

The Democratic Watchman

FOR THE CAMPAIGN. The Democratic Watchman for the approaching Presidential campaign will be mailed to subscribers immediately after the Democratic nomination, at the following low rates.

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The Democracy of Central Pennsylvania wishing a sound National Democratic paper, will have an opportunity of procuring one for the campaign at the above low rates.

The money must accompany the order in every instance. Address.

HENRY HAYS, Bellefonte, Pa. Our friends everywhere will confer a favor by interesting themselves in getting up clubs for the campaign. A small effort on the part of the friends of the good cause would be the means of placing sound Democratic argument within the reach of every man.

The Watchman.

LOCAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL.

HENRY HAYS, WILSON FORNEY, Editors.

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1860.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

F. has been received and will appear next week. A number of advertisements and notices matter has been expedited but this week to appear in our next issue.

THE NEXT CONGRESSMAN.

THE NEWS. John C. Fremont, the nominee of the Republican party for the Presidency, owes his nomination more to his reported wealth than to his political services. His life has not been spent in the councils of the country, or in political cabinets. His tastes led him to wild adventure in new countries, and as an explorer of western wilderness. He was born in South Carolina, in 1813, and is now in his 43d year. His father, a Frenchman, died when he was only four years of age, and his mother was left dependent. He received a good education in Charleston College, through the kindness of friends; subsequently taught Mathematics, and then turned his attention to Civil Engineering, and was soon after appointed a Lieutenant of Engineers. In 1842, he explored the Rocky Mountains by a new line. In this expedition it was that several of his men got lost in the snow and perished from starvation and exposure. In 1845, he started on another expedition to the West, and when the war in California broke out, he returned from the service, in consequence of being court-martialed, though the President, out of respect for his father-in-law, Col. T. H. Benton, remitted the sentence and restored him his sword. He organized another expedition to California, and on his arrival in that country was elected to the United States Senate. He drew the short term of two years, which he sat out, but made no great impression in the Senate, taking very little interest in politics, except in what he had the greatest pecuniary interest in himself—his land claims.

THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

In the early days of the Roman Empire, when that Republic was in the zenith of its power, a young soldier was sent into Asia Minor to ravage its provinces and conquer with the sword the tribes he could not subdue with the arts of diplomacy. He was at the head of the greatest army that ever left the capital of Rome, and marched with a prestige and renown unknown in the annals of ancient or modern warfare. His passage into Egypt was an uninterrupted series of triumphs; but arriving there, himself and followers became an easy prey to the courtly luxuries of the East, where Cæsar at last became the lover and the suppliant at the feet of Cleopatra, his army was dispersed, his achievements were dimmed by his debaucheries, until the people of Rome, indignant with the treachery he had practised, unanimously demanded his return. He did return at the head of another army, enriched by the bounty of his mistress, and when he entered the Imperial City, he was hailed with the acclamations deserving of a god. His immense wealth corrupted the nobility, blinded the people, and gathered around his standard a drunken mob, who elevated him to the throne. From that date the decay of Rome commenced, until she fell a prey to the licentiousness they engendered, never to rise to power and glory again. The contrast which we wish to present in this allusion is contained in the nomination for President by the late Republican Convention. A few years ago, a young soldier was sent abroad on various expeditions; the results of which, however brilliant, were marked by an extravagance unbecoming a republican government. A daring adventurer by education, yet timid by nature, he plunged into excess, so at which his superiors trembled, until it became necessary to order him to be suspended, where, after a fair trial, he was suspended from the service. Then following the dictates of a wild impulse, he gathered around him a number of congenial spirits, and plunged into the desert in quest of the El Dorado of the modern republic. Amidst snow and storm, pushing star, starvation and death, that gallant band struggled, and only a few reached the end of a useless expedition, while the bones of the rest were left to bleach in the path they had taken. John C. Fremont was the leader of that unfortunate band, and he is now the candidate of the Republican party for President. He went to California as an adventurer in quest of gold. He reached that territory and realized his brightest dreams. By one of those strange freaks of fortune, one of those singular tricks of speculation, deserving the highest praise of the adept of Wall street, he has amassed a fortune almost fabulous in amount, and is now regarded as the richest man in the world. The means resorted to to get possession of the lands and mines he now owns, are known to the country; and although his titles have been approved by the highest courts in the land, the duplicity which he practised to get possession of his conveyances has been denounced by the highest courts in the land.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The platform of the hybrid reformers, yclept Republicans, is one of those strange specimens of political tergiversations which it is almost impossible to deal with sensibly. The resolutions set out with the hypocritical professions of attachment to the constitution and a veneration for those brave men who framed and passed that immortal instrument, and then the author plunges into a tirade of denunciation of all laws passed under its sanction which happened to conflict with his peculiar ideas of the rights of the colored population of the country; indeed, the platform is nothing more than a rehash of that stale jargon with which David Wilmot has been insulting the ears of the people of Pennsylvania, for the last eight or ten years, and we do not know which to despise most, his impudence in thus forcing himself upon the notice of the people who have so often repudiated him or his mendacity in attempting to give the color of truth to what has long been trampled in the dust as the most odious falsehood. The whole spirit of the resolutions is embodied in "nigger worship," seasoned with the usual abuse of Democratic men and measures, and reiterating what he has so often iterated—hollow professions of attachment for the rights of man. The whole subject of slavery, of course, is thereby touched, and had he gone no further than this, the people would have excused him, but his transparent effort to mislead public opinion from the real state of affairs in the Territorial Government of Kansas and Nebraska, it is at once apparent that he framed those resolutions more to deceive than to enlighten the people whom he hopes to draw to his support. The assertion that the government has encouraged riot and revolution in those territories is too plainly false to need a refutation; because it has been the aim and the effort of the administration of Franklin Pierce, there to maintain civil law and sustain the administration of justice. The roots of which we have heard so much and which are made the text for these resolutions found their most active encouragers among the fanatics and abolitionists in the East. Such men as Henry Ward Beecher, who preaches his name with a record, and an arsenal of his church, where arms were collected and money raised to intimidate the government while laboring to maintain the peace of that country. Inflammatory handbills were distributed throughout the Territory, calling upon the people to oppose the officers of law, and the threats of "eastern abolitionists," backed by such men as Wilmot and Corwin, most vigilance of the federal officers, and excite the liveliest fears of the citizens of Kansas. No sane man in the Union ever believed that Territory would become slave property, nor was there any motive beyond that of a morbid desire for agitation on the part of abolitionists for the confusion which lately existed there. Kansas undoubtedly will be a free State. Ergo, we trust, not only from the moral hate of Slavery, but from the poisonous influence and presence of the men who remain at home to talk negro sympathy and belay bravely against "man's inhumanity to man."

