Judge Prim

THE STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

VOL. 1. ALBANY, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1866. NO. 41.

STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY,

IN ALBANY, LINN COUNTY, OGN.

JAS. O'MEARA,

PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.

Office—The One Story Building on the Street running from the River by the Court House, East side, Two Blocks South of the Main Business street.

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THE INDIANA DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

Speech of Hon. Dan. W. Voorhees.

Hon. Dan W. Voorhees made a speech before the Democratic Convention at Indianapolis last week, of which the following is the substance:

SPEECH OF MR. VOORHEES.

Under the circumstances in the mldst of which I have returned to Indiana, a welcome such as you have given me is peculiarly gratifying. I attribute it, however, but to one thing—not to personal merit, but to that integrity that has commanded the respect of our fellow citizens ever since it was enunciated in Holy Scripture: "I have fought the good fight, and kept the faith." My first thought to-day is one of fervent gratitude to Almighty God for the changed circumstances that surround us since I was in a Democratic Convention in Indiana. There are no cannon now to the rig'it or left of us, and no bayonets around or about us, as there was then. I congratulate the Democrats of Indiana that they have a compact organization; that it stands firm and true, where it has ever stood, for the Constitution of our country, for the Union of our States, for liberty and law. We are now rapidly advancing into a terrible conflict in behalf of our ancient principles. We are approaching one of the most eventful crisis that has ever occurred in the history of political parties in this country. The contest is not with any new or unknown foe.

I am not an old man, but I have met this enemy before. We fought that party before the late war thirty years ago, when it had disunion, the higher law, disruption of the bonds of harmony inscribed as now upon its banner. It is represented now by the Congress of the United States. The Union of the States, supremacy of the Constitution, preservation of civil liberty, is to-day, so far as civil power can represent it represented now by the President of the United States. [Great cheers.] Here stands the two contending parties; the Convention that met here on the 22d of February made their choice; they chose to say in the miserable insulting resolution to the President that they would stand by him while he stood by the Constitution, and that they would judge how far and how long he stood by the Constitution, but that Congress was the proper depository of power to enunciate the principles of restoration; and further, that they would support Congress at all hazards. On that resolution the issue is presented to the people of Indiana. I have said that the party to which we are opposed is a disunion party. It is represented by the Stevenses and Sumners, the leading disunionists of the land. But for them the Southern men would never have moved in their schemes of disunion.

These men were not for the Union in the beginning, when the South attempted to secede. Witness their newspapers—the Indianapolis Journal, Cincinnati Commercial, New York Tribune, all saying "Let the South go." They talk about us being the disunion party. When and where was there ever a convention, township, county, State or National, but what resolved that the Union of these States must be restored? The only difference between them and us was that when the war broke out, these men that never loved the Union, seeing schemes of plunder and political rule looming up, thought they would slide into power on professions of patriotism and of being honest men. What do we see now? Are they for the Union of the States? They say the Southern States shall not be restored except upon their destructive, despotic tyrannical partisan principles. The war is over and those States desire to return. The President desires to assist them to return, but the leaders of this party, the men whom the Republican party of Indiana indorses, shut the door in their faces and refuse to receive them. Is there a man who says it is done because disloyal Representatives offer themselves? I saw a battle scarred Colonel from Arkansas present himself, but he was not permitted even the courtesy of the floor of the House. Why? Because they regard the State as dead, having no political existence; that in attempting to destroy the Union, they killed themselves. I hold no such doctrine.

When they say they will admit representation from the South as soon as they send loyal men, it is false, for the record has been made against them twenty times by men who have taken the oath, and who have borne scars of honorable warfare in defense of the Union. Shall this state of things be prolonged? My Scripture does not read, "Thou shalt hate thy neighbor," but "Thou shalt love thy neighbor;" and when I see the President of the United States adopting the words of conciliation, saying "I want to see harmony once more. I desire nothing more than the restoration of the Union of the fathers. My foreign policy would be strengthened by Representatives being admitted from the South. My financial policy would become stronger, the credit of the Government increased by seeing the war completely terminated." And when, on the other hand, I see the malignant savage majority in Congress, hungering for the spoils of plunder, still can I hesitate what course I should pursue.

I took my stand early for the President. I thought I saw his policy tending for good. He was not my President or yours, but let us do right and stand by him who gives evidence to the country that he is trying to do right; him whom I know to be an iron man, who has this day his grip on the throat of that fictious majority in Congress. When I know that he intends to mash them, or that they shall mash him, when that mashing process goes on I am for assisting Andy Johnson. [Great cheers.] You may think I bear some memory of the wrongs I have received at the hands of Congress. Not at all. On the contrary, they paid me a compliment when, in violation of law and decency, they dismissed me from the body that become loathsome in consequence of its own corruption, and permitted me to seek the society of respectable people. They left me to choose my own company, and you see how I have done it. [Cheers.] Not merely does Congress refuse admission to the scarred veteran of the Union, but it has settled on this policy.

In the broad regions of the South there is a heavy population of ignorant creatures that are to be enfranchised, not because they expect them to vote intelligently, but the programme has been that when the war was over, by usurping the powers of the States to disfranchise Southern white people and enfranchise the blacks, and confiscate the lands, your blosted manufacturers from the East, who gather the profits of your hard earnings under the tariff laws, will go South and buy those large landed estates. Around such as these the enfranchised black man will settle, and thousands of them will become voters under his beck and bidding.

The plan is to transfer New England aristocracy to the South, and there establish such an oligarchy as the South never thought of or dreamed of for themselves. This is no conviction of my own; I have heard it from their own lips. It is the boast of their leading men.

When you shrink back from the negro suffrage in the District of Columbia, you must not imagine you see the horrid thing in all its proportions. They say everywhere he is a man and a brother. Equality before the law is what Sumner has inscribed on their banner, and what Congress indorses. You will find them skulking and dodging here at home, but you must hold them to the record. Congress has voted for negro suffrage, and there is no propriety in forcing it upon the people of one section, who are opposed to it, and withhold it from those of another section.

He called upon the Goths and the Julians, who had voted for negro suffrage in the District, to come home and make the issue here; to force negro suffrage upon the people of Indiana, as they had forced it upon the District of Columbia. It was not manly to cram the loathsome pill down the throats of a helpless community a thousand miles away, which they were afraid to offer to their own constituents.

Mr. Voorhees then considered the character of the Freedmen's Bureau bill, and extolled the President for vetoing it, saying:

I care not for past affiliations. I hailed him as a friend of the people, as taking a step in the right direction to preserve constitutional liberty. You indorse Congress, do you! [Cries of "No, no!"] I was speaking of the Convention that met here some weeks ago. They indorsed Congress. Let them indorse the Freedmen's Bureau if they dare. I will pay any man's expenses who will go with me as far as the President said in his speech of February 22. I am in the field once more, and will discuss that bill before the people. This little Freedmen's Bureau bill called for an appropriation, not six weeks ago, of $12,000,000 of the people's money to support nigger's and the agents of the bureau. Will some loyal, patriotic man go with me to defend Congress by telling the people that it is their duty to work from sun to sun, denying their children the comforts of life, for the purpose of supporting the able-bodied and strong-boned negroes of this country in idleness? They wanted $12,000,000 of this overburdened people's money—more than it cost John Quincy Adams to administer the Government year by year.

My friend Ross, in the House, moved to set aside one day in the week to attend to the white man's business. I saw one such day. It was when the President gave to the country that noble veto message, not merely crushing a monstrous usurpation of power, but enunciating the grand and wise principles of just government.

