THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1872. VOL. 32.—NO. 242

THE NEWEST LITTLE DODGE.

Etheridge, Foote, Colyar and the *Banner* propose to have a little private party of their own. It seems that the table—the platform—was spread and cover removed yesterday, and the feast to which mankind was invited was exposed to the delighted vision of the three hungry *bon vivants* alone, and jolly good fellows they are—Etheridge, Foote and Colyar. These three propose to set up a nice little party for themselves. They have named the dancers, counted the cost of the fiddlers and of the two cracked hand "organs," and we will yet have a great "break-down" in Tennessee. It is not John Baxter, of Knox, a gentleman certainly of great ability, whom these three marvelous people would make Governor, but a very clever, quiet man, named Edward Baxter. It is possibly the purpose of these three to inveigle other innocent people here and there into the meshes of no-partizan, but they must fail. While Barbour Lewis leads consolidated African cohorts, the very sense of public danger makes the white race cohere and then, in what is the Etheridge-Foote-Collyar coterie better than any that can or does exist?

DOMESTIC.

Spotted-tail in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, August 12.—Spotted-tail and his party arrived here this evening, and will remain three or four days.

Death of a Naval Officer.

PHILADELPHIA, August 12.—Commodore William H. McComb, of the United States Navy, son of Major-General Alexander McComb, of the United States Army, died at his residence in this city this morning, of paralysis, caused by indulgence in cold bathing.

Big Camp-meeting.

CINCINNATI, August 12.—Letters from Urbana say that the attendance at the national camp-meeting there yesterday was immense. Railroad trains came in from all directions, and people came in multitudes on horseback and in vehicles. Preaching went on from three different stands at the same time. The exercises were varied during the day.

Killed by her Husband.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, August 12.—Mrs. Sylvester Brown, of Saybrook, Ohio, was found dead in a barn, with her body terribly bruised. Her husband said it was caused by falling from a scaffold. The coroner's jury decided that she died from injuries inflicted by her husband, who was arrested and is now in jail.

Rewards for Gallant Seamen—Crops.

OTTAWA, ONT., August 12.—The marine department have selected a number of presents to be made to seamen, who have saved life or property or performed other meritorious services in connection with the shipping of the dominion. Quite a number of presents will be distributed among American seamen.

Advices from Fort Garry say that harvesting is going on. The crops are very large.

Weather Freaks To-Day.

WASHINGTON, August 12.—The area of low barometer in upper Mississippi will move into Indiana, with southerly winds, threatening weather and rain, extending to the upper lakes, with fresh and northerly winds to-night, and by Tuesday to the Ohio Valley, with southwesterly winds, and to the lower lakes, with northeasterly threatening weather, with rain areas over the Middle States north of Virginia, and the Eastern States, and with southerly and easterly winds and cloudy weather, with southerly and westerly winds on the South Atlantic and Gulf States.

Big Railroad Suit in View.

NEW YORK, August 12.—The Committee on Law of the Board of Assistant-aldermen will shortly make a report recommending that suits be brought against the city railroad companies for the recovery of unpaid license fees to the amount of five hundred thousand dollars. One of the railways has already paid in its arrears.

One of the New Jersey City Police Commissioners says that Governor Parker, during the present week, will authorize the Sheriff to swear in deputies and take forcible possession of the different stationhouses. It is said that the old Commissioners announce that they will resist with force.

Scientific.

DUBUQUE, August 12.—The annual session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science opens here on the twenty-first instant. The sessions will continue one week. The local committee have opened an office on Main street for the transaction of business connected with the coming session. They are receiving a large number of letters daily from persons on all parts of the continent, signifying their intention to be present. All members, as fast they arrive, are assigned to places of entertainment. Representatives of the press will be provided for upon notifying the local committee that they will attend. The present indications give promise of a meeting of more than usual interest.

Indian Chiefs on their Way to Washington.

CHICAGO, August 12.—A Sioux City dispatch says that about sixty Indian chiefs and representative men from different tribes on the upper Missouri, under charge of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Cowan and Commissioner Brunot, will arrive here about the twenty-tieth instant, on their way to Washington. Sitting Bull and Unkapapa, chiefs who have been on the war-path in Western Dakotah and Eastern Montana for two years, are of the party. These men represent all the tribes who have shown hostility to building the Northern Pacific railroad, and it is hoped that this trip to Washington will pacify them, so that hostilities may be avoided.

Railroad Matters.

ST. LOUIS, August 12.—Colonel Wm. J. Budd, a well-known railroad contractor, will leave here to-morrow for Longview and Fort Worth, Texas. He has the contract for building fifty miles of the Texas Pacific railroad, west from Longview, and will set these thousand men at work at once. A section of sixty-miles of this road, between Shreveport, Louisiana, and Longview, has already been built. Three branches of this road—one from Memphis, one from Vicksburg and one from New Orleans—will concentrate at Fort Worth. Colonel Tom Scott, General G. M. Dodge and Colonel J. W. Forney will leave Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the twentieth instant, for California, to look after the interests of the road in that quarter. A surveying party left Santiago on the fifteenth of July, and are now surveying the line eastward toward Texas.

Bounty Claims.

WASHINGTON, August 12.—The War Department has issued regulations for the discovery, identification and payment of claimants for pay of bounty prize money, and other moneys due to colored soldiers, sailors or marines, or their legal representatives now residing, or who may have resided, in any State in which slavery existed in the year 1860. A chief disbursing office will be established in the Adjutant-Generals' offices at Louisville, St. Louis, Nashville, Memphis, Vicksburg, Natchez and New Orleans. Payments to claimants in Delaware, Maryland and Virginia will be made through the Washington office; in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, and States wherein slavery did not exist by officers, who will be temporarily assigned to that duty, and in all other States through disbursing officers herein before enumerated.

CHALMERS.

Speech of General James R. Chalmers, at the Barbecue at Lake Side, Mississippi.

A Full, Complete and Thorough Review of the Political Situation and Prospect.

Why Democrats Should Support Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown.

An Appeal to the Colored People Still to Follow the Lead of Greeley and Sumner.

From an Occasional Correspondent.]

LAKE SIDE, TUNICA COUNTY, MISS., August 9, 1872.

EDITORS APPEAL—On the third of this month we had a grand barbecue at this point, at which Captain Waddell, Mr. Thomas H. Perkins and General Chalmers spoke. As the remarks of the latter possess peculiar significance, from the fact of his having been a delegate to the Baltimore Convention, I send you a report of it, and hope you will find space for it. You will find it an excellent Greeley document:

SPEECH OF GENERAL J. R. CHALMERS.

FELLOW-CITIZENS—This is the first political campaign since the war in which I have felt much interest, because it is the first in which I have thought there was a small prospect of success for us. But when we look upon the troubled sea of politics before us, and behold wave after wave rising higher and higher, and hear the ominous sighs of the approaching winds, we are reminded of 1840, and we know that a mighty storm is coming, that will sweep everything before it.

In 1860 I was among the first of the Southern Democrats who advised an immediate acceptance of the *situation*, as it was then called. The terms imposed upon us were harsh, and by many said to be too disgraceful for our acceptance, but I believed and said, that when disgraceful terms were imposed by a conqueror upon a conquered and disarmed foe, the disgrace of acceptance was greater to those who imposed, than to those who accepted them.

I believed that by immediate acquiescence and prompt action we could secure the control of our local affairs, and therefore I advised a prompt acceptance of the reconstruction measures. Most of my former political friends differed with me at the time, and some even bitterly assailed me. It was a question about which men of the same political party might well differ, and as I had no positive assurance that I was right, I preferred yielding my views for the time to separating from my friends with whom I had struggled so long. I do not allude to this now in any boastful spirit, because we have all come now to acquiesce in more than I then recommended, but as an apology for myself, and as explanation why I have not heretofore taken a more active part in

POLITICS.

Whether the course which our party saw fit to pursue has been productive of good or evil results might still admit of debate; whether we could have gained a greater control over our former slaves by a more prompt effort to accommodate ourselves to our changed relations with them by an earlier attempt to gain their confidence, are problems which now can never be solved. But, of one thing I am well assured: We have not exercised the same patience and perseverance in our efforts to control the colored mind that we have exhibited in all our other undertakings in life. In our planting operations, in our mechanical pursuits, in our efforts at invention, in our acquisition of knowledge we have, as a people displayed inimitable energy and perseverance. We were never satisfied with failure; if we did not succeed at our attempt, we would try it again, and success alone could stop our exertions. But we had been so long accustomed to command our slaves and to require prompt and implicit obedience from them that we found it difficult and embarrassing at first when we became the solicitors for their suffrages. We stated our positions to them generally in the fewest words possible, and if we did not meet with immediate success, or if we were deceived the first time by false promises and pretenses, we lost all patience; we gave up in despair and turned the Courts over completely to the caploclerks and control of the carpetbagger. We thus lost ground, which, at one time, I thought it would be impossible for us ever to regain. But Providence, which "doeth all things well," has brought about a split in the Republican party, and the great "Father of Abolitionism," having first accomplished the emancipation of the Southern blacks, has now secured the emancipation of the disfranchised Southern white men, and we