PARTY FUSIONS.

For more than ten years, there have been in existence a variety of political organizations, which have succeeded only in convulsing the country with false issues, and thus driving into extremes men whose choice of government differed with their better judgment. A review of these cliques present the extraordinary fact, that the basis upon which they rested and now rest, is a hostility to Democracy. They are invited to activity only by this single idea—and we doubt if ever there was a political party, however remote its existence, but was started for the same purpose, and at last fell beneath the irresistible growth of Democratic principles. As parties were heretofore formed, such parties to which we allude, they strove more for men than measures. It was with the leaders a game for ambitious aggrandizement, and in the race for power, each became anxious for the destruction of the other. When any great crisis occurred, these cliques, north and south, holding off from the real interests of the country all aid or assistance, left to others the duty of repairing the injuries which they perpetrated. The crisis commenced under the guise of professional reform, and the numerous to be referred to now—but it is worthy of remark, that only when these extremes would be brought together, only then did the country suffer the evils of misrule—only then was the treasury drained of its resources—and only then were the people bowed to the ground in shame. A fusion of cliques has always resulted in confusion, and it could not be otherwise, because their ideas of government do not harmonize, and when once placed in power, they have invariably caused a revolution in the sentiments of the people, which helped them from power, and brought back the government to that policy so productive of peace and prosperity.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LANCASTER, June 17, 1860. At home once more. There is something very pleasant in the thought, even after an absence of a few short months, to find yourself at home—in your old home—embraced as it is with the sweet memories of childhood, boyhood and manhood. I never visit Lancaster without an emotion of pleasure, or leave it without a sigh of regret. But the old home is changed—the old familiar faces have passed away—the playgrounds of youth have become the business marts—the blooming maid the staid matron—and the lazy school boy, who lingered on his way, as the old clock bell announced him to his studies, has become the man of care and trade. These are the common mutations of Time—and as years roll on, I tremble while standing beside the old familiar home-heartly, to think that I too am growing old. I tremble, as passing through the solemn city of the dead, to mark the sad memorials of departed friends; and yet there is something sweet in home. The same sun still shines on old familiar places; the same wind blows the golden grain, and the same rivulets, that danced in gladness along daisy-covered banks, and through flowery dell, still send their gushing waters to the bosom of the old Conestoga. God bless old Lancaster. The principle feature noticed in the great change in Lancaster, is the immense improvements which have taken place within the last few years. Ten years ago it was considered nothing more than an inland town; with a quiet unassuming population of some nine thousand inhabitants; but now it ranks next to Pittsburg in trade and business, and in manufactures next to Philadelphia. There are three of the largest cotton factories in the Middle States, employing on an average from eight to twelve hundred men, women and children. Two gigantic locomotive works, one of which in the short space of two years turned out sixteen locomotives, besides a large number of stationary engines. A large rifle manufactory, owned by our old friend, H. E. Lamon, Esq., who annually supplies the government with work to the amount of thousands of dollars. It is useless to go into detail of the other great improvements in the industrial interests of Lancaster; but the change and the increase has been so great, and the accumulated wealth so apparent, that I could not refrain from giving them a passing notice. From a city of nine thousand, Lancaster has grown in population to be almost one of eighteen or nineteen thousand. Her once quiet streets are now alive with business; stately residences rise on every side; magnificent stores filled with the costliest goods and rarest gewgaws have taken the place of small shops; and her public buildings are certainly equal, if not superior to any city in the State west of the metropolis. As a specimen of architecture the Lancaster court house cannot be excelled. It is really a magnificent pile, and at first sight strikes the eye as a building of more recent date than it is. The building reflects credit upon the liberality and taste of the donors, and its interior arrangements are on a scale of splendor almost beyond description. The court room is one of the largest in the country; its furniture luxurious; while the drapery, curtains, and frescoing gave it a palatial appearance. In walking through the court room I was struck with the resemblance of course on a small scale, which our own court room bore to this apartment. It could not have been more perfect had it been designed by the architect. The court house, the lecture rooms, Fulton Hall, many new churches, Marshall College, the water works, gas works, and a hundred other public improvements deserve a notice; but my time and space will not permit.

ADDRESS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania performs a pleasing duty in directing the attention of the people to the nominations made by the National Convention, on the 6th of June, 1860. The likelihood that decision of the representatives of the National Democracy, have inspired the felicitations of patriotic men in every part of the country. The voice of the people, faithfully represented at Cincinnati, gratefully responds to the action of the Convention. The result had scarcely been announced before it was welcomed in every State of the confederacy, and the rejoicings of the people confirmed the earnest, all pervading and deep-seated sentiment in favor of our distinguished statesman. Since the time when the masses proclaimed their preference for the hero of New Orleans, no such demonstration has been witnessed in any United States. The harmonious example of the august body which selected our candidates was promptly followed by the endorsement of the most distinguished intellects in the Democratic party. The voice of the venerated Cass, first raised at the Capital of the Union in support of these candidates, was repeated by the patriotic Douglas, and the upright Chief Magistrate of the Nation. The great cities of the North, and of the West, and of the far South, caught up the enthusiasm which ratified the nominations at the Convention itself, and a national ovation, unprecedented in our annals, was crowned with the voluntary tributes to our cause of every of the most eminent men heretofore in the ranks of the opposition.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The people, as if animated by one instinct, flocked from different sections of the Union to the scene of action to declare their preference for James Buchanan. They had followed his record during a long life, until, at last, as one after another the entailed representatives of national doctrines disappeared from the stage, action, he became their spontaneous choice for the highest office in their gift. At a period when the nation reigns supreme in one branch of Congress and threatens to usurp control in the other; when the most alarming doctrines are asserted and carried into effect in several of the States; when a man such as Mr. Buchanan became a national necessity. Thirty-five years of distinguished services to his country in the National Councils, thirty-five years unshaken by a single mistake, thirty-five years almost constant association with the eminent patriots of other days, thirty-five years of championship of the Constitution, and of the Union, particularly the "Globe" for the coming struggle, Pennsylvania, after presenting her favorite son at the bar of other National Conventions, and after yielding with unflinching patience to their decisions, find at last, that her fidelity to principle has not been forgotten and that she has accepted such a man as a candidate and the warm expressions of confidence and pride. May we not say, fellow-citizens, to our brethren in other States that when the day of trial comes, the Keystone of the Arch will be found more firmly fixed than ever in her position, and will affirm the action of the Convention by a majority unequalled even in her annals.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Yours, W. F. Messrs. Editors.—I am glad you are now combating the foe of Democracy. The manner in which you perform your duty, has given pleasure to every eye in our section of the county. The exposition of the Belloc's "store" has waked up the political religion of the "chippie" to an astonishing degree. They now see their clerical course of office, and are being driven away. For years the Democracy have been ruled by the same spirit in Belloc, and the farmers and producers of the county had to dance second fiddle to their music. But a new sort of things have come to pass. The "store" has waked up all of these religious courses, and they have been as a mill stone to the party, seeking the drop of blood for their own immediate use. They are known by their actions, and for meanness, I will point to one of those loungers—that one is the Reverend M. P. Crosthwaite. Just look at him! What was he when he first came to this county? He was the "slough of infidelity." He was a "Penny Valley" man. He was a man who would not say much. The Democracy placed him in a position, where he could make a living, and where he did make a living; yes, Messrs. Editors, the very Democratic bounty in his veins was fed by the efforts of his own, but the offering that James Buchanan has received in the respect of the Convention, has been based upon a motive which entitled it to the highest consideration. The manner in which Mr. Breckinridge refused to become a candidate for the Vice Presidency, his fidelity to the Union, his noble character, his high position, his possession, in a singular degree, that firmness of character, that directness and purity of purpose, which, when ever exhibited, are always sure to be honored by the most sagacious people in the world. His knowledge has served in the Legislature of his State, and in the National Congress, the popular branch of Congress. His speeches in the latter body placed him in the front rank of American statesmen, and won for him a permanent place in the affections of his political friends. He was selected by the Convention to be the Secretary of the Convention, a position which, high as it was, was a position he was compelled to decline.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Previous to entering upon his Congressional career, he volunteered for the Mexican war, and during a long and trying campaign, he secured the respect and confidence of his fellow soldiers. He has never sought public favor; and it has never sought to hold himself from exerting efforts for popular preference, that the distinction he wears so gracefully, has been so freely bestowed. In this respect he resembles Mr. Buchanan, whose nomination was the result of the efforts of his own, but the offering that James Buchanan has received in the respect of the Convention, has been based upon a motive which entitled it to the highest consideration. The manner in which Mr. Breckinridge refused to become a candidate for the Vice Presidency, his fidelity to the Union, his noble character, his high position, his possession, in a singular degree, that firmness of character, that directness and purity of purpose, which, when ever exhibited, are always sure to be honored by the most sagacious people in the world. His knowledge has served in the Legislature of his State, and in the National Congress, the popular branch of Congress. His speeches in the latter body placed him in the front rank of American statesmen, and won for him a permanent place in the affections of his political friends. He was selected by the Convention to be the Secretary of the Convention, a position which, high as it was, was a position he was compelled to decline.