On the 22d of February his friends rallied to that great meeting which closed by himself stepping out and laying aside the President for a while, telling these scoundrels that they were traitors, to their teeth. Men walked the streets that day with tears in their eyes for gladness, shouting, "Get out of the way, nigger and Yankees; this is the white man's day once more in Washington." Let us celebrate the white man's day in Indiana. Let them take their side of this issue and we will take ours. Let them tie to Congress, and we will, step by step, keep equal pace with the wise measures given to the country by Andrew Johnson. We will go no faster than he goes. But I will give my opinion that he will astonish you with the speed and power with which he will make war upon them.

A man, who elected by a party, could in six months make himself so secure as to take off his coat and walk out and call the men by their true name, of traitors and disunionists—this is a man not to be trifled with. In all our calculations take him into account. I know it makes our Republican friends sleep bad of nights. They have not only drawn an elephant, but an uncaged Numidian lion. Like Belshazzar, they have their feast before them. They legislate for the principle of hate, and upon all such Providence visits a just retribution. That which sweetens the cup I drink now, is that which most embitters the cup now pressed to the lips of these Radicals. It is the thought I have heard them utter about the President's speech. "Just to think that we elected him." Yes, they elected him. They called him into Presidential existence, and he is a retribution for their crimes. He uses up their grim and terrible destroyer, denounces and scatters them. Why, they plod along the streets, clattering and gibbering like ghosts at daylight. Don't let these men for a moment imagine that they can cry good God and good Devil. "You cannot serve God and mammon." They must come out for Johnson or for Congress. They are in a death struggle.

I think I know by that prescience of looking into a brave man's face that Johnson will succeed by making terms with the Postmasters, the Collectors and Assessors. District Attorneys and United States Marshals. They will stand by him on the low basis. The Democracy ask no patronage at his hands. I have told him so, and told him that he had no office he could give me except what I could get from the people. We are willing the President should bestow his offices upon the men with whom he has affiliated for years. If he cannot find enough of them that have patriotism sufficient to hold the offices, he will have no trouble in finding men who will take them and not steal the money, as much as Cameron and that class of men did. Let us go forth in the canvass united by the immutable principles of right. Let us take our stand under the banner of the Constitution, where we have always stood, and wherever we find man ready for cooperation, whether Presidents or privates, let us embrace them in this great forward movement of restoration and constitutional liberty. Upon them, my friends, and to the breach once more for constitutional liberty and laws.

Becoming Refined.

The Abolition leaders, including the political pulpit mountebanks, think that President Johnson's speech is sadly lacking in dignity and refinement. He ought not to have called Sumner & Co., traitors, nor descended to dub Forney a "dead duck."

Abe Lincoln, the rail-splitter, could tell nasty stories and crack vulgar jokes by the hour, and it was all right and very refined. But Andy Johnson cannot tell a few blunt truths in plain Saxon, about the enemies of his country, without shocking the delicate nerves of these modern Chesterfields. These fellows are becoming very refined. But Mr. Johnson did exactly right, though he did not come quite up to the precedent given by Gen. Jackson at the time he vetoed the U. S. Bank.

Parton's Life of Old Hickory gives some good samples of the refined dignity of the Old Hero. To a son of Rufus King, who was the spokesman of a committee of merchants and bankers of New York, to protest against the veto, Gen. Jackson said: "Well, sir, Rufus King was always a Federalist, and I suppose you take after him. Insolent, do you say? What do you come to me for then?" To another delegation he said: "Why am I teased with committees? Here I am receiving two or three anonymous letters every day, threatening me with assassination if I don't restore the deposits and recharter the banks—the abominable institution—the monster that has attempted to control the Government. I've got my foot upon it, and I'll crush it." He was perpetually saying he had no confidence in Congress, and expressing the opinion that its members had been bought up with bank gold. "The d—d infernal scoundrel!" was the epithet he applied to one member of Congress. After reading one of Mr. Clay's phillipics against him, he exclaimed: "Oh, if I live to get these robes of office off me, I will bring the rascal to a dear account." President Johnson has not approached the passionate outbursts of his Tennessee predecessor; and, indeed, has said nothing not justified, and even demanded, by the circumstances.—[N. H. States and Union.