FREEDMEN, WHITE AND BLACK,

can rally together around his standard, and join in one common shout over our common deliverer. This split in the Republican party was but the natural result of its ingratitude and consequent corruption. History tells us that "Cæsar, the Roman General and Dictator, swept with his army across the world like a mighty river, receiving into its bosom the tributary streams of fourteen different nations, making one current of all these waters, one people of all these inhabitants, one language of all these idioms, and though the power fell from his grasp, it was but to form in the firmer grasp of Augustus one empire from all these empires. Those streams of nations, however, which threw themselves into the great Roman flood, brought with them more slime than pure water. The empire gained their science and civilization, but it was forced to take, in connection with them, their inseparable vices. Corruption entered the court, debauchery the cities, and supineness the camp. Men drooped under mantles so light that the breeze would lift them from their shoulders. Women passed their days at the baths, and left them veiled for houses of licentiousness. Soldiers reclined upon couches under painted tents, and drank from goblets of silver and gold heavier than their swords. And thus the Roman Empire fell under the weight of its own corruption, and broke itself into two great empires under rival leaders."

History, it is said, repeats itself. The Republican party swept over the North like a mighty river, receiving into its bosom the old Federalists under Adams, the original Abolitionists under Greeley, Phillips and Smith,

THE FREESOIL DEMOCRACY

under Rantoul and Blair, the freesoil Whigs under Seward, the Know-Nothings under Wilson, a large part of the Douglas Democracy under Grant and long John Wentworth, and even a part of the Breckinridge Democracy under Butler and Logan.

They were gathered together under Abraham Lincoln, and though the power fell from his grasp, it was but to fall into the firmer grasp of Ulysses S. Grant. But these streams of political parties which thus threw themselves into the great Republican flood brought with them a vast deal more of slime than pure water. Bribery and corruption now stalk unblushing through the halls of Congress; and the President, who should be above suspicion, is charged, not without some authority, with being implicated in gold rings, customhouse frauds and San Domingo cliques. The soldier leaves his tent to dance attendance upon the White House, and the staff officer, in violation of army regulations, "sits, like Mordecai the Jew, "at the receipt of customs." Lewdness, it is said, has become so common among the female clerks of the departments that the professional magdalens of Washington city have found their occupation gone. And the most noted thieves in the public offices are the confidential friends of the President. Thus, also, the Republican party fell by the weight of its own corruption, and was broken into two parties, under rival leaders, Greeley and Grant; the one fanatical, if you choose, but the representative of labor, industry, thrift, sobriety and honesty; the other a good fighter, it is true, but a self-indulgent idler, a spendthrift, a drunkard and a defaulter. The one is nominated by the Liberal Republican party, which invites us to join them; the other by the close-communion, proscriptive, Radical Republicans of the administration school, which invites us to sit on the stool of repentance. And at the outset of the canvass we are met with the taunting question from the Grant men:

HOW CAN A DEMOCRAT SUPPORT HORACE GREELEY?

I might reply by asking: How can a Democrat support Ulysses Grant? It is said that Greeley has denounced us in the bitterest terms. If he did he has no advantage of us on that score, because we denounced him in terms to our hearts' content. It is said that he has called us slave-drivers, bullies and blacklegs and thieves. It is true; but he did not call the Southern Democrats thieves with half the force that he applied the term to his carpetbag friends. His testimony in regard to us was the testimony of an enemy who "knew not what he said." His testimony in regard to the carpetbagger was the testimony of a mourning friend; for, like Marc Antony weeping over the dead body of Cæsar, he could say, "I speak only that which I do know." In his description of an old Virginia gentleman, written early in 1870, when he was in full fellowship with his party, he grave us full credit for dignity, capacity, and incorruptible honesty, and admitted that the government had then much need for such men.

"It is true that he brought about the emancipation of the Southern blacks, and it is equally true that he caused the disabilities to be removed from the disfranchised whites. He was the first to proclaim universal amnesty, and his nomination at Cincinnati compelled the unwilling Grant men to pass the amnesty law such as it is, and this is the first reason I give why a Southern Democrat should support Greeley. The second reason is that whenever a great majority party splits it is always the policy of the minority to go for the wedge. A third and better reason is that Greeley represents

THE HONESTY, DECENCY AND CAPACITY OF THE OLD REPUBLICAN PARTY,

while Grant represents spoon-thief Butler, dirty-work Logan, general order Leet, and the irrepressible customhouse-thief Murphy and their friends, imitators and advisers.

The fourth, and a better reason, why Southern Democrats should support Greeley is this: We have said that we are willing to abide the results of the war, and the abolition of slavery, and to forget and forgive the past. The severest test that could possibly be applied to an old Southern slaveholder to try the sincerity of this declaration is to ask him to vote for Horace Greeley, the man who did more than any other man living to bring this abolition upon us. When General Jackson was about to die, it is said that he was asked by the attending minister if he had forgiven all his enemies? "Yes." "Have you forgiven Henry Clay?" "Yes." "Have you forgiven John C. Calhoun?" "Yes." "Have you forgiven the author of Major Jack Downing?" "No, and, by the Eternal, I never will!" Now, there may be, here and here, some old hardshell, iron-side Democrat who has not forgiven Horace Greeley, and, "by the Eternal, never will," but the great bulk of the Southern Democracy have given this last, greatest and severest test of their patriotism, and have thus given the highest evidence that the charge made against us that we were a people of passion and prejudice, and unrepentant rebels, ready to break out into rebellion at a moment's notice, were foul slanders, concocted by the party in power to cover up their own sins and iniquities, and to enable them to justify, before the world, their infamous kuklux acts, and still more infamous enforcement of them. Political lies for political purposes, concocted by Grant and indorsed by Greeley, are persisted in by Grant to the bitter end, but abandoned by Greeley when the true situation of the South was witnessed by him. We have stood the test, and to-day we present the most remarkable spectacle ever presented in the history of politics, and which defies philosophy to comprehend.

THE OLD SLAVEHOLDERS

who for forty years have been villified and abused by Greeley, and who have been bankrupt by the success of his policy, are to-day his almost united supporters, while the negroes, over whose slavery he shed tears of blood, and for whose freedom he at one time encountered hatred, contumely and disgrace at home, are now almost to a man against him.

Our fifth reason for the support of Greeley is to be found in a comparison of the character and conduct of the two men. On the one hand we have Grant representing the corruptions of power: On the other we have Greeley promising reform. Grant is a military hero, with a sentinel at his door, and staff officers surrounding his person and attempting to make the civil government subordinate to military rule. Greeley, who is a civilian and a politician, who knows that Republican government have most to fear from military despotism, and whose life and character gives assurance that under him the military will be made subservient to the civil power. Grant whose promotion of relatives and gift-bearing friends to office, over the heads of tried political adherents, gives assurance that he regards himself and not party as in possession of the government, and smacks of the British monarchy, where battle scarred veterans are commanded by the fledgelings of nobility. Greeley, whose devotion to his country and his party, has shown him ever ready to sacrifice his personal welfare for the good of the country. Grant who was a pauper which, dependent on his own exertions; who has been made rich by presents from the public, and who, not satisfied with that, like little Oliver Twist, cries for more, and demands that his father and his children and his children's children to the third and fourth generations, and all his wife's relations shall be made rich at the public expense. Greeley who is comfortably provided with this world's goods, but who has made his money by the sweat of his brow.

GRANT WHO DROVE THE JEWS FROM THE LINES OF HIS ARMY

because it was said they were engaged in trading for cotton with the enemy, while his father was permitted, under his order, to carry on the same business for the mutual benefit of father and son. Greeley, who engaged in no speculations during the war, and whose pockets are untainted with any unhallowed gains arising from the unhappy conflict between his countrymen. Grant, who cannot write decent English, and whose principal topics of conversation are horses, dogs and cigars. Greeley, who converses well upon all subjects, and who writes a good essay upon anything from a history of the war to what he knows about farming. Grant, who received presents from his friends, and in return made them presents of lucrative public offices. Greeley, in whom no special propensity for gift-taking has ever been discovered. Grant, who was a defaulter to the government when he went into power, and whose leniency toward defaulters since he came into office has verified the poetic idea that "fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind." Greeley, whose honesty and pecuniary integrity is admitted by all. And lastly, we have Grant seeing the hungry horde of carpetbaggers come upon us like the locusts of Egypt to eat out our substance, and when we raised our cry against their theft and robbery, turning a deaf ear to our lamentations: deeming us unrepentant rebels, unworthy of protection and undeserving belief. On the other hand we have old Horace Greeley, who heard our cry and came to see for himself, and having seen, had the honesty and the manliness on his return home to proclaim to the unbelieving Northern people the startling intelligence,

"THE THIEVING CARPETBAGGERS

are a mournful fact; *they do exist there*, and I have seen them." Thus the two candidates are presented to us, and we unhesitatingly accept Horace Greeley as our choice. It is idle for men now to talk about straight Democratic tickets. The race is made up. The issue is upon us—Greeley or Grant—and we must meet it like men. Leaving the dead past to bury its dead, we must

"Act, act in the living present:
Heart within and God o'erhead."

We have now answered why we think Democrats should support Greeley. Let us come to the other question, why should we support Grant? When he refused to receive the surrendered sword of General Lee, the Southern soldiers honored him. When he stayed the arrest of General Lee by President Johnson, our hearts warmed greatly toward him. After he had said, "Let us have peace!" and after his election to the Presidency, the Southern people and the Southern press almost unanimously ceased opposition to him and prophesied well of his administration. We all hoped for the best, but hope deferred soon made the heart sick. Instead of peace, we found him preparing as if for war; Georgia, which had passed through all the travail of reconstruction and been admitted as a State, was remanded to a territorial condition; the infamous kuklux laws were concocted and passed, and armed soldiers quartered on citizens in time of peace; the *habeas corpus* writ was suspended; innocent men were deprived of liberty on suspicion, and, after false prosecutions and convictions, on the perjured testimony of hired informers, were incarcerated in the penitentiaries of distant States. The inhuman militia of

NORTH CAROLINA AND ARKANSAS,

without one word of objection by the Federal authorities, were permitted to carry on wholesale robbery and butchery of the people of those States. Amnesty was refused to our prominent men, unless they would ask for it on bended knees and pledge themselves to become members of the Republican party. And when application was made to Grant to assist in obtaining aid from Congress to rebuild the Mississippi levees, which he had cut to waste, the brutal response was: "If you are too poor to rebuild your own levees, sell your lands to Northern men, who can and will rebuild them." And all this under the siren song, "Let us have peace." We supposed when we first read this declaration that he meant peace, but we have learned by sad experience that it was a mistake in the printer, who inserted an "a" for an "i." He meant peice, and when thus spelled the whole body of cormorant Republicans, like hungry darkies at a barbecue who smell the roasting meat, pledged the entire State of Mississippi a piece." When the Alaska job was being put through they were rather new at the business—were a little shy, and whispered softly, "let us have piece." But when San Domingo was about to be gobbled up, like fish fed in a pond, they had become more bold, and were all floating around with open mouths, cry ing "let us have piece," while Grant, it is said, was preparing to perform the part of the whale in the gobbling operation.

The richness of the spoils of office recalls deserters like Logan, and brings to the camp new soldiers of fortune like James Low, of South Carolina, who has been for a long time watching with longing eyes the proceedings in the Radical camp, and shivering out in the cold like a wet and hungry spaniel of a winter day, and who at last comes whining up: "Let me have a piece." When Mississippi was to be robbed, the carpetbaggers of every shape, from

DANDY AMES

to horse-faced Eggleston—of every hue and color, from pale-faced Morgan and saddle-colored to ebony Moore, came swarming down upon us like the hungry mosquitoes of the swamps, buzzing in their little bills, say, "Let us have piece." And there they hover around the State and County Treasurers', the Sheriffs' offices, and all the public offices where money is to be found, and suck until their little bellies are so full that they can suck no more, and they are compelled by very obesity to fall off. They are fastened upon like the "Old Man of the Sea," and as Mr. Greeley says, they obey the apostolic injunction to "prey" without ceasing. They have added millions to the public debt of every Southern State; they have issued and appropriated bonds for railroads never intended to be built; they have been defaulters in State and Federal offices; they have made fraudulent contracts and issued fraudulent warrants from our Boards of Supervisors; they have engaged openly in the sale of courthouse lots in our counties, where unpoisoned citizens dare not locate them; they have polluted our courts of justice by persecuting some men and by suppressing and dismissing indictments against others; they have made our hall of Representatives a den of thieves, and for want of other cattle have bought and sold themselves in the very temple of our legislation. They have scattered over the Southern States, and

"Wherein they move in anger, desolation
tracks their progress;
Wherein they pause in amity, affliction
mourns their friendship."

