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TRUTH ELOQUENTLY TOLD.

The following extracts are from a speech delivered by Hon. D. W. Voorhies before the Democratic State Convention of Indiana:

TAXATION.

In the midst of these dark days, when the laborer goes about the streets in quest of bread, and grinding is low, and the skeleton want, looks in at the doors and windows of many an honest household, you are taxed by Congress for the support of a standing army beyond what any other people endure beneath the sun.

The people of the United States are paying over five hundred million of annual revenue. More than one half of that enormous amount is swallowed up by the Congressional policy of reconstruction.—If the farmer or mechanic pay twenty dollars to the tax gatherer, ten of it goes as a tribute to a vast military government, which exists in plain, open and confessed violation of the Constitution. If your property is advertised on the trees at the cross-roads, and on the doors of public houses for delinquent and unpaid taxes, remember that they would not have been half as heavy, and you might easily have paid them, if the standing army had been abolished, and the expense of governing the Southern States left where it belongs with the people of those States.

CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.

And the generous and growing farms, those plantations of more than oriental magnificence, from which all this starling wealth was obtained, and which have been so much derided by the disciples of New England, what was their value? They were worth over one thousand four hundred millions of dollars, while all the real estate of a similar character in New England was appraised at four hundred and seventy millions.

Where now is the mighty wealth of the South? Where are her corn, her cotton, and her cattle? Why do her inexhaustible acres lie barren and unworked? Why do her gigantic resources invite none of the capital of the world? Why does business enterprise turn away from this natural paradeis of trade? Why does the emigrant in search of a home, go to colder, poorer and harder regions? There, you can look and behold the reasons, for yourselves. The Radical Congress has killed the life, the hope and the posterity of the most fruitful portion of the Republic.

Once it poured into the lap of a fostering and protecting government a stream of treasure as deep and strong as the current of its own Mississippi.—Now it hangs like a paralized limb, a helpless incumberance, a poor pensioner and burden upon the patience and bounty of the rest of the body It's fields are smitten with an unnatural sterility. Every production has withered and died, as if some Upas tree had cast it's shadow over all. A fatal and desolating blight is "upon the land, upon the mountains, and upon the corn, and upon the new wine, and upon the oil, and upon that which the ground bringeth forth, and upon men, and upon cattle, and upon the labor of the hands."

In her ancient glory and strength she could meet one half the taxation which darkens the face of the land—She could take from your shoulders one half the load which now bends you to the ground. The South, in a natural condition of prosperity—the child of protection in place of oppression—an object of love, and not of hate, spoilation and vengeance on the part of the government, could pay two hundred and fifty millions a year, as her share of the public revenue.

Under the present murderous policy, however, toward her, it costs two hundred and fifty millions a year to govern, crush, and destroy her—making a difference of five hundred millions, an amount almost equal to the entire expense of the Government. The radical policy has not only set fire and consumed one half of the granaries, the stacks and harvest fields of the United States, but it likewise taxes what is left to keep a standing army over the ghastly and smouldering ruins it has made.

But I may be told that the destruction of slavery is the cause of the destruction of so much wealth; that the figures which I have produced from the census of 1860 were based upon slave labor. At that time the South contained a white population of 4,604,000. There that population, trained to labor, remains to day. The ravages of war and the results of emancipation have been made up, or nearly so, by the law of natural increase. The statesmanship of the country finds a vast laboring population in possession of the most fertile and productive region of the earth, and by its policy, turns that region into a barren desert and a howling wilderness. The rich lands are all there The brawny and stalwart laborer is there, and actual want is there.—But the miserable and incendiary politician of the North is also there; the infamous Union League, with which to seduce the negro to his ruin, is there; a vast and appalling military despotism, created and used by a political party for purposes of party abomination, is there; the Freedmen's Bureau, that guarantee out of your pockets that the negro may live without work, is there, with its mighty clan of pernicious, poisonous emissaries; and the darkness, reptiles, locusts and plagues were not more fatal to Egypt than are these gigantic evils to that ruined land. We hear the dreadful cry of actual starvation coming up at this moment from a country richer far than the delta of the Nile. A loan of thirty millions, to be paid by you, is in contemplation by the officers of the Freedmen's Bureau at Washington, with which to maintain a people who will not work or let others work in the garden spot of creation.—Is this the banquet to which you were invited by the abolition of slavery? Is this the feast of good things to which you were bidden by the abolition emissaries?

RADICAL PURPOSES.