NOT WHAT HE BARGAINED FOR.—A rich occurrence recently took place in St. Louis. A fancy, fashionable and fast young married man became enamored of a gay young widow and sought to make a conquest of her. The intended victim soon saw the drift of his intentions and prepared a punishment for his audacity not equalled since the "Merry Wives of Windsor." She apparently listened to the soft persuasions of his winning voice, and made an appointment to receive him at her house.

Here, however, the justly indignant lady had prepared for him a reception different from that of his dreams. He was received and taken into a darkened parlor, with hushed whispers, carrying boots in hand. Left for a moment with the loan beatings of his heart, the folding doors were thrown wide, admitting a flood of light and exhibiting a crowd of gentlemen and ladies, among whom was the wife whom he thought unsuspecting at his home. The denouncement of the scene was ridiculous in the extreme, though the bootless Knight remained but a minute to enjoy it.

WORKINGS OF THE TARIFF.—The present prohibitive tariff is converting New England into a Golconda; a land flowing, not with milk and honey, but with Federal greenbacks. The mills of that region make a clear profit of eighty-five cents a pound on every pound of cotton they manufacture. Some of these manufacturers make thousands of dollars a day; and the stock is selling at about a thousand cents on the dollar. There is not a working-man in Oregon who does not pay half the price of the shirt on his back to these rapacious monopolists, who extort it by shutting off competition by means of a high tariff. It is bad enough to meet the high prices that are the inevitable result of the war; but to be fleeced for the benefit of sectional interests makes the infliction doubly vexatious.

MORE AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.—The Washington correspondent of the New York World writes:

It is learned from high Radical sources that the Reconstruction Committee will speedily consider the following propositions which are now before them in the shape of amendments to the Constitution: 1. To empower Congress to lay an export duty. 2. To make all National and State laws apply equally to all men, without regard to color. 3. To prohibit the payment of the rebel debt. After these amendments are disposed of it is proposed further by an amendment to the Constitution to provide that Southern States shall give the ballot to the following classes of persons: 1. All males who have been in the army. 2. All who own $200 worth of property.

[From the Sonora Democrat.]

CIVIL RIGHTS IN 1898.

Liberty! Equality! Fraternity!
Negro Suffrage! Chinese Suffrage! Digger Suffrage!

The "Nation" in the year 1898 was of no particular color. Hung Yop and Mrs. Smith were running for Congress.

They supported the long-tailed party.

Mr. Johnson, a black man, and Miss Jones were the nominees for Congress of the short-tailed party.

Yung Hop addressed a large meeting on the plaza. His party, the long-tails, were opposed to white male suffrage.

He urged that "the white man was well enough as he was. Nature had evidently intended him to be the inferior of the Celestial. The Ethio-Mongolian race had governed the country for nearly thirty years. They had been thirty years of peace and prosperity. Should power once more be placed in the hands of that race whose rule was characterized by the turmoils and convulsions which culminated in 1867? Had they not shown themselves most unfit for self government?

Such was the substance of Yung Hop's remarks, and he concluded among the Hi ya's of his hearers and the stomach stirring strains of a China band. In Portsmouth Square, Mr. Johnson delivered on the same evening an able and eloquent abolition speech. He came out fairly and squarely for the rights of the white man. They were our brethren, he remarked, if their skins were not black. They had been a great people. Civilization and the arts had once existed among them, and their poets and historians had written some of the finest things in their language.

But it was evident that the white man's cause was very unpopular. Few men but Mr. Johnson would have dared to face that angry crowd. Expletives burst forth on every side, such as d—d Abolitionists—Caucasian Worshiper—Go sleep with your white brothers! etc. It was even whispered that Mr. Johnson had once married a white woman.

The commotion about the speaker's stand became more threatening. A shower of dead cats darkened the air.

