THE WATCHMAN.

S. S. [illegible] AND D. H. HALL, EDITORS.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM F. PACKER.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND.

SUPREME JUDGES,
WILLIAM STRONG.
JAMES THOMPSON.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
SAMUEL GILLILAND.

FOR SHERIFF,
THOMAS McCOY.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
JOHN HOFFER.

FOR REGISTER & RECORDER
JESSE L. TEST.

FOR TREASURER,
ISAAC BUFFINGTON.
JACOB W. EHRHARD.

FOR CORONER
DANIEL DERR.

FOR AUDITOR
CHRISTIAN MARKS.

Thomas McCoy.

The opposition are making a desperate effort to defeat our nominee for Sheriff, and in order to accomplish their ends are resorting to the basest misrepresentations. They have circulated the report that Mr McCoy was and is a member of the Know Nothing order, and seek to make the impression that, though a member he is so destitute of principle as to deny his connection therewith. Mr. McCoy speaks for himself on that subject, though our columns this week, and his assertions are fully corroborated by a letter from Mr Curtin Glenn, a young man of veracity, and worthy of implicit belief. We call the attention of our readers to both these letters, and we may say that every Democrat in Milesburg would endorse them. Mr. Glenn, as he himself admits, was a member of the secret order, and deserves the thanks of the Democracy for speaking out as he does. Democrats, believe none of the lying reports that are put in circulation. As the election approaches they will become more frequent. They are only tricks of the enemy to beguile the unwary. Vote the whole ticket without a scratch, and a glorious victory awaits us at the election.

With the recollection of the deception and hypocrisy by which we were defeated three years ago fresh in your minds, scorn every approach of the opposition and determine to maintain the redeemed character of old Democratic Centre.

Register and Recorder.

For this office the Democrats have on their ticket one of the very best men in the County—a strict, consistent man a reliable Democrat and useful citizen. Wherever Jesse L. Test is known he is looked upon as a man of unbending integrity, warm generous feelings, and philanthropic heart. The Black Know Nothing Republicans present, as competitor a man whose principles change in a single day. M. P. Crosthwaite was elected to his present position by the Democracy, in 1851. In 1854 he sought a re-nomination from the Democratic Convention, and failing to get that accepted a nomination the same week from the secret and sworn enemies of the Democratic party. This brief history of a base sycophant is sufficient to tell the dishonesty of his nature. Can honest men have any hesitancy in choosing between these two men? Crosthwaite and his mouth piece are circulating the report that Mr. Test can't write. This is absolutely absurd. Mr Test writes a good hand.

A Word in Season.

Knowing, as the Plug Uglies of this county do, that their case is a hopeless one, they will resort to any means, however mean and despicable, to carry on the campaign. Seeing no chance to elect their ticket, they have become desperate, and are concentrating their powers, and doing their utmost to defeat Thomas McCoy, our candidate for Sheriff. All kinds of reports about him are put in circulation, to accomplish their desires. Pay no attention, fellow Democrats, to anything they may say. Thomas McCoy is an unflinching Democrat, and has the honesty, integrity and ability to discharge the duties of the Sheriff's Office, with credit to himself and honor to the county. Pay no attention then, to the lying assertions of the Plug Ugly speakers who are now traveling the county. Stand by your colors, and show to them that you are determined, on the second Tuesday of next October, to roll up for Thomas McCoy, and the whole ticket, such a majority as will cause them to skulk sneakingly to their midnight dens, and hide their heads in shame.

WE WOULD call the attention of our readers to "A sketch of Western Travels," which we have been publishing for some time, by our young and promising friend J. S. Barnhart. Smith is a pleasant and easy writer, and evinces an ability in his productions that by proper care and application would establish for him a brilliant future.—Read his travels. We publish No. 4 on our outside to-day.

"A Democrat of Potter."