If Horace Greeley had never offered himself as bail for our imprisoned chieftain; if he had never proclaimed universal amnesty; if he had never accomplished another good deed, if he had never uttered one other word of consolation to us, his name should be enshrined in the Southern heart for those words of hope which should be written in letters of gold and transmitted to our latest posterity: "The thieving carpetbaggers are

A MOURNFUL FACT."

We have thus contrasted the opposing candidates; let us now turn for a moment to the opposing platforms. If each party was entitled to equal credit for honesty of purpose, there might be little to cavil about in the enunciation of their principles. But when we find a party passing kuklux laws whose chief has reported the South to be at peace; resisting by every possible dodge the reform of the civil service, when its leader has outwardly recommended it, and resisting the passage of the amnesty law when its President professes to desire it, we are convinced that there is either a total want of harmony in the party, or else the grossest attempt has been made to practice a fraud upon the country. In either event the party is unworthy of confidence. The Liberal platform proclaims all that we expect or desire from the Liberal Republicans, and if we assist in electing their candidate, we shall expect from them a fair administration of its principles. How is it with the Radical proscriptive Republican platform? The fourth section proclaims the duty of the government in "protecting its citizens everywhere," and yet it is well known that an American citizen has been imprisoned for months on the island of St. Domingo, simply because he was opposed to Grant's scheme of acquiring that island, and it was feared he might enlighten others in regard to their rights if he was turned loose. This is certainly a most flagrant instance of profession unsustained by practice.

The fifth section makes honesty, efficiency and fidelity essential qualifications for public position, and when we remember the appointment of Murphy, Casey, Leet, Babcock and a hundred other thieves of lesser note, we are lost in admiration of the

COOL IMPUDENCE

of men who can announce such a platform in the face of such practice. It is said that the ancient soothsayers could not look each other in the face without laughing, and we can imagine what a scene there was when this chanse was announced, and what a ghastly grin must have passed around the circle, with Morton trying to look solemn, Ben Butler giving his cock-eye a more knowing leer, and John Logan turning his gaze to the West and counting to himself the profits to be made from his expected dealings with the Teton Indians. In the same section they make mysterious allusions about practically vitiating a tenure-of-office for life, and the only sensible deduction we can make from it is that they propose to renew the game of Stanton vs. Johnson. They have seen the handwriting on the wall. They know that their party has been weighed in this scale and found wanting, and that they must be soon driven out from the place which they have polluted, and hence they propose to tie the hands of the incoming administration by a system of appointments to office, which they describe as not quite "practically creating a tenure-of-office for life." If Grant is elected, they may continue in their former line of policy. If Greeley is elected, they propose to bring the power of the Senate to bear against him.

In their sixth section they say they will oppose any further grant of public lands to public corporations. Most virtuous patriots and most loving friends of the people! They have already given away two hundred millions of acres to railroads, and fifty million acres to the Union Pacific alone, in which it is said that many of them were well provided with stock. They have secured all they desire for themselves, and now they are opposed to any further appropriations of public lands. Like the old woman who had been borrowing a kettle all of her life, now that they have a kettle of their own, by

THE BLESSINGS OF PROVIDENCE

they will neither borrow nor lend. But the sixteenth section is the most striking of all, and would be laughable if it did not bring to mind subjects too serious for merriment. "The Republican party purpose to respect the rights reserved by the people themselves, as carefully as the powers delegated by them to the State and Federal governments. *It disapproves of a resort to unconstitutional laws for the purpose of removing evils*, by interference with rights not surrendered by the people to either the State or national government." When we remember that Seward, one of the great leaders, before the war announced that they were governed by a law higher than the constitution; when we remember the boast of Thad. Stevens that the Congressional legislation during the war and all the acts pertaining to the reconstruction measures were *outside* of the constitution; when we remember how the Governor of Mississippi was imprisoned on the Dry Tortugas, and another driven from the executive mansion by federal bayonets; when we picture to ourselves the armed vessels of the government blockading the island of San Domingo to coerce a sale of its people and territory; when we remember the armed satraps sent to the city of New York on the day of election to stifle the will of the voters; when we remember the infamous