Thus Radical reconstruction proceeds, and it is the open and avowed purpose of Congress to admit these States thus in the hands and under the control of the negroes before this session closes.—The great crime is pressed now each day and hour with fierce desperation. And who so blind as not to see the odious purposes? A Presidential election is at hand, and the first fruits of this accursed conspiracy are to be seventy electoral votes deposited for the Radical candidates by the hands of the negroes. The negroes of Georgia, in their dense barbarity, are to out vote the freemen of Indiana in the choice of a Chief Magistrate. The negro on the levees of the Mississippi is to drown the voice of the intelligent farmer of the North. I speak advisedly.

The Radical leaders, since the late elections, expect to carry but a few of the Northern States. They despair of controlling any longer the white vote of the country. They seek no longer to govern this great Republic by the white man's influence. They yield all that to the Democratic party, and denounce a white man's party as an intolerable offense. But with seventy negro electoral votes, and to them added the votes of Tennessee and Missouri, bastard offspring of the bayonet, they are preparing to rob the people of their most sacred rights, and openly defy the legally expressed public will. The act of reconstruction is unconstitutional, it there is a Constitution in the land; it is a fraud on the purposes and objects of the war, if that word has not lost all its meaning; it is upheld by perjury and juress, if there be such a crime; and yet we are expected to quietly yield to its claim, that the negro shall make the next President.

TEN DAYS TO NEW YORK.—By contracts already entered upon, it is stated that the Union and Central Pacific Railroad Companies will have their rails laid, on or before January next to points which will leave but 512 miles to complete the connection. This gap will be filled by stage inside of three days' time, so that we may reasonably hope to be able to make the distance between San Francisco and New York in ten days, by the 1st of January next.

THE ONLY EXCUSE.—Since the God and the moralityites accuse Democrats of doing the whiskey drinking, the only feasible excuse they can offer for nominating a beastly drunkard for the Presidency would be that they did it with a view to catchihg Democratic votes.

The *Oregonian* says that the Democrats bought up on election day, at a cost of many thousand dollars, all the ruffscuff and bummers of Portland to vote the Democatic ticket. It follows then that all the "hardups" of Portland are Republicans, else there had been no use for the Democrats to purchase them, of course.

The wheat crop will be splendid in this county.

THE RESULT OF IMPEACHMENT.

The verdict of the Senate on the only article of impeachment that has yet been pronounced upon, has taken the Radicals completely aback. In spite of the scandalous intimidation practiced by the foes of the President outside the Senate chamber, in spite, too, of Ben. Wade's judicial and self electing vote a number of Republicans, sufficient to prevent conviction, have had the honesty and courage to vote according to dictates of their consciences. In their dire dismay at so unlooked for a result, the majority of the court did not venture to let a verdict be given on the remaining charges, but adjourned in hot haste until after the Chicago Convention, apparently to try what influence that may have in convincing the minority of the President's guilt. The Radical Senators cannot forget their party tricks, even when they have to assume the *role* of judges. Congress has already shown its disregard for the sanctity of a court of justice by the infamous attempts of some of its members to bully Seators into a conviction, and now the Senate itself all but formally recognizes party influence as the guide of its judgement. The judges now possess all the information necessary for forming a correct judgment—the case has been already concluded, and there is no reason why the verdict should be postponed, except to bring outside pressure to bear upon the Senators who have dared to vote according to their convictions. Such a gross prostitution of justice to party must meet the hearty condemnation of honest men of every shade of politics, and effectually stops the Radical boasting impartiality of the Senate. Still we do not believe that all the intrigues and rascality of the President's foes can prevent his triumphant acquittal. The Radicals made a terrible blunder in commencing impeachment at all, but they are making matters a hundred times worse for themselves by their present conduct. While the best and most honest members of their party have been ostracised by their more violent or less scrupulous colleagues, the partp thus divided has now to commence the Presidential campaign with the stigma of an unsuccessful attempt to trample upon the laws of the country and the principles of justice, and with all the discouragement of a defeat. Not all the negro votes of the newly admitted States can prolong the Radical *regime* in the face of the reaction which the conduct of its representatives must excite throughout the nation. Even Grant, their chosen candidate, is said to have hesitated to accept the Presidential nomination at their hands, and nothing but the grossest blundering on the part of the Democrats can prevent them from sweeping the country next fall. The moderate Republicans can scarcely continue to act with a party which has so openly shown its disregard of law and justice, and it is not unlikely that a split will be the result. Altogether impeachment has been an unlucky measure for its originators, and its termination under the present circumstances bids fair to be the death knell of Radicalism.—*San Francisco Monitor.*

WHAT IS A RADICAL.—A little boy asked his father the question, what is a radical? The "old man" undertook to explain the conundrum as follows:

"A radical is a rapacious animal of the *genus homo*; a native of the New England states; but occasionally found in the middle and western states; a satanic spawn of Puritan parentage; conceived in sin; born in iniquity; nursed at the breast of jealousy and self esteem; rocked in the cradle of prejudice and intolerance; educated in the school of low cunning and foul play, and lives by public and private plunder."

