office and fill it with one of its own members. It has even been proposed to abolish the office altogether. It dissolves the Union by act of Congress, after it was preserved by the best blood of the land. It destroys ten States, some of them of the original thirteen, and usurps the powers which belonged to them alone. It refuses admission to Senators and Representatives for the illegal commission of offences, and immediately thereafter admits its own partisans, notoriously guilty of the same acts.

This, I say, is revolution—this destroys the government of the Constitution, and sets upon another totally unlike it. Shall this revolution be consummated, or will the people arrest it, and restore and preserve the government of the fathers, the establishment of which has always been regarded as the grandest achievement of human wisdom? There are other great questions involved in this great struggle—none greater have ever been passed upon by the American people—but this one overhangs them all. Shall the revolution be arrested? Shall the government be preserved?

I wish to speak with no unnecessary asperity of those who hold opinions different from my own. There are good men, and honest men, and men who love their country devotedly who do not view the coming struggle as we do. If we are right let us hope that reflection will show them their error, and the evils likely to result therefrom, before it is too late.

Grant and the Jews.

The "Israelite," the Western organ of the Jews, has dragged to the light, the well remembered order of General Grant in relation to that class of people. It calls upon the Jews throughout the nation to condemn its author at the polls. We apprehend, that there is not one of that sect, who will give his support to a man who could thus wantonly insult and proscribe "this people."

Headquarters 13th Army Corps, Dept. of the Tennessee, Oxford, Miss., Dec. 17, 1862.

General Order No. 11.

The Jews, as a class, violating every regulation of trade established by the Treasury Department, also department orders, are hereby expelled from the department within 24 hours from the receipt of this order by post commanders.

They will see that all this class of people are furnished with passes and required to leave; and any one returning after such notification will be arrested and held in confinement until an opportunity occurs of sending them out as prisoners, unless furnished with permits from these headquarters.

No passes will be given this people to visit headquarters for the purpose of making personal application for trade permits.

By order of Maj. Gen. Grant,
JOHN A. RAWLING,
Assistant Adjutant General.

General Grant will discover that these men, whom he expelled from the Department of the Tennessee within twenty four hours from the receipt of this order by the post commanders, know how to resent such a flagrant outrage. The Jews are a power in this country. Many of them possess immense wealth and exercise a large influence. Their support as a denomination is not to be lightly estimated. Immediately upon the publication of this order, Mr. Pendleton, then a member of Congress, introduced in the House of Representatives, a preamble declaring the order "tyrannical, cruel and illegal," closing with the resolution, "that the said order deserves the earnest condemnation of this House and of the President as Commander in chief." It was tabled by a vote of 56 to 53. Mr. Colfax, the present Speaker, voting in favor of the resolution and thus expressing his censure of Grant's conduct. President Lincoln, when convinced that Grant had really issued this order, revoked it, and took occasion to express his hearty indignation at the outrage. The article in the Israelite closes as follows:

"We have to say this: As a Jew, we cannot and will not vote for a man who has done us a more shameless injustice than any man in power, in this century has done in any civilized country. Therefore, we hope and expect that the entire Jewish press will come out boldly and justly against the movement to nominate General Grant as President of the United States."

Another Office for Stanton.

The city papers announce that Mr. Simon Cameron has received a communication, signed by the Governor and radical members of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, asking him, upon the contingent succession of Wade to the Presidency of the United States, and upon the reorganization of the Cabinet to recommend, on behalf of the State of Pennsylvania, his transfer from the war to the Treasury department.

But Stanton issues a "card," declining; and says he does not wish any office, and only awaits the confirmation of his successor to retire to private life!

PRACTICAL ECONOMY.—Mr. Washburne of Illinois, the special friend and champion of General Grant, has been lecturing the House very earnestly this session on the importance of economy in the matter of appropriations for the service of the government. It is observed, however, that he uses a government horse nearly every day to transport him to and from the Capitol. The animal belongs to Grant's "household" but is owned and fed by the government. In addition to the horse, Mr. Washburne generally rides with one of Grant's orderlies behind him.