KUKLUX PROSECUTIONS,

the convictions obtained by the prepared oaths of hired informers and the imprisonment of Southern men in distant penitentiaries; when we remember how a juror was torn from a court in Mississippi by a United States Marshal, while the State Court was in session; and when we remember that Mississippi is to-day represented in the United States Senate by a usurper, who was an officer of the army when elected, and is not to-day and never was a *bona fide*, tax-paying citizen of the sovereign State of Mississippi; we ask ourselves whether any man or set of men, since the veiled prophet of Khorassar, ever dared so boldly to cover up with a silver veil of profession the horrid deformities of their charnel house practices. If you will any longer be deceived, if you will any longer deceive yourselves, remember that the time may come when "let us have piece" will be turned aside, and when a military despot, sitting in the presidential chair, may taunt you with the declaration, "You would be dupes and victims, and you are." Thus much I have thought it necessary to say to my old Democratic friends. A few more words and I will have done with you.

It is refreshing to us who have been so long and so bitterly assailed by both wings of the Republican party, to find ourselves suddenly courted by both sides. The Liberal Republicans came out openly and invited us to join in with them in the overthrow of corruption. And now the proscriptive, radical Republicans, who had sneeringly told us that they did not want us, and that if we came into the party we must *take back seats*, have come imploringly to beg us to vote for their candidate, because Horace Greeley was a bitter old Republican, who denounced us and brought all this trouble on us; while Grant, as Conkling tells us, "was bred and born a Democrat, and never acted with the Republican party until after the war had made new issues." Thus spake the Senator when a Colonel was said that he and all his regiment were Democrats, and "whenever I shall be convinced that this war has for its object anything else than what I have mentioned, or that the government designs using the soldiers to execute the purposes of the Abolitionists, I pledge you my honor as a man and a soldier, that I will not only resign my commission, but will carry my sword to the other side, and cast my lot with that people." He then showed that Ben Butler, John A. Logan, and most of the prominent Grant men, including Captain Maury, the leader in this county, were all Democrats until it became breaking out of the war; that they have taken possession of the Republican house which Greeley built; have turned him out of doors, and shut the door in his face. He illustrated it by the cotton crop. You toil through the heat of spring and summer to make a cotton crop. You make more than you can gather. You throw the surplus wharf-rats of Memphis to pick for you. Now suppose, after they had been with you a few weeks, they should claim your crop and attempt to drive you from the field. That is what Grant, Butler and Logan are doing to Greeley.

He then dwelt upon the question of slavery, and showed that while the ways of Providence were inscrutable, there is always some good end in view.

THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL,

the chosen people of God, were even held in the bonds of slavery, and in His own good time He sent Moses and Aaron to deliver them, but they murmured against their deliverance and bowed down to the golden calf until they were cursed and compelled to wander forty years in the wilderness, so that no grown man among them saw the land of promise. You, too, have been held in slavery, and five millions of you now are far more civilized and christianized than your brethren in Africa, and in His own good time God made you free. Greeley and Sumner were the Moses and Aaron of your deliverance, and now you are murmuring and turning away from them, and bow down before the golden calf Grant, and it may be that you will be cursed and compelled to wander forty years in the political wilderness before you reach the full fruition of your freedom.

He then dwelt upon secret political societies, and showed that the slaves of loyal leagues are not freemen. The carpetbaggers claim that they have set you free, and therefore you must be their political slaves for life. He related the fable of the horse calling to a man for assistance against the stag, and applied it to them and the carpetbaggers. They tell you if you vote with the old Democrats they will put you back into slavery. They frighten you with this as children are frightened with tales of raw-head and bloody bones, and they laugh at your credulity. Florey, of Bolivar, calls the colored voters his "coons," and the carpetbaggers boast that they have you under their complete control.

They profess to be your especial friend, but they have no use for any negro who will not vote for them. They pretend to divide the offices with you, but they take the meat and give you the bone. They are the Sheriff, Clerk, etc, that pay, and make you Constable, Magistrate and members of the Board of Supervisor.

A CIRCULAR LETTER

sent out from the Radical head-quarters last year, got into the wrong hands and disclosed the secret. It said it made no difference who you make Constable, Magistrate, etc., but be very careful who you make Levee Commissioner, for "there is the chicken and the bone."