"Now my son, since I have defined radical, let me hear you parse it."

Answer. "Radical is an unconstitutional noun, black in person, declining in number, African gender and desperate case; governed by the nigger according to Puritan—one ignoramus governs another."

That will do, my son; catch your pony and take a ride."

A destructive fire occurred in Jackson, Amador county, California, recently. Fifty or sixty buildings were consumed. So says the *Dispatch.*

WORDS THAT BURN.

A True Prophet.

On a certain occasion Daniel Webster, the great apostle of the Constitution and the Union, speaking of the Abolition party, said:

"IF THE INFERNAL FANATICS AND ABOLITIONISTS EVER GET POWER IN THEIR HANDS, THEY WILL OVERRIDE THE CONSTITUTION, SET THE SUPREME COURT AT DEFIANCE, CHANGE AND MAKE LAWS TO SUIT THEMSELVES, LAY VIOLENT HANDS ON THOSE WHO DIFFER WITH THEM IN THEIR OPINIONS OR DARE QUESTION THEIR INFALLIBILITY, AND FINALLY BANKRUPT THE COUNTRY AND DELUGE IT WITH BLOOD."

That party did, by dint of sheerest jugglery, finally get into power, and the result is before the country. Take heed, Patriots!

THE CHILD'S INQUIRY.

"How big's a 'Loyal Manhood,' pa?
Some people praise him so,
Is he like that big elephant
We saw at Barnum's show?
Is he as large as Hannibal,
And could he come to town
And with one 'STRATEGETIC STROKE'
Knock all the houses down?"

"Oh, no! my child, about as large
As I, or Uncle Mase;
'Tis not his stature makes him great—
The color of his face."

"Oh, yes! I do remember now,
His face so broad and black;
Just like the one you showed me once
In Greeley's Almanac.
Then why can we not all be great?
Like Sambo, Dick and Sue;
So let us get the marking pot,
And black our faces too."

"But that's not all, my dearest child,
That makes the negro great—
His hair is short and kinky, too,
While ours grow long and straight."

"I've heard it said his hair is short,
His nose so broad and flat,
His pouting lips so nice and thick,
What do I care for that?
If this is all that's in the way,
I do not care a fig;
I'll smash my nose, pluck out my hair,
And wear a kinky wig!"

"There's one essential yet, my son,
I'm sure you can't invent,
The negro's known in every land
By his peculiar scent."

"That will be hard to imitate,
But then I'll try my best;
And if I can succeed in that,
My mind shall be at rest.
I'll fill my boots with jimpson leaves,
My hat with fennel blooms;
Then soak my head in kerosene
And make a sweet perfume."

"But not so fast, my little man—
I've more yet to reveal:
Just look at his long, apy arms,
Flat foot and Jaybird heel!"

"Oh, pshaw! I'll have to give it up,
Or lengthen out my arms!
But why were I not born like him,
With all his boasted charms?
I'd go to Congress all the time,
And represent the State,
And help impeach the President,
THEN WOULDN'T I BE GREAT?

LOOK OUT FOR BLOOD AND THUNDER.—The Mongrel party will, during the present Presidential campaign, invent numerous heartrending stories about the atrocities of Kuklnxkers and other rapacious animals down South in order to "fire the Northern heart" in favor of Grant. We expect to hear of New Orleans riots, "Union" men being burnt at the stake and many other "catastroughpheys," and all to inflame the Northern mind against the Democratic candidate.

HUNDREDS of thousands of dollars would be staked against Grant on this State by Democrats if takers could be found. We hear of one offer of ten thousand on five hundred majority against the man who is so interested touching the probable fate of "Marshal Brown's slut's pups."

Speaking of Gen. Grant, long before that drunken blunderer reached Richmond, the wife, now the widow, of the late lamented "Government," said: I repeat it; Gen. Grant is an obstinate fool—a butcher. According to his tactics these is nothing under the heavens to do but march a new line of men up to the rebel breastworks, to be shot down as fast as they take position, and to keep marching until the enemy grows tired of the slaughter." A true picture.