We observed in the Whig of last week a communication purporting to have been written by "A Democrat of Potter." The article sets forth several inconsistencies and false statements which we deem unworthy of notice. We should devote no space to speak of it, were it not for the assertion of the editor that the writer is a Democrat of great influence in his party—that he voted for Buchanan last fall, and intends voting for Packer this fall. But, mark, he does not say he is a Democrat *of Potter*, and we are well satisfied that he is a bogus Democrat *from* Potter. We happen to know him, and know that he lives about *seven miles* from Potter. We believe he did vote for Buchanan, but that he will vote for Packer is extremely doubtful. And when we think of the great influence (?) he has in his party we can scarcely suppress a smile. He controls just two votes—his own and his tool's. Let us see how his Democracy stands.—When Gen McCullough, the regular Democratic nominee, was a candidate for Congress in 1843, he opposed him and supported Gen Irvin the opposition candidate. In 1845, when T M Hall was the regular Democratic nominee for Sheriff he opposed him and supported John D Petriken. In 1845 when John T Hoover was the regular Democratic nominee for Prothonotary he opposed him and supported John Hoffman. In 1846, when Gen. Houston was the regular Democratic nominee for State Senator, he opposed him and supported Wm Harris. In 1847 and '48 when John B Meek was the regular Democratic nominee for Assembly, he opposed him and supported Geo. Walters. In 1847 he opposed Jas Gilliland, the regular Democratic nominee for County Treasurer, and supported J. K. Shoemaker. In 1848 Democratic nominee for Sheriff, he supported Jas Dunlap. In 1849 he opposed Gen. Wm F. Packer, the regular Democratic nominee for State Senator, and supported Andrew G Curtin. In 1850 and '51 he opposed Wm H. Blair, the regular Democratic nominee for Assembly, and supported Wm. R Harrison and Samuel Linn. In 1851 he opposed J J Lingle, the regular Democratic nominee for Sheriff, and supported Thomas Caldwell. In 1853 he opposed Wm. H Blair, the regular Democratic nominee for County Treasurer, and supported Wm Harris. In 1854 he opposed J Smith Barnhart, the regular Democratic candidate for Prothonotary, and supported Geo B Weaver. In 1856 he opposed Col. Henry Barnhart the regular Democratic nominee for Associate Judge, and supported John Hasson. In 1856 he opposed Nathan J Mitchell, the regular Democratic nominee for County Surveyor, and supported Henry Twomley. And, now, in 1857, we find him opposing Thomas M Coy for Sheriff, and the whole regularly nominated Democratic County Ticket, and there has not been a ticket nominated in Centre County within our recollection that he did not oppose in part or in whole. Will the editor of the Whig now assert that he is a Democrat of great influence in his party? If he is a Democrat, so is the editor of the Whig and so are all former Democrats who now belong to the Black Know-Nothing and Black Republican party. We wish it to be read and known of all men that he is not a Democrat and is not recognized as such.

Democrats, beware of all such clap traps. They are only intended to deceive the unsuspecting. No true Democrat in the county is opposed to the ticket. Buckle on your armor, then, and march forward on the second Tuesday of next October and speak in thunder tones your condemnation of such actions.

Tyrone and Lock Haven Railroad.

We are glad to see that under the management of the present efficient Board of Directors, the work on this road is being pushed along with surprising rapidity. The estimates for the month of August have been promptly met, and the contractors will proceed with their labor with entire confidence that they will be promptly paid, in accordance with the regulations of the company. In another month the heavy work will all be completed, and in order to enable the board to meet their payments promptly, and to prevent the necessity of forcible collections, the stock holders should not delay a single day to pay their instalments as they fall due. The board have power to collect them by process of law, and we are assured that they will resort to this method, if necessary.

Our citizens generally are agreeably disappointed in the progress of this road. The Board of Directors have won laurels for themselves by the attention, energy and labor they have devoted to the work, and they are perfectly entitled to the grateful remembrance of every citizen of Centre county.—The benefits that will be conferred upon the County by this road when completed are inestimable. Improvements will spring up all along its line, manufactories will be started upon every stream, and a permanent market will be brought almost to the door of our producers. Let us all sympathize practically with the interest manifested by the Board of Directors, and resolve that the Road shall be completed in the shortest possible time. All the Board want is material aid, and let that be promptly given.

Dr. Wm. Underwood has been appointed collector of stock for Bald Eagle and Half Moon Valleys, and Wm. T. Harris for Bellefonte and vicinity.

"A SKETCH," by EBENEZER, as a counterpart to "PEEPING INTO MORE PARLORS THAN OUR OWN," has been received. At the time we published NELLY NORA's production we supposed she was drawing entirely upon the imagination, and had no idea that such a state of realities existed in Pennsvalley. Guess the Junior will have to call round. In the meantime EBENEZER is held under advisement.

There is a good time coming. A lot of molasses changed hands last week, in Boston, at 43 cents a gallon, for which, a short time previous, 75 cents were refused. Flour, sugar, and potatoes show the same symptoms of decline.

Our Trip.

After a few days absence, we find ourself once more in the good old county of Centre, enconced in the Chair Editorial, and if our five thousand readers will imagine that we have shaken hands with them all, and instituted the usual questions as regards themselves and families, we will proceed at once to give the detail of our wanderings since leaving home.

After arriving at Lewistown, en route for the Capitol of the old Keystone, it was our fortune to take the train on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, in charge of an old and esteemed friend, Col. Weitzel. Of this gentleman it would be entirely useless for us to speak, as he is well known by the traveling community to be one of the most accomplished and gentlemanly conductors in Pennsylvania. Watchful over the safety of the passengers, punctual in the discharge of all his duties, and a model man in every respect. We congratulate the company in having secured the services of a gentleman so courteous and well qualified for his responsible position.

After a short stay in Harrisburg, we took passage on the Northern Central Railroad for Williamsport. The distance by this road to Harrisburg, is *ninety* miles less than by the Catawissa route, and the fare one dollar and fifty cents less. Time and money may sometimes be saved by submitting to personal inconvenience, but we can assure our friends that no such sacrifice will be demanded from any who travel by this route. The *route is safe*, the cars unsurpassed, and the conductor, J. A. Slade, a full grown man in all the requisites for his profession, a prince among good fellows, and a kind, courteous and pleasing traveling companion, just the man to build up any road with which he may be connected. A pleasant time, in company with Gen. Packer, the next Governor of Pennsylvania, (by at least twenty-five thousand majority,) of being seated in the car, built for the express purpose of conveying President Buchanan to Washington, to be inaugurated. It is decidedly one of the prettiest cars we have ever seen, and is attached to the train conducted by our accomplished friend, Mr. Slade. At Tuxerton, we took the Packet Boat to Northumberland, commanded by Captain Hunter, and found everything as it should be both as regards convenience and attention from the gentlemanly and efficient commander; thence by the Sunbury and Erie Road to Williamsport, and thence by Packet Boat and Stage to Bellefonte.

We cannot close without acknowledging the quiet and unobtrusive kindness of Capt Eagles, of the Packet Boat "Clipton," and Capt Lehman, of the Packet Boat "Reindeer." Every effort is made by them to make all placed in their care comfortable so generally and with so little noise that we must acknowledge that we have seldom seen so much convenience in traveling, accompanied with so little fuss and ceremony.

Here we are at last, at home amidst our friends, from whom we always part with regret and meet again with pleasure. We shall stop roving, *at least till after the election*, and during the interim will devote our best energies to the success of that great party which has always commanded our services. Then, gentlemen of the opposition after the toil is over, when the battle is fought, the wounded taken care of, and the Democratic party triumphant, we will drop politics, and not exult over our prostrate opponents; but until then gentlemen, you will certainly allow us the privilege to hurrah for Packer and the whole Democratic ticket, from Supreme Judges down to County Auditor.

Sheriff.

Thomas McCoy the Democratic nominee for Sheriff is a poor man, yet, wherever he is known, has the reputation of being honest. His ability to perform the duties of the office to which he will, without doubt, be elected, are acknowledged by all his acquaintances, and that he will make an unexceptionable officer is certain.

Henry McEwen, the opposition candidate, is a renegade Democrat, fanatical in his ideas, and blinded with prejudice. His ability to perform the duties that would devolve on him if elected Sheriff are questioned by many persons who are acquainted with him. As for ourselves we know nothing of his qualifications, for we never heard tell of him, until we saw his name on the cross-breed ticket.

A Falsehood Nailed.

Just now, some of the lying "Plug Ugly" speakers in this county are asserting that our candidate for Prothonotary, Mr. John Hoffer, is an inferior penman and unfit for the office. This is an unmitigated falsehood. He writes full as good a hand as the present incumbent, and the creatures who give utterance to such sentiments know full as well as we do that they are lying. There are few as good penmen in the County as John Hoffer. All who doubt what we say will be furnished specimens of his writing by making application at this office.

A Challenge.

Thomas McCoy, the Democratic nominee for the office of Sheriff, in his letter, in another column, denies the assertion that he is, or ever has been a Know-Nothing, and challenges the hermaphrodites to produce the proof. Come, now, gentlemen of the cross-breed party, as you have asserted your ability to prove him such, stand up to the mark and produce the evidence if you can, or forever after hold your lying tongues.

A Roorback.

It is not true as asserted by a contemptible lying creature who is now stumping the county, that Jesse L. Test, our candidate for Register and Recorder is unable to spell or write his own name correctly or legibly. Jesse L. Test, as a general thing, writes a better hand than the Ugly Plug who makes the charge, although he professes, at one time, to have been a writing master. Mr. Test's writing can be seen at this office.

PEN PASTE & SCISSORS.

☞ Cool and comfortable—The weather.

☞ How to make pantaloons last—make the coat and vest first.

☞ Favors of every kind are doubled when they are speedily conferred.

☞ Put down Packer's majority in the State at 25,000. Not one vote less.

☞ There are reproaches which give pleasure, and praise which gives reproach.

☞ We never injure our own characters so much as when we attack those of others.

☞ The Democrats have a majority of thirty on joint ballot in the Tennessee Legislature.

☞ For a smooth shave, consult Prof. Graham, opposite Isaac May's Store, on Allegany street.

☞ For a rough shave, get a *note* discounted by some of the private shylocks about town.

☞ Agreeably less—The number of Jackass colts on our streets since the opening of our public schools.

☞ A new *military company* called the "Buchanan Guards" was organized in Cambria city last week.

☞ Remember that the man who talks about your neighbor to you, will talk about you to your neighbor.

☞ Foggy—The mornings, and the ideas of the opposition editors as to Wilmot's strength in North.

☞ Crushing politeness—Asking a fashionably hooped lady to take a seat in an ordinary sized arm chair.

☞ An elderly gentleman was attacked in broad daylight by a dreadful toothache. No arrest was made, as usual.

☞ A coquette is a rose-bush, from which each young beau plucks a leaf, and the thorns are left for the husband.

☞ There is one satisfaction in owning a close mouth, it retains all the foolish as well as the wise words of one's heart.

☞ Young men who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take *ardent spirits*.

☞ The man who was "moved to tears," and wishes to be moved no more of the premises.

☞ A California jury, in a suicide case, lately found the following verdict—"We, the jury, find the deceased was a fool."

☞ Compliments are the coin that people pay a man to his face; sarcasms are what they pay him out with behind his back.

☞ The young gentleman who once saw the day when he "wouldn't associate with mechanics," is now acting as clerk to a manure wagon.

☞ Musical—The whirr of the thresching machines and the swish! swish! of the grain sheaves as their well filled heads are drawn between the iron cogged cylinders.

☞ There is to be a Military Encampment at Lock Haven, commencing on Monday the 28th day of September next. Gov Pollock and Adjutant General Power will be present.

☞ There is a widow lady in Philadelphia who has 25 children all living at home and none of them married. Not much danger of her remarrying unless her fortune is proportionably as large as the number of her children.

☞ The retired Physician whose sands of life are nearly run, "holds out well." In obedience to his melancholy notice we expected him to "peg out" some time ago, but it appears that he is bound to take a favorable benefit before he goes.

☞ The Elmira Advertiser in speaking of the fashions, says—"Strip all the men and women in the village of their fine clothes, and what a change would be apparent." Of course there would.

☞ A Boston correspondent states that a man thereabout has invented a scare-crow, so utterly terrific and hideous that the crows are all busily engaged in bringing back the corn which they stole two years ago.

☞ Kitchen girls are now termed "Young Ladies of the lower parlor." People who go about grinding knives, scissors and razors are termed gentlemen of the revolution. Folks who dig clams are termed profound investigators.

☞ There is a great deal of poetry about "Dying for one's country," the glory of a "Death-bed on a battle field," and all that; but a statistical return shows that a majority of soldiers die of dysentery, which must be a very different affair.

☞ Another Convention—As this is the age of conventions and fast youths it is understood that the boys intend to hold a convention to revise the ten commandments, particularly the fifth, which is to be amended thus: "Parents obey your children."

☞ There is a lawyer in Dearborn county, Indiana, known no less for his eccentricity than his legal lore. Many are the anecdotes told of him. A man once went to him to be qualified for some petty office. Said he "Hold up your hand, I'll swear you, but all creation couldn't qualify you."

☞ Jerrold makes a cynic say, "My notion of a wife of forty, is, that a man should exchange her, like a bank note for two twenties." Snooks can't see how he'd make anything by the operation as he'd have to buy a double gross of hoops, crinoline and calico—to say nothing of baby linen.

☞ It is said that millions of dollars worth of sugar and molasses, held on foreign account, for speculating purposes, are stored in Boston. Three acres of South Boston wharf are completely covered with molasses hogsheads the leakage from which, it is stated, amounts to forty thousand gallons a day.

☞ It is stated, "by authority," that a new fashion is about to be introduced by the ladies of Buffalo—no less, in fact, than an immense calash, which is to be attached to the waists of the dear creatures, to be raised and lowered at pleasure, like the top of a buggy. Buffalo papers frantically ask, "What next?"

☞ "Rem," said his mother, to a roguish boy of four, actively engaged in buttering cat's nose with the best Goshen, "Rem, will you stop that, or not?" "Or not," was the coolly echoed reply of Master Mischief as he cocked his eye at the impending slipper, and took another dab on his mch and and a half fore-finger.

☞ A few days since a boy was passing through the cars on the Cleveland and Erie road "handing out advertisements of Nothing to Wear," illustrated. A lady remarked to a gentleman, "That takes off the ladies, I suppose." "No," said the gentleman, "it only takes off their dresses." Then said the lady, "It is proper that a *stripling* should sell it."

Democratic Meeting.

Pursuant to previous announcement, a large and enthusiastic Democratic Meeting was held in Milesburg on Thursday evening, the 10th inst.

The meeting being called to order, on motion, Jacob Kidelinger was chosen President, Adam Shroyer and Andrew Murray Vice Presidents, and Robert Reid, Secretary.

Able and eloquent addresses were delivered by Col. Wm. H. Blair, D. G. Bush and Ira C. Mitchell, Esquires, which were listened to with great interest.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

(Signed by the Officers.)

Correspondence.

The following letter to a gentleman in this place, was not intended for publication, but is well written, and will repay an attentive perusal:—

FORT SCOTT, August 28, 1857.

DEAR FRIEND:—I have a few leisure moments on hand and I propose to employ them in renewing our correspondence. It will interest you more to know my impressions concerning "Kansas," than to descant upon any other topic.

Permit me to say that, after hearing both sides of the question fully and fairly from both parties, I still retain my old opinion, common to the Democracy last fall, that the trouble was begun in Kansas by Emigrant Aid agitators, that the state of general lawlessness, into which they precipitated the Territory by their repudiation of the laws and their inauguration of a pretended State Government induced adventurers from both North and South to congregate here for the commission of crime and the reaping of spoils—that these adventurers properly belonged to no party, and hence no party, as such, should be held directly responsible for their crimes unless it be the party which gave them pretext for coming, that in all the general movements in the shape of demonstrations of war the Lane men were on the side of rebellion, their opponents on the side of "law and order"—and that this last named position of parties was never more apparent than at present.

The Republicans, or Topeka men, keep up a State Government in sham opposition to the Territorial. The Territorial is endorsed by Congress in its appropriations to bear its expenses and in various other ways, by President Buchanan in his instructions to Gov. Walker—by Gov. Walker, his oath, and all his officers—by the Courts—and by all the people of the Territory in some shape or other. The Topeka men themselves endorse the Territorial legislation by their acceptance of charters under it—by their recognition of the County and District lines and organizations established by it—by their appeals to the "bogus laws," as they call them whenever their persons or property are endangered. The last act of recognition of the Territorial Government by the Topeka men is that in which they have resolved to vote, and to organize an army to protect the polls at and from provided for by the Territorial Legislature.

I was amused at an incident (to the point) by Secretary Stanton. Robinson, the Topeka Governor, came to the Secretary of State's office to get his charter for one of his towns. The Secretary said to him, Governor why do you apply for what you call a "bogus" charter passed by "Missourians?" "Why don't you get one from your Topeka Legislature?" That is what the logicians would call an "*argumentum ad hominem*." It is not necessary to say, in squatter parlance, that the "paper" Governor immediately "dried up."

It is only a few days since some of the Republicans in the upper part of this County were so anxious to punish some of their pro-slavery neighbors under the "bogus laws," for pretended crime that they got up a *fraudulent warrant and imposed it on the* officer, thus causing the arrest of innocent men and subjecting them to the inconvenience of being brought here (a day's journey) under the imputation of crimes they had never committed.

It is amusing to hear the Republicans here as well as in Pennsylvania, ring the changes on what they call Missouri Legislation for Kansas. I see the New York Tribune still keeps harping on "my daughter." Speaking of the recent Apportionment here as made by the speakers of the Council and House, its correspondent calls the speaker of the House "Mr. Johnson, of Missouri." Now the real truth is that Mr Johnson was in Kansas long before the Tribune's correspondent was here at the passage of the Kansas Nebraska bill and has been here ever since. He is a Methodist Minister. He has charge of the Mission among the Shawnee Indians of Johnson County of this Territory, and has been there in that capacity for nearly a quarter of a century, as I learn from a reliable source. And yet this is the "Missourian" whom the Tribune would charge with an attempt to disfranchise or defraud the people in the apportionment.

Another instance. I was at the Paola land sales when Gov's Walker and Bigler had been invited to speak. They spoke in the shadow, and beneath the eaves of Gen Coffee's House. After they were through a fanatical preacher of the Beecher rifle sort, by the name of Foster, took the stand. He began personal abuse. He charged all sorts of crimes on the Democracy—murder, rape, &c, and last of all "Missouri intervention." Turning to Gen. Coffee who stood in his door-step at his side, he said, "And you, too, Gen. Coffee,—did you not help make these laws at a time when your family was living in Missouri?" Gen Coffee's reply was a yankeeism that overwhelmed his questioner. It was—"And you, Mr Foster, did you not set as a Member of the Topeka Legislature when your family yet lived in New York?" The truth was Gen. Coffee had not brought over his family because then they had no places for them and no means of building and no safety when they came. He had taken all the necessary steps for residence, was occupying his claim &c., and brought his family out as soon as he could furnish them with a home. The same was true of Mr. Foster, his accuser, only that Mr. Foster did not bring his family out *until this spring*, notwithstanding he was hailing from Kansas when he stumped Pennsylvania last summer for Fremont.

And these are fair illustrations of this great ado about bogus laws and Missouri intervention.

Notwithstanding the Republicans in many respects acknowledge the binding force of the laws, they still keep up their State organization. They have had a meeting of their Legislature this summer, a Message from their Governor, a census by their authority, and an election, this month, of Supreme Judges, Delegate to Congress, Members of Legislature, &c. They have authorized law to organize military companies to take the work of guarding the "bogus" polls off the hands of Gov. Walker, at the coming October election. Rich—aint it? These companies are being supplied, free of cost, with muskets from Lawrence.

But I have no fears of any general trouble at the polls. I don't believe the Missourians will accept Lane's banter. They have too much regard for law and order. Lane may splurge in epaulettes as much as he pleases the people will keep on in their good behavior.

Kansas is a glorious country in many respects—and Fort Scott is my choice of all its promising places. Please write me soon and give me all the news. I hope "Old Centre" will do her duty and crown her noble son (Gen. Packer,) with a cool 4,000 majority.

Yours, in haste,
GEO. A. CRAWFORD.

(For the Democratic Watchman.)

Grand Black-Republican Know-Nothing Farce.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 11th, 1857.

MESSRS EDITORS:—It was well known throughout our Township that there would be an American Republican Meeting, in the school room, in our village, on the evening of the 10th inst. And anxious to hear the Black-Republican Know-Nothing Plug Ugly Missionary of the Bellefonte Democrat, I wended my way thither, and found as I expected, but few assembled. I contented myself for some time when I looked towards the door *and* behold the Missionary accompanied by one or two of his own kidney of Marion, and one from Howard Township, entering the room. In casting a glance over the audience, I found to be in attendance seventeen Democrats, about a dozen Black-Republicans and Know-Nothings two of them from Howard, and two from Walker Townships with a small sprinkle of Locofocos in mind, Messrs Editors, that all the Know-Nothings of our Township are not Black Republicans.

The silence was finally broken by Bishop John, an office seeker of our Township, by moving Wm Swanzey be Chairman of the meeting and after considerable hesitation Mr S took his coat and retired to enjoy it as a fish enjoys a dry land.

The Bishop again distinguished himself by moving that Absalom, the great champion and nigger worshiper of Howardville, address the few assembled. And Absalom arose and after relieving himself of an elephant great commenced by stating he had "no speech made," but was so anxious to say something, on the subject that he would give them an off hand speech. Jerusalem! What a speech! It he calls that an off hand speech I think that audience never want to hear another. There was neither logic, sense nor nonsense in the whole harangue. While he was bellowing away at the decision of Chief Justice Taney, in the Dred Scott case, and giving the Packer family fits in general, he was politely invited, by one of his own clan, to take his seat, which he did, to the gratification of the whole audience.

Next in order was the Missionary of the Bellefonte Democrat, who relieved himself of as foul a stomach as ever man did, and let off gas enough to supply the wants of our town for years to come, particularly such gas as he manufactures. He commenced by saying that he was sorry the meeting was so small, but, at the same time, he was glad there was as many as there was, that no doubt, there would have been many more had it not been for a written notice that was circulated in the township by one or two Democrats, and commenced abusing one of our best citizens blaming him for being the instigator. Now I will venture to say that if such a thing was circulated at all, the man he referred to was entirely ignorant of it, and had nothing to do with it, whatever. Now, why abuse him who is innocent? Why not punish those who committed the crime? Simply because there might be some Black Republicans concerned in it. And further, I will say that not a single person was deterred from attending the meeting on that account. He said he was not pursuing the course he had intended when he came, and well we all knew that fact. The course he was to pursue was marked out for him by Bishop John and a few others, and he was so "dumbfoundered" that he made a perfect Joe Noter of the whole thing. He attempted to show that the Democratic party had turned a complete somersett and was no more the Democratic party that he belonged to—that he was the same in principle he always was that he had not left the party but the party had left him. The people of Marion however, are too well acquainted with his falsehoods for him to make any impression upon their minds. As the hour was late and the audience becoming very restless, the Missionary thought he had better shut his fly trap, which he did, and took his seat. Then the Howardville speaker arose to say something, when the meeting adjourned, and all moved homeward and left poor Absalom alone, when he took up his beaver and followed.

So ended the Grand Black Republican Know Nothing farce, without a single cheer, and with perfect disgust for the speakers. Such speakers as Absalom and the Democrat man need not come to Marion township, and try to make the intelligent voters believe their clap trap. They are too well known here, they must take some other course, and we will demonstrate that fact on the second Tuesday of October. Having taken up more space in your valuable columns than I had intended, I will close with the assurance that little Marion is all right, and will give both State and county nominees increased majorities this fall. BOB.

The Boston Courier learns that Mr. Caleb Cushing proposes to engage in the practice of law in that city, in conjunction with Mr. Sydney Webster, formerly private Secretary to President Pierce.

"THE PEN," by NELLIE NORA has been received, and will appear next week.

(For the Democratic Watchman.)

Meeting at Jacksonville.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Being a stranger in the town of Jacksonville, chanced to be there upon the evening of the 10th of September, and was informed by the Landlady of the town, that there was an American Meeting in the school-house. I made my way up to hear what Americans had to say in old Centre, and on entering I heard a something in the shape of a man, endeavoring to advocate the cause of his party, but am sorry to say, his whole harangue was upon Wm. F. Packer. No, kind reader, I almost blush, and my pen refuses to glide freely. It was a most ungentlemanly onslaught on the private character of the old Lady, Gen. Wm. F. Packer's mother, and the private character of John P. Packer. "O shame where is thy blush." When will Sceptics and Fanatics learn to let the innocent alone. I was told by a citizen to hold on as soon as this Bald Eagle Wind Mill, as he styled himself, was through they would have an American speech from the Missionary Editor of the Center Democrat. So I tried to grin and bare it, in hopes of better—but when the next thing came out upon the floor what had he to say. Was it the issue of the campaign? No, reader, it was a personal abuse upon the private character of "Billy Allison," using the words of the speaker, and his tool F. M. Streamer; and stating that he would prove certain acts done. Now allow me to give you the expression of a great many after the meeting had adjourned. The general expression of the large majority of the voters as publicly expressed, was to the effect that, Allison and Streamer were the Gum Ball and the harder they were knocked the higher they would bound. It may seem somewhat strange to you to receive a communication of this kind from an entire stranger, but I give the following reasons. 1st. That I was gulled into the Wilmot nigger-shrieking amalgamationists, and the American defamers, and 2d, because I have had a slight acquaintance with a few of the citizens of Jacksonville and found the opinions of the entire people averse to the doctrines advocated by the speakers of that meeting, and I will further state to you as an entire stranger, that such speeches are calculated to gain for Gen. Wm. F. Packer and the entire ticket at the rate of ten per cent per speech. A. M. C.

Letter from Thomas McCoy.

POTTER TOWNSHIP, Sept. 14, 1857.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I am informed that there is a report in circulation to the effect that I am, or *have been*, a member of the Know-Nothing order, which assertion I here pronounce to be false, and utterly without foundation. I do not *now*, nor *never did*, belong to the order, society or party commonly called "Know-Nothings," "Sons of the Sons of '76," or, more recently, "Americans," or to any other society, party or order, secret or otherwise, by whatever name it may be called, one of whose principles makes, or is intended to make, any distinction among our fellow citizens, or to exclude any portion of them from office, on account of their birth place or religion. I never made an application for admission into any such society, party or order, nor authorized or requested any person to make application for me, and no man can truthfully assert the contrary; and I *challenge my slanderers to the proof*. I never belonged to any other party than the Democratic party, and, if elected, will discharge the duties of the office (*myself*) to the best of my ability.

THOMAS MCCOY.

(For the Democratic Watchman.)

MILESBURG, Sept. 15, 1857.

MESSRS EDITORS:—As reports have been put in circulation to the effect that Thomas McCoy the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, belonged to the order commonly known as Know Nothings, I deem it my duty, in justice to him, to contradict the report. In the palmiest days of Know Nothingism I belonged to and acted with that party, and Thos. McCoy, to the best of my knowledge, never applied for or was admitted to membership. There is one thing, however, I do know, and that is, when Mr. McCoy learned that my inclinations and sympathies were with the order he did his utmost to prevent me from joining, and after I had become a member did his best to get me to withdraw. I was in his employ at the time, and am well satisfied that there never was a meeting of the order held in his shop. In haste,

Yours, CURTIN GLENN

Democratic Meeting.

Agreeably to previous announcement, the Democracy of Spring Township convened at Pleasant Gap, on Saturday evening, the 12th inst. The meeting was organized by appointing Dr. Wier President, E. D. Johnston, Uriah Stover and Joseph Sangaree, Vice Presidents, and Joseph G. Stone, Secretary.

Addresses from Messrs. Bush and Mitchell were then listened to with marked attention. They discussed the issues of the present campaign in an able, fair and ingenuous manner. At the conclusion of the addresses the following resolutions were offered by Joseph G. Stone, and adopted by acclamation:

Resolved, That we believe our country is indebted to the Supreme Ruler of nations for the great prosperity and happiness he has conferred upon it, through the National Democratic Party.

Resolved, That the Democratic Party is the *only* National party in this country, and the *only one, which has evinced by its history*, that it is opposed to the extension of human oppression.

Resolved, That we will use our utmost exertions to defeat the enemies of this great, this glorious confederacy of States and of free Kansas, who boast of being National Republicans, American Republicans, Native Americans, Philanthropists, and averse to the extension of Slavery, Ruffocracy and Polygamy.

Resolved, That we love principles more than men, and measures more than the spoils of office; and deeming it the duty of every honest man to support his entire party ticket under all circumstances, we take this opportunity of expressing our full confidence in the men who now compose the Democratic Ticket of our County.

On motion adjourned.

(Signed by the Officers.)