

# San Antonio

STUDY & MOTION

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# Daily Express.

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# The Daily Express

A. BREWER & CO., Publishers.

JULIUS W. VAN DUSEN, Editor & Proprietor.

Official Journal of the United States.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF BEXAR COUNTY.

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1872.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

CHANGES OF TIME ORDERED.

A Delegate Convention of the Republicans of Texas is to be held on the second and Tuesday following the purpose of assembling Presidential Electors and selecting Delegates to the Philadelphia National Convention, for a thorough reorganization of the party, and for the transmission of the results which may come before the day.

The date of representation is fixed at one Delegate per 10,000 votes in each county.

County mass meetings called by chairmen of committees are authorized to elect Delegates whose regular nominations were rejected.

Papers printed in the cities herein expressed will please copy this article.

CITY MASS MEETINGS.—Executive Committee, J. P. NEWCOMB, Secretary.

"The Democratic [which] bearing interpreted means: "Here we are, look at the front end of us!" This is the way Mr. Newcomb has entered upon the *front business*. He promises to be as great a success as a *co-pilot* of tracts as he has been as Secretary of State and *leader* of the party—to say nothing of his triumphs in mass-meetings and conventions. He distributed his tract under the above heading on Tuesday evening, just as the lions were going to roost. It is shock full of *truisms* and *truths*, and if he perseveres, and don't break the Herald's nose, he will have the most brilliant doublet in the country.

What surprises us is, that any one can believe for a moment that any considerable number of these democrats will finally vote for the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention should any candidate be nominated there, no matter who he may be. What they desire, and expect, is, to so disintegrate or divide the republicans, as to enable them to run into the Presidential chair a *sham* pure democrat, or one so hedged about by pledges and obligations to that party, that he would virtually be *merely* a figure-head of the democracy.

It is, in short, a determination to defeat Grant at all hazards. With the republican party once broken and the offices and the treasures of National and State in their hands, they can afford to wait four years if necessary, before entering upon a final consummation of their revolutionary schemes.

That the democracy are naturalized by any means necessary, is now beginning to become as *any* of their newspapers. We do not collect to have seen a single article, with the exception of one or two in the N. Y. World that did not show the cloven foot, as plainly as bddy in short dress shows her boggans. If the people of this State allow themselves to be deceived, they will rue the day for long years to come. Those who profess to be leading spirits of our party in this State, who are weakening by *parading* factions and selfish courses, will be consigned to a deserved infamy when our State is given over to the rapacious hordes of demagogues and *sooth-sayers* whose only patriotism consists in love of the *bogus*.

## The Cincinnati Movement.

About four o'clock Tuesday afternoon, there appeared a shower of circulars cast upon the city entitled *The Prospects*. The originators of it, took care to defer to the *Democrat* and *the Herald*, the two tables waiting for the *newspaper* to come. But the *Conservative* was the only paper ever overruled over Newcomb's prediction, by sending inviting them to the *mass meeting*, where they would be *presented* with the *prospects* arrived.

Mr. Newcomb will inform the public through his next religious and truthful tract when, how and where we ever tried to secure an employment as a "school master," as he playfully calls it, he will confer a favor. If he will produce evidence that we ever applied for any position in the State of Texas other than that of District Judge at his own request, we will publish it in the columns of this paper all the authenticated evidence he will produce.

We of course except our application to the city council, also made at his request, for the position of City Attorney. You, Mr. Newcomb, have been making in your speeches repeated assertions of this character; now will you please furnish a small bit of proof? The people here know what everybody else has done, and they have entertained the hope that a proper respect for your official position would restrain you from the slender tongue which works as the human world, knows no law and feeds on human flesh.

*The Cincinnati Movement in San Antonio.*

It will be seen from the writing given by our reader, that there was a meeting of the most rabidly sectional elements of our city right before last at *Fitzsimons Hall*. The ruling spirits which appeared on the surface were Judge Stripling and *Johnstone*. We give the gentle reader credit for honesty of purpose and earnestness of design, and we are told that they are well pleased with a supposed victory. The hall was fairly filled with one half of whom were democrats, one fourth were without suspended political opinions, and the other fourth were *so-called* republicans to be repudiated among whom was Secretary Newcomb and several of his friends.

This meeting was *well* attended, encouraged by arrival of the *leaders* of the *Democrats* from the *North*.

Texas and Stimulated their patriotic, social and commercial condition, to General Grant and his administration; never once mentioning that faithful engine of the democracy, the Ku Klux, as being responsible for the condition of those States. That the *Confederate* administration was greatly *over-estimated*, and he said that *most* democrats were *repudiated*, indirectly, for all the officers who have, from *General* to *infantryman* or *soldier*—as they were appointed by *Grant's* Commanding General in this military district.

Then take, the battle cry of the democracy, was raised and carried on, quite a while, in a manner highly creditable to the *western* press. He closed with an eloquent appeal to the audience to support the Cincinnati Convention, and intimated that *McRaven* had

been *disgraced* in his office holding subjects have devoted themselves since his arrival here.

They have seen that a large majority of the republicans will not submit to the imperial dictation of this self-styled representative of Austin infidelity. They have *now* turned to him to join in the Cincinnati Convention, and have succeeded in securing from him an *underhand* co-operation instead of an open one—which he dare not yet undertake for want of courage. They are chuckling over their success in making dupes of a small number of men whom they believe to be as much strength taken from the republican party. These men, say they, will go to Cincinnati and be received as delegates from a supposed respectable number of republicans and liberal democrats. The effect, they imagine, will be just as well pronounced as it would be if these delegates really had a constituency in this party.

What surprises us is, that any one can believe for a moment that any considerable number of these democrats will finally vote for the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention should any candidate be nominated there, no matter who he may be. What they desire, and expect, is, to so disintegrate or divide the republicans, as to enable them to run into the Presidential chair a *sham* pure democrat, or one so hedged about by pledges and obligations to that party, that he would virtually be *merely* a figure-head of the democracy.

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The following touching and beautiful tribute to the late Ed. W. Stanton, by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the distinguished American divine, will be read with interest by all true friends of the Republic, throughout the entire country:

"It may be said that superiority in some particular, belongs to thousands—Fame, nobility, whatever was good, and noble and true, was the prerogative of STANTON."

"The fact that I made in Washington was during the life of Edwin M. Stanton, the noblest of all the men who stood in the struggle through which we came to the foremost man, the clearest man, and the strongest man, though the shortest, the man who had the deepest, and the broadest, and the most *generous* heart. He had the deepest of all the few executive wisdoms, with all the easily qualities, and a *genuine* heart, a child's innocence, and an angelic *face*.

The last time I was at McRaven, we spoke of public affairs. It was at that difficult time when we were striving with all our might to have a decent President from going over to the wrong side, bearing all things, requiring all things, hoping all things, and believing pretty much all things. The conversation soon ended on that subject. Then he went to his book-case and took down a book of poems, and a book of literature. (Arthur Helps was one of the authors) and sat down and began to talk with me on poetic themes, reading this, that, and the other passage. There was great work of a million words in that book, and the noblest in the noblest of all the books which have ever been read. His *eloquence* he was oppressed night and day beyond the measures of human endurance. He was reduced to a skeleton, and the *last* of his life he had the deepest of all the few executive wisdoms, with all the easily qualities, and a *genuine* heart, a child's innocence, and an angelic *face*.

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