In Coahoma county where negroes were candidates for Sheriff and Representative, one hundred armed men were assembled under the carpetbag candidates, to guard the polls at Clarksdale, where it was supposed the negroes would get most votes, and their friends intimidated; but up to this good hour no prosecution under the enforcement act have been made against them.

In Washington county, when a negro ran against a carpetbagger and received a large majority of the votes, the carpetbagger was declared elected, because at the polls where it was known the negro would have majorities, the judges of the election were purposely not sworn, and the votes thrown out.

They talk about equality, but do not practice it. He then cited Grant's and Governor Powers's treatment of Fred. Douglass, and said: When Chancellor Harman resigned in this district, the colored Representatives at Washington recommended as his successor Judge Vaillant, an old citizen and a quiet man who takes no part in politics. But Chers, the carpetbag District Attorney, wrote a letter to Powers opposing it, because, he said, he had lived there two years, and neither Vaillant nor his wife have invited me or my wife to their house. Powers showed this letter to Webster, the colored Representative, who said: "Yes, and I have lived there two years, and neither Judge Clark nor his wife have ever invited me or my wife to his house."

He then read Sumner's letter and commented on it at some length.

HORACE GREELEY.

The Sage of Tilton, New Hampshire—A Hearty Greeting by a Large Assemblage—His Speech.

CONCORD, August 12.—Horace Greeley arrived at Concord this morning from Bradford at ten o'clock, and took a special car for Lancaster, accompanied by about fifty persons. Arriving at Tilton a large crowd had assembled and Greeley appeared on the platform of the car and addressed the people as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF MY NATIVE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—A few words which must necessarily be hasty, may be acceptable to you. It has been said that Americans are a little too fond of going abroad to Europe, but I am sure that he is a poor American who does not come back a better American then when he went, and who does not appreciate America when he returns. Europe may be in many respects better than America. Her population is more thickly settled, her arts and sciences more thoroughly developed, and her apple trees I have noticed have less dead limbs on them than they have in New Hampshire, but the American who travels through Europe finds reason to appreciate the freedom, the opportunity, the hope of American youth. I hope that the more people go abroad, the more they will come back to appreciate the lakes, the skies, the air, the fruitful soil, the gorgeous forests of the sovereign State of Mississippi; we ask ourselves whether any man or set of men, since the veiled prophet of Khorassar, ever dared so boldly to cover up with a silver veil of profession the horrid deformities of their charnel house practices. If you will any longer be deceived, if you will any longer deceive yourselves, remember that the time may come when "let us have piece" will be turned aside, and when a military despot, sitting in the presidential chair, may taunt you with the declaration, "You would be dupes and victims, and you are." Thus much I have thought it necessary to say to my old Democratic friends. A few more words and I will have done with you.

It is refreshing to us who have been so long and so bitterly assailed by both wings of the Republican party, to find ourselves suddenly courted by both sides. The Liberal Republicans came out openly and invited us to join in with them in the overthrow of corruption. And now the proscriptive, radical Republicans, who had sneeringly told us that they did not want us, and that if we came into the party we must *take back seats*, have come imploringly to beg us to vote for their candidate, because Horace Greeley was a bitter old Republican, who denounced us and brought all this trouble on us; while Grant, as Conkling tells us, "was bred and born a Democrat, and never acted with the Republican party until after the war had made new issues." Thus spake the Senator when a Colonel said that he and all his regiment were Democrats, and "whenever I shall be convinced that this war has for its object anything else than what I have mentioned, or that the government designs using the soldiers to execute the purposes of the Abolitionists, I pledge you my honor as a man and a soldier, that I will not only resign my commission, but will carry my sword to the other side, and cast my lot with that people." He then showed that Ben Butler, John A. Logan, and most of the prominent Grant men, including Captain Maury, the leader in this county, were all Democrats until the breaking out of the war; that they have taken possession of the Republican house which Greeley built; have turned him out of doors, and shut the door in his face. He illustrated it by the cotton crop. You toil through the heat of spring and summer to make a cotton crop. You make more than you can gather. You throw the surplus wharf-rats of Memphis to pick for you. Now suppose, after they had been with you a few weeks, they should claim your crop and attempt to drive you from the field. That is what Grant, Butler and Logan are doing to Greeley.

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