They came from the Canton Dead Cat Club, an organization intended especially to break up short-tailed meetings. They raised cats especially for that purpose. The Young Chinaman's Christian Bad Egg Association raised foul eggs for a similar purpose. Mr. Johnson could not stem the torrent of dead cats. His friends managed to rescue him from the furious crowd. Prejudice against color, fanaticism and dead cats carried the day.

White was an interdicted color. Indeed, the Ethiop-Mongo Association had promulgated the fact that white was not a color. Even white wash was colored. A suspicion of a tincture of Caucasian blood in the veins of a citizen was sufficient to ostracise him from all decent black society.

The Caucasians were banished to the suburbs of the town. They were employed as waiters and bootblacks. They drove swill carts and brushed stoves. I saw a sign, "*Boots neatly polished by A. C. Gibbs.*" I beheld another, "*Whitewashing done here by Col. Hawkins.*"

The Board of education was dreadfully abused for allowing white children to attend at some of the Public Schools.

How changed was the system of education.

Geography was limited entirely to New England and Africa. Latin and Greek had given place to the Congo and Mongolian classes. In mathematics cyphers were represented by white men. Every church had a Josh in the pulpit. The white man seemed going out of existence. In derision the Ethiop-Mongo race termed them dodos.

Congress Wiping out States.

Congress is not content with obliterating Southern States, but Northern ones are also wiped out by that body at pleasure. Recently, in the contested election case of Baldwin and Trowbridge, from Michigan, the right of the State to say who were and who were not voters, was denied by Congress, and the State Constitution and the decision of the highest State Court were alike set at defiance. The case was this:

The Legislature of Michigan passed a law authorizing soldiers in the field to vote. By this vote of the soldiers Trowbridge was elected; without it Baldwin was chosen. A similar case was taken before the Supreme Court of the State to test the constitutionality of the law, and that Court, composed of Republican Judges, held that it was unconstitutional. The certificate of election was therefore necessarily given to Mr. Baldwin, as the vote of the soldiers had been declared illegal by the highest tribunal known to the State. Trowbridge carried the case to Congress, and that body gave him the seat, ousting Baldwin. In this decision Congress has practically denied the right of a State to say who shall vote within the State. If Congress has a right to count votes that are declared illegal by State authority, it has an equal right to reject votes that are made lawful by the State. Congress has just as much right to reject every vote cast in Ohio by a man who does not own property worth $1,000, as it has to count votes in Michigan that are declared illegal by the Constitution and judicial authority of the State. If it can do the one, it can do the other. The moment it is conceded that Congress can set aside the right of each State to determine its own electors, that moment Congress becomes a despotic power and the freedom of the people is at an end. We ask our readers—particularly our Republican readers—to reflect upon this matter and see to what such doctrines will lead.—[Toledo Record.

A man in Maine has a vessel for which he wants a new flag, and desires that some "loyal" citizen shall inform him as to how many stars he should put in the Union?

APPROVING ELECTION FRAUDS

The frauds and rascality resorted to in carrying the elections during the war are notorious. But we will recall to our readers an instance, and the remarks of a leading Abolition paper on such frauds, merely to show the rule of morals which governs the Puritan politicians:

After the elections of 1862, when Adjutant General Thomas returned to Washington, he rendered his own account in his own way, of his acts in the West:

I was compelled to speak to the troops, [who "compelled" him, except it was the President, his superior?] along the route—speaking in one day some seven or eight times. During my tour I met an Irish Regiment, the 90th Illinois, from Chicago—men who read the Chicago Times. After talking to them awhile, I proposed three cheers for the President of the United States. These were given heartily. Three cheers were then proposed for the settled policy of the United States, [the Administration] in regard to negroes. This was met by cries of "No! No!"

The Colonel was absent, and the Lieut. Colonel was in command. I enquired what such conduct meant? The Lieut. Colonel endeavored to excuse the men by saying that they had no opportunity to look over the matter. I replied "you are not telling the truth, sir! I know that they have been discussing this question for a week past. I know the fact if you do not."