THE NEWS.

—Hon. Wm. L. Dayton, the Republican nominee for Vice President, is a lawyer by profession; has held the office of Judge of one of the New Jersey Courts; has served in her State Legislature, and was one of her representatives in the United States Senate from 1842 to 1851. During this period of his sturdy opposition to the Fugitive Slave Law is probably one of the strongest reasons why he was selected as the Republican candidate for the Vice Presidency.

—Detroit, June 19.—James A. Strang, the Mormon leader, was shot at Beaver Island on the 16th, by two of his former followers. He received three balls in the body, and a severe blow from a pistol on the head. Strang was alive up to noon 17th, but lay in a very critical condition. The assassins had been arrested.

—St. Louis, June 20.—Advises from Kansas Territory, represent affairs there as assuming a mild aspect. Rumors of violence have almost ceased to be heard, and the parties of armed men have been disbanded, or are skulking in remote parts.

—The New Haven Register says the Black Republicans are sending to Kansas \$120,000, to stimulate rebellion and murder; their calculations being that this amount spent there is more available than three times the amount spent in the free States, and that, by the excitement so many of the Northern States that from State patronage they can liberally reimburse themselves.

THE NEWS.

—We mistake public sentiment and we have but a low estimate of the intelligence which has marked the political history of this country, if the people will suffer themselves to be deceived into the support of a nomination such as this. Laying aside the incongruities of the platform on which he stands, and the inconsistencies of those who hypocritically take shelter under his standard, we must not be astonished if the governments of the old world, who have long made the system of republicanism a subject of ridicule, to take advantage of his elevation to arrest the growth of this Union.

We believe, however, that there is a conservative feeling abroad, and we know that there is a great Democratic party at whose head stands one of the brightest and purest of American statesmen, both of which will step in between the people and such a result. The candidates and the platform of Democratic party are such a challenge not

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—The corporation of the City of Boston have engaged John Wise, Esq., of Lancaster Pa., to make a balloon ascension on the 4th of July next, from the public grounds of their city.

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