THE WATCHMAN.

S. S. SEELY AND J. S. BARNHART, EDITORS.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1860

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEN. HENRY D. FOSTER.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

ELECTORS AT LARGE

GEORGE M. KEIM, of Berks county

RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia,

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1. Fred'k. A. Pever,	13. Jos. Laubach
2. W. C. Patterson,	14. Isaac Reckhow,
3. Jos. Crockett, jr.	15. G. D. Jackson,
4. John B. Brenner,	16. John A. Ahl,
5. G. W. Jacoby,	17. Joel B. Danner
6. Charles Kelly,	18. J. R. Crawford
7. Oliver P. James,	19. H. H. Lee
8. David Schall,	20. J. B. Howell,
9. Joel L. Lightner,	21. N. P. Fetterman
10. S. S. Barber,	22. S. Marshall,
11. Thos. H. Walker	23. William Book
12. S. S. Winchester	24. B. D. Hamlin,

25. Gaylord Church.

Presidential Prospects

The Opposition papers are boasting confidently of the success in the next Presidential election. But their boastings are more the result of fear than of any well grounded hope. Like the boy who whistles to keep his courage up, when he was obliged to pass a graveyard at night, they move along in trembling haste, shouting who's afraid! but not daring to turn to the right or the left, or even to look straight ahead lest they encounter the dreaded danger which will make them take to their heels instantly. If they would look at facts and survey the field as it stands they would find the chances decidedly against them and that they will have a good deal of hard work to do, before the victory which they cheat themselves with the belief is a foregoing conclusion can reasonably be were. The New York Tribune extract Republican as it is and doubtless eager to make out the best case for its party, that its hopes want is yet too well acquainted with the politics of the country to allow itself to be blinded as to the real relative strength of the two active rival parties. It makes the following [illegible] admissions to cure our [illegible] to be a [illegible]. On the contrary it sees their prospects to be desperate and gives the Democrats a very encouraging show. Indeed, coming from the source it does we may consider it tantamount to an admission of weakness, and probable defeat:

1. We shall with determined and *united* effort, carry all the States which Fremont did, thus giving us 114 Electoral votes to start with.

2. We shall not get an Electoral vote south of Mason and Dixon's line.

3. We shall not carry *either* California or Oregon. They must be abandoned to the Democrats, who start with 127 Electoral votes.

4. Kansas will not be admitted as a State by the present Congress.

4. All the chances we will have of electing a President will be before the people. If the election is thrown into the House (H. of Representatives) we cannot possibly expect to have more than fifteen States and sixteen will be necessary.

6. The whole number of Electoral votes will be 303. Necessary to a choice 152. In 1856, we carried *either* Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Indiana, Illinois or Minnesota. With New Jersey (7) Pennsylvania (27) and Minnesota (4) we shall have the required number and not one to spare. If we carry New Jersey (7) Indiana (13) Illinois (11) and Minnesota (4) they will give us 240 only and we lose the election by three votes. If Kansas is admitted, then the whole number will be 306, necessary to a choice, 154 and (without Pennsylvania) we lose the election by *two* votes. It is quite evident therefore, that the great battle ground will be New Jersey Pennsylvania Minnesota and the southern parts of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

General Foster Endorsed.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, (Republican,) speaking of the nomination of Henry D. Foster, the Democratic candidate for Governor says

"The Democracy, at their Reading Convention, have manifested more wisdom in the selection of their gubernatorial candidate than is usually manifested by State Conventions. They have selected as their nominee for Governor, the strongest man to be in the ranks of their party in Pennsylvania—one who is not particularly obnoxious to the Administration or Forney wings of the party, though there is no telling how soon he may be. General Henry D. Foster is a man of unblemished reputation as a citizen and professional man, and personally popular with men of all parties."

The Chronicle, an "independent paper with strong Republican proclivities," admits that with Mr Foster to lead us, and with the difference in our party happily healed; that the contest at least will be a doubtful one. The Democracy have no doubt upon the subject, but we cannot expect the Opposition to flatly admit their defeat thus early in the campaign, although they feel that their case is hopeless.

In speaking of the nomination at Reading, the Chronicle says

"Mr. Foster is, probably, the very best and strongest man the Democrats could have found in the State to be their standard bearer in the approaching campaign. He is a Greensburg lawyer of undoubted ability and unblemished reputation. He has had considerable political experience, is unusually popular with all parties, is a fluent speaker, and can most readily and harmoniously unite the adherents of all candidates."

☞ The Democratic National Executive Committee entertain no intention of changing the place of holding the Convention from Charleston to Baltimore. They have no such power, their duty being to fix the time, and not to determine the place of holding the Convention.

Crushing out the Centre Democrat.

The editors of the Centre Democrat, stated recently in an article in that paper that certain Republicans in this place were endeavoring to crush it out, and that the Democratic Watchman was to be made the means through which this object was to be accomplished. Whether or not they arrived at this conclusion from a just sense of their own demerit, or from the humiliating spectacle of disorganization through their own ingratitude toward the Republican party, are questions which we shall not on the present occasion stop to consider. Certain we are, however, that discord prevails. Nothing can stay the tide which threatens to overwhelm them in irretrievable ruin. This is undoubtedly manifest to every observer. And while the Republicans may be striving for a better state of things in their own political prospect, it is manifest that the Centre Democrat will sink to its own proper level without further effort. Every issue of that paper teems with the silly, sickly twaddle, bombast, egotism and braggadocia of that young fledgling editor with the "bright eyes, brown hair and glowing cheeks," who made such great proficiency practicing as a lawyer at the Centre county bar(!) This same Ass-terisk, would-be editor, described so eloquently a few years ago by a correspondent of a Philadelphia paper, now controls, in co-operation with an associate, the destiny of the Centre Democrat. It is well known too, that he combines the rare qualifications of a self constituted orator lacking only one essential—brains. This renegade from the Democratic party addressed the people of a neighboring County in their School districts in favor of Wm F. Packer for Governor in 1857. And long will it be remembered to the chagrin and mortification of the honest Democracy of that county, that a more humiliating defeat had never been experienced. The Democratic corps editorial in the neighboring village of Blairsville can well attest the numerous laudations which had been written by this self styled "Democratic Orator, and heaped on for partisan services. They can well attest how were they disappointed in his unblushing impudence and egotism. They can well attest how long they bore this state of things, until the patience ceased to be a virtue, and his [illegible] were removed. More recently he appeared as the advocate of anti Lecompton and we are informed wanted to be elected to fill an anti Lecompton delegate to the Democratic County Convention. Now Sam and Sambo are his especial friends. He courts the favors of the Black Republicans, pretends to be a "Curtin man" and we hear it strongly intimated that both he and his associate are only waiting a *favorable* opportunity to return to the bosom of their first love, the Democratic party. If such are the facts we just call on Heaven, the Oracles, to interpose and prevent this direfulness from falling so heavily upon us. They can be no possible advantage to any party. For the sake of our time honored principles we would entreat them to again renew allegiance to *Simon Cameron John Covode, the Helperites* and Seward's "irrepressible conflict."

Such then are the views and principles of the editors of the Centre Democrat. We have written this in order that the public may see that it requires neither the aid of the Democratic Watchman, or disorganization in the ranks of the Republican party to crush out the Centre Democrat. *It is crushing itself!* The people of Centre county are becoming too intelligent not to observe the unstable, vacillating and unprincipled character of its editors, and hence many subscribers of well known influence to the Black Republican party have refused their paper. We have heard it more than intimated that many others will do so.

Scaping Simon

The parties who cut and dried the resolutions adopted at the late People's party ratification meeting in this city, were desperate wags. They must have highly enjoyed themselves, as they agreed upon reporting the following joke:

We approve of the judicious and conciliatory action of our late State Convention in relation to the Presidential question; and if the Chicago Convention shall nominate for the Presidency our eminent fellow citizen, Gen. Simon Cameron *we pledge him the vote of this city* and this State, and we are convinced that in the Presidential chair he would administer the Government with striking, practical ability and unflinching fidelity to the interests of American labor, American freedom and the American Union.

This is supremely ridiculous. Simon Cameron could no more carry this city than he could carry Greenough's statue of Washington at the Federal City. He is too flabby in his muscles to have any real strength. He would be knocked at the first blow higher than the State House steeple. As to his "practical ability," the world knows that it extends no further than low intrigues, and the management of corrupt politicians by agreeable means. His "fidelity to the interests of American labor" has been shown by his never doing anything for those interests, and by his being attached, during his weather cock career, to the party that was hostile to them. As for "American freedom and the American Union," these words are mere political slangwhang, "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing." The less that the People's party have to do with Cameron, the better. He is a millstone around their necks, and will sink them unless they cut him loose. So says the Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch.

☞ White Slaves in Massachusetts.—At a recent meeting of female binders and stitchers in Lynn, it was stated that one girl had been employed to run a sewing machine for six cents an hour. Princely wages indeed! and yet this is an advance, in consequence of the strike. What negro south of Mason and Dixon's line would work a dead mill seventeen hours a day for a dollar?

Learning, it is said, may be an instrument of fraud; so may bread, if discharged from the mouth of a cannon, be an instrument of death.

[For the Watchman.]

Brown & Brisbin.

MESSRS. SEELY & BARNHART: Don't the Ass-terisk and Associate editors of the Centre Democrat wreathe and snort beneath the castigation which you gave them a few weeks ago in the Democratic Watchman?—Don't they think they have done it, quite becoming the dignity of the profession, to apply such terms as *liar, scoundrel, hypocrite* and *traitor*, to the editors of the Watchman? Don't you think, they have accomplished much, when they come forward in a character quite consistent with the brigand, and challenge *that Republican* to a pugilistic encounter? Well Messrs. editors, I am not easily terrified. Your strictures on the treachery and unparalleled ingratitude of the editors of the Centre Democrat, were wholly merited. Treason can no more escape the odium which properly belongs to it, than the editors of the Centre Democrat can escape the indignation of the people, in consequence of their ingratitude towards the Hon. A. G. Curtin at the recent State Republican Convention. Now I don't care anything about the "fighting editor" of the Centre Democrat. I would say to him that a Republican is not to be intimidated by his threats. I believe that any man who betrays so much of the Judas principle, is as cowardly as he is contemptable, and would not dare to confront a man of equal physical ability. Now, Messrs editors, I intend to introduce a few plain interrogatives for the consideration of this paper Col. and I would address myself more particularly to *him* as a Republican. Has it not been asserted that Mr Brisbin was in favor of Covode for Governor, but it did not suit *you* to speak out for Covode? Did you not tell a gentleman of this place previous to the election, that if you were not elected County Treasurer you would break down the Republican party, or words to that effect? And did you not more recently tell a prominent Republican in this County that you "would defeat Esquire Weaver for Justice of the Peace or die in the attempt, notwithstanding Esq. Weaver was nominated by the Republicans? Well, wasn't Geo. H. Weaver elected, and ain't Billy Brisbin hung yet? Well, did you not quarrel with members of your own party on the day of the election, and didn't Charley Dale threaten to flog you? and wouldn't he have done so if those present had not prevented him? The facts are, Messrs editors that the "fighting editor of the Centre Democrat wanted a little courage then. Don't you remember how little Ira C. Mitchell thinked him a few years ago? And yet this Billy Brown comes out in threatening aspect. He promises to whip the Republicans in Kurtz and ourself to boot, if only another chip is knocked off "his" shoulder. We understand Col. Brown. His pretensions of friendship to A. G. Curtin are forgotten to the reality. We will assure him that no disguise can hide the deformity of his meanness or his measures.

Now in regard to the other prodigy of modern journalism, Jas. S. Brisbin, we have something here to say. He professes to have been the friend of the Hon. John Covode but took *no part* to defeat the nomination of Col. Curtin. Let me propose a few interrogatories for his consideration. Did he not hold a correspondence with Mr Covode for two or three months previous to the State Convention? *And if so what was the subject of that correspondence?* Did, or did not the Ass-terisk editor at the Convention state to a delegate that Col. Curtin was only the second choice of the Republicans of Centre county, and that there were quite a number of his own party also who would not vote for him if nominated? Did he or not *evade* Curtin men in Harrisburg, and was he not closeted almost constantly in Covode's room? *What was he doing there?* I hope to see Mr Brisbin give some satisfactory answer to these important questions. When he has done so, I have a few others to propose, which will not place him in a very enviable light before the people of this community.

Mr Brisbin entered the political arena at too *tender an age* indeed to take part in political discussions, or to assist in making political nominations. What was he doing in Harrisburg? His extreme modesty prevented him from taking part, and he consequently left the management to older and wiser heads. This is certainly a work of reformation which will detract nothing from his character, but very strangely in contrast with those celebrated Giddiskill letters, with which your readers are no doubt familiar.

You know, Messrs editors, that I have ever felt a deep and abiding interest in the success of the Republican party, and it is only to unmask hypocrites that I have sought the columns of an opposition paper to give publicity to these facts. I am heartily sorry that such ingratitude has ever been manifested, but I am forced to acknowledge the truth. We desire to purge and purify our forces from such base and treacherous purposes, humiliating as it may be to make the acknowledgement that such a course is necessary.

I have already extended my letter to an almost inexcusable length. Should the Ass terisk and associate editors of the Centre Democrat deem me worthy of notice, your readers will again hear from a

REPUBLICAN.

Curtin's Hopes.

Mr. A. G. Curtin's hopes of an election to the Gubernatorial chair of Pennsylvania are certainly none of the brightest. We learn from Washington that efforts are making there to raise funds for him to canvas the State with; that unless some extra exertion is made, the State will be lost to him. This has created no little sensation in the Abolition ranks. The fact that Mr. Curtin has openly asserted at Washington that the nomination of Mr. Seward at Chicago would seriously endanger his success, he created some feeling among the friends of the "irrepressible conflict" candidate, who seem to think that Curtin is, on the other hand, rather a heavy load for Mr. Seward to carry.

☞ All the Go—Auctions.

PEN, PASTE & SCISSORS.

☞ The County Treasurer and the military fund will be attended to next week.

☞ Sensible.—Both branches of our State Legislature have agreed to adjourn on the 3d of April.

☞ Our very manner is a thing of importance. A kind no is often more agreeable than a rough yes.

☞ It is really laughable to hear the Republicans blowing about the Curtin *Mousification* meeting in Philadelphia.

☞ The Meadville Spirit of the Age asserts its belief that there are "not a hundred Cameron men in Crawford county."

☞ The Mayor of Pittsburg has decided that the prize system adopted by the "gift book" Stores, is a violation of the lottery act.

☞ A genius out in Iowa has just invented a wooden horse that will jump thirty miles an hour. The motive power is a bag of fleas.

☞ The Republican State Convention in California has appointed delegates to the Chicago Convention favorable to the nomination of William H. Seward for President.

☞ The Ass-terisk editor is informed that there are about nine pages of manuscript lying in the Record office at Blairsville he can have by writing for them.

☞ General Doniphan, the gallant leader of the Missourians in the Mexican war has heartily joined the Democracy. He has heretofore been an old line Whig.

☞ It costs men a great deal of trouble to exhibit ill-nature, and they don't make any thing by it. Why should they be such fools as to work for nothing?

☞ The Ass-terisk editor seems to be considerably exercised about our liver. Well, really, if it is diseased we cannot help it any more than he can for a *lack of brains*.

☞ The latest accounts from England say that Queen Victoria is very well and has "taken to hoops." What that means, those versed in these trifles *can best conjecture*.

☞ The strongest argument we have yet seen advanced by the opposition press in favor of the election of Curtin and Covode is that their names begin with C. Overwhelming, isn't it?

☞ The Julius Is anot thinks he can wound our pride by intimating we cannot pen our editorials. Bah! We care nothing about the mean insinuation. We were conducting public journals when one of the editors of that paper was tugging at his mother's breast.

☞ The Curtin men have a *triumph* in removing the name of the Ass-terisk editor from the editorial columns of the Democrat. Our readers must not be astonished to hear of him being put to death out of the English event altogether. Verily, if this young upstart had lived in the City of the Seven Judges, I cannot would not have escaped the penalty.

☞ A Republican thinks the only fault that he believed that Col. Brown had some bottom of running out a Democrat. By all that's good and bad we protest against it. If he cannot be trusted in the Republican party we don't want him in our. Let this be understood.

☞ Col. Seely has the impudence to deny that he is a liar, hypocrite and scoundrel.—*Democrat.*

This is strong language, but what might be expected from a blackguard. Suppose we give our definition of the terms, and let the public make the application.

A LIAR, is a man who receives money to be handed to a poor widow—promises to do so—purchases paper with it—hands it over some two or three months afterwards.

A HYPOCRITE, is a man who makes application to be appointed a local preacher for the purpose of getting a political office.

A SCOUNDREL, is a man who pretended to be a friend of Col. Curtin for Governor, and then went to Harrisburg and used his influence (?) for John Covode.

☞ He has sent on a few barrels of old Hostetter's Rifle Whiskey, has he? Well you need it.—*Democrat.*

Of course we do. Got about sixty barrels at that. Come round Col. and try it—it is as good as Mrs. Fattigan's.

☞ There are people in the world who are continually speaking of their ill luck. One of those discontented beings passed through our streets the other day. Something glistened on the side walk and he stopped to pick it up. "Dang it!" he exclaimed in a tone of petulant disappointment, "if any body else would have found it, it would have been a quarter of a dollar."

☞ Our *friend* the Col. dined recently at a neighbor's, where they had apple dumplings with sauce for dinner. The Col. got through with the sauce and 18 apple dumplings, when the kind lady inquired, "will you have more dumplings, Col?" "No, thank you," was the reply, "but I'll thank you for a little more of the 'intment.'" "The 'intment is all done, sir." "Well then hand over six more dumplings." "Consarn but they are good—hurrah for Covode."

☞ The "PRESS," the Organ of the Republicans of this County, denies that fifteen Republicans in Haines township, refuse to vote for Curtin, and that the same feeling prevails in other townships. Well, we know it to be fact, and it has been hinted to us that even the editors of the Democrat will play "wig wag" at the election. The Republicans say they are not to be trusted.

☞ Question.—Who settled the question?
Answer.—Col. Seely.
Ques.—Who settled Col. Seely?
Ans.—The Democrat.
Hold on there Judas Iscariot, you meant to ask:
Ques.—Who unsettled Col. Brown?
Ans.—The Republicans of Bellefonte.
Ques.—Who settled Col. Brown?
Ans.—'Squire Weaver.
(Anything bite?)

☞ Listen to what a Western editor says about this time: "Wood, chips, coke, coal, corn-cobs, feathers, rosin, sawdust, shavings, splinters, dry leaves, old rags, fence, rails, barn doors, flints—or anything that will burn—or strike fire, taken on subscription at this office."

The Despondency of the Black Republicans.

We observed, in our issue of yesterday, says the Philadelphia Argus, in our remarks upon the Republican Ratification Meeting held at Concert Hall on Saturday night, that Mr. Curtin, in his speech, evinced his fears for the result of the Gubernatorial campaign; that he prayed for union, for harmony, in the Republican ranks; and that the whole tenor of his speech indicated his anticipations of defeat, and his foreboding of a disastrous campaign to the Black Republican party.

We now copy the following from the Washington correspondent of the New York Herald:

CHANCES OF THE REPUBLICANS CARRYING PENNSYLVANIA.—Col. Curtin, the Republican candidate for Governor in Pennsylvania, has been here for some days conferring with the leading Republicans upon the course to be pursued at Chicago. He states his conviction that if Seward is nominated at Chicago that neither he (Curtin) nor Seward can carry the State. This announcement somewhat startled the Black Republicans. They may be compelled, therefore, to change their programme.

We also learn from another source at Washington, that Col. Curtin freely and candidly stated his convictions that his party would not be able to carry Pennsylvania with Mr. Seward. He urged that the only chance of success for himself or his party, was in keeping up the "People's party," *ignoring as far as possible*, without giving offence to Black Republicanism, and thereby securing the support of the Know-Nothings, whose suspicions had been aroused by the Abolition address of the Black Republican Executive Committee.

True to this part of the programme was the speech of Mr David Taggart at the late meeting; in which he insulted the religion of all those who were not disposed to "eat meat on Friday." This was a bid for the old friends the Know-Nothings, who were repudiated in their Convention by Wm B. Thomas and his Black Republican conferees.

Col. Curtin also at Washington, insisted upon keeping up the old tariff dodge in those portions of the State where the people were opposed to Abolition, under the hope that they would be willing to sustain his ticket under another name.

So then, in such localities as this, the Republicanism may be in the ascendancy, but to sail under the *black* flag, and be presented as a Simon pure candidate divided the *wool*. In the *iron* and *coal* districts he is to hoist the tariff banner, and go in for high protective duties and ignore the nigger.

Now Col. Curtin may be a shrewd and cunning politician, but we are satisfied this double game will not win. Pennsylvania is conservative and already Democratic to the core, and in October next will roll up a triumphant majority for Hon. D. Foster for Governor, as will astonish the friends and supporters of Col. Curtin.

General Row among the Negroes

The Detroit Free Press gives the following account of a negro mêlée, in which a Philadelphia clergyman gets hurt with a bread basket.

The Negro Convention to take action on the newspaper attacks on the Canadian refugees, included a delegation of half a dozen colored fellows of two county conventions, and made an attempt to "organize" the "House." The colored fellows of two county conventions, and made an attempt to "organize" the "House." The colored fellows of two county conventions, and made an attempt to "organize" the "House." The