I ordered those who were opposed to this policy of the Government to step forward, and said I knew the regiment had seen considerable service and fought well! but I also knew there was but little discipline observed among them—that I wanted a distinct recognition of this doctrine—that was the first with me. Several stepped forward. They were instantly seized and sent to the guard-house.

I then left the regiment, telling them I would give them a week to consider what they would do. At the next Station I met the Colonel of the regiment, who begged that I would leave the matter in his hands, and he would see that the men were taught the duty of soldiers. I complied with the request.

The Boston Commonwealth, the especial organ of Chas. Sumner, with the knowledge of all the election frauds before it in the spring of 1862 said:

We do not find fault with the machinery used to carry Maryland and Delaware. Having nearly lost the control of the House by its blunders in the conduct of the war from March, 1861, to the Fall of 1862, the Administration owed it to the country to recover that control somehow. To recover it regularly was impossible; so irregularity had to be resorted to. Popular institutions will not suffer, for the copperhead element will have a much larger number of members in both branches than it is entitled to by its popular vote. Ohio, with its ninety thousand Republican majority, will be represented by five Republicans and a dozen or more Copperheads. It is fitting that this misrepresentation of popular sentiment in the great State of the West should be offset, if necessary, by a loyal delegation from Maryland and Delaware, won even at the expense of military interference. If laws are silent amid the clank of arms, we must take care that the aggregate public opinion of the country obtains recognition somehow or other.

DISGRACEFUL.—A Washington letter to a New York paper speaks of the condition of some of the poor, wounded soldiers there, and the favor shown the negroes, in the following terse language: There is no dodging this matter. Public opinion will not allow the Government-nigger-soup-kitchen to remain open much longer, when one can see in a walk through any of the public thoroughfares in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, or any large city, hundreds of one-armed, one-legged young white men in ragged blue clothes, whose beggarly pensions will scarcely keep their souls in the little that is left of their bodies, and who piteously beg, as I heard one of them at the gate of the Capitol yesterday: "For God's sake give me ten cents to buy a loaf of bread?"

NO LONGER A MYSTERY.—The hitherto mysterious aurora borealis [Red Mountain?] is thus completely explained by a "western paper": When the molofygistic temperature of the horizon is such as to caloricize the impurient indentation of the hemispheric analogy, the cohesion of the borax burbistus becomes surcharged with infinitesmals, which are thereby deprived of their fissural disquisitions. This effected, a rapid change is produced in the thorambumtel of the gyasticutis plerium, which causes a convolcnloa in the hexagonal antipathies of the terrestrium aqua verneli. The clouds then become a mass of deodorumised speculæ of cermocsim light, which can only be seen when it is visible.

"EXTERMINATION" OF THE NEGRO RACE.—If Thad. Stevens, says the Memphis Bulletin, were furnished with an accurate map of the negro graveyards around this city; of those at Helena; if corpses from the pest houses, which pave the bottom of the Mississippi, and the disfigured, ghastly victims of loathsome diseases everywhere encountered, were carted into the House of Representatives, Radicalism would confess that the term is properly applied. The negro race is to be destroyed root and branch.

Mrs. Swisshelm, speaking in a published letter of "Brick" Pomeroy, says she would like to stick a pin in him. To which "Brick" responds: "Ah! cruel Jane! That would hurt! Severe as you deem us, not for ten dollars would we stick one in you. Alas—yet not *a lass!* Have you no fellow feeling in your bosom?

SUMNER'S BLOODY MANIFESTO

The key-note of the blood-thirsty wishes of the Abolition Radicals was struck in the United States Senate recently by Senator Sumner, of Massachusetts, when he said:

"The freedmen, though forbearing and slow to anger, will not submit to outrage always. He will resist, resistance will be organized, and here will begin the terrible war of races foreseen by Jefferson, where God, in all His attributes, has none which can take part with the owpressors. The tragedy of St. Domingo will be renewed on a wider theatre, with bloodier incidents. Be warned by this historic precedent. It was the denial of rights to colored people, after excessive promises, which caused that fearful insurrection. After various vicissitudes, during which the rights of citizenship were conferred on free people of color and then resumed, the slaves at last rose, and here the soul sickens at the recital.

The name of Toussaint L'Ouverture, a black of unmixed blood, who placed himself at the head of his race, showing the genius of war and the genius of statesmanship also. Under his magnanimous rule the beautiful island began to smile once more; agriculture revived, commerce took a new start, the whites were protected in persons and property, and a constitution was adopted acknowledging the authority of France, but making no distinction on account of color or race. In an evil hour this policy was reversed by a decree of Napoleon Bonaparte; war revived, and the French army was compelled to succumb; the connection of St. Domingo with France was broken, and this island became a black republic.

All this dreary catalogue of murder, battle, sorrow and woe, begun in the denial of justice to the colored race. And only recently we have listened to a similar tragedy from Jamaica, thus swelling the terrible testimony. Like causes produce like effects, therefore all this will be ours if we madly persist in the same denial of justice.

The freedmen among us are not unlike the freedmen of St. Domingo or Jamaica; they have the same organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions, and, above all, the same sense of wrong, and the same revenge passing from the necessity of the case."

The Eastern Infernals having succeeded in exciting a war between the white races of the North and the South, are now doing their best to stimulate the blacks to rise upon the whites, and commence an indiscriminate murder and pillage, for a colored insurrection means that and nothing else. If that is ever commenced, let not Mr. Sumner and his compeers suppose that it will end as it did in Hayti and Jamaica. In those unfortunate islands the negroes were ten to one of the whites, but in the South they constitute but little more than a third of the population, and in only two States do they number as many as the whites. A war of races would lead to the extermination or reinslavement of the black. There is nothing, in our judgment, more certain than that. Mr. Sumner has made a fatal error if he supposes the negro will ever walk to the ballot-box over the corpses of the whites, or that he will ever obtain social privileges by the light of pillage and conflagration.

AS PLAIN AS A PIKE STAFF.—Judge John F. Dillon, of the Supreme Court of Iowa, used the following language in a speech recently delivered at Davenport:

The Southern States ought not to be allowed representation in Congress until the right of suffrage is given to the negroes in those States, and it is the duty of Congress to insist upon this condition precedent to their admission and as guarantees of their future loyalty. If the negroes fail to obtain this privilege by law, they would be jusified in obtaining it at the point of the bayonet.

UNFAIR.—Not one of the Radical organs in the State have, so far, published either the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, or the Civil Rights Bill Messages. Even the Sacramento Union refrains from publishing them. Come, a fair fight, and no "under holts." If the President presents unanswerable arguments, then honestly admit it. Be manly and fair in your discussions; if you cannot be so, then in justice you should print the veto messages, that all may form their own conclusions. Do you fear the result.—[Napa (Cal.) Reporter.

The Commission which has been examining the Jamaica negro outbreak, found abundant evidence that the affair was not a sudden and unpremeditated outbreak, but a deliberate, organized rebellion, with the design of murdering and driving from the island all the whites. The commission will soon leave for England. The entire British West India squadron is ordered to Halifax. A strong feeling in favor of the annexation of Jamaica to the United States is springing up in that island.

The Sonoma papers have long accounts of the seduction of Miss Gutridge by Dr. J. L. Downing, member of the Legislature, chief officer of the Good Templars, a preacher of the gospel, and one of the visiting physicians of the State Insane Asylum. The girl was but fifteen years of age, and the Doctor is an old man. The people were much enraged, and the Doctor had to fly for his life.

General Hood has requested a committee who were raising funds for him in Texas to desist, as he was fortunately able to earn a living by his own exertions. He expressed his deep gratitude for the proposed kindness.

General Beauregard is out in a letter to the New Orleans Picayune, urging the Louisiana Legislature to do something at once to deepen and widen the passes of the Mississippi.