

The Watchman.



P. GRAY MEEK, Editor. BELLEFONTE, PA. Saturday Morning, Oct. 18, 1862.

VALEDICTORY.

With this issue of the Watchman, it becomes necessary for us to close our connection with it as one of its editors. Our readers for this country, being of a private nature, we do not choose to state them to the public, and will only add that they are sufficient in our estimation, to justify us in our withdrawal from the paper. In doing this, however it may be proper to remark that we are influenced by no political prejudices nor personal feelings, and that the paper still has our best wishes for its unbounded success.

Before retiring, however, we cannot forbear to congratulate the Democracy upon the great victory which they have just achieved in this County and District. Abolitionism has been stricken down in the full pride of its power, and now lies in the dust, humbled and submissive, at the very feet of that great party against which it raised its haughty head in derision, and which it strove in vain to overthrow. Thank God! the Democratic banner once more floats triumphantly over the broad domain of Centre County while the modest myriads of Abolitionism are compelled to fold up their unblest flag of treason, which like a "dusting lie," has proclaimed a "higher law" than the Constitution and a better Union than that for which our fathers died some four score years ago. They have hidden it away in some lone corner, dark and dreary, where, God grant it may remain buried in oblivion forevermore.

But while we have great reason to rejoice at our success thus far, there yet remains a great task for the Democracy to do. The indications are that the Republicans have carried the State. If this be so, then we must go to work again and wholly redeem next Fall, what we have only in part redeemed this Fall. We have made a glorious beginning—let but the end fulfill the bright promise of its coming, and we may yet rejoice over a restored Union and a happy country.

We leave the Watchman in the hands of Mr. Meek, trusting that it may prosper abundantly, and ask for it an earnest and hearty support at the hands of the Democracy. Its editor, though quite a young man, is possessed of considerable talent and great energy; and although, by some, considered too radical in his opinions and too indiscreet in his expressions of them, yet we will do all in his power for the success of the paper as the party.

Thankful for the kindness and patronage which have been bestowed upon us during our eleven months career as editor of the Watchman, we retire from the editorial tripod, glad to be once more relieved from the responsibilities and cares which are always incident to that position. During our connection with this paper, we have endeavored to do our duty; whether or not we have succeeded, is a question we leave to the judgment of the public. At all events, our conscience acquies in all of our intentions.

With a prayer for the restoration of the Union and the future peace and prosperity of our once happy land, we make our bow and retire.

JOE W. FUREY.

The Election is past—the battle is fought, and thank God, the victory is won. Infidel Abolitionism is "blotted out" in "Old Centre," and once more by hills and valleys are echoing with the joyous sounds of triumphant democracy. The people have awakened to a sense of their duty, and spoken in tones that will make the dictator tremble on his fancied throne. Old Abe will read in the proceedings of last Tuesday the unflinching spirit and determined will of the worthy sons of Fathers who fell on the bloody fields of the Revolution, to wrench from his grasp the power usurped which was trampling upon their rights and abridging their liberty. He will learn a lesson that a million of bayonets would scarcely have taught.

Cheering news comes up to us from all parts of the State. The chances are ten to one that our State ticket is elected by a large majority.

Old Berks has wheeled into here, and gives a Democratic majority of over 4,000. In Lycoming, the whole Democratic ticket is elected, the lowest majority exceeding 800.

Clinton has come up to the work, and given from four to six hundred Democratic majority.

Clearfield is all right. Wallace, Democratic candidate for State Senate, has received over 1,100 majority.

Camden has done nobly, electing the whole Democratic County ticket, and giving Stewer and Barr over 1,100 majority.

"The Star of the West," (old Westmoreland) still shines out brightly. It has rolled up an overwhelming majority for the Democratic State and County ticket.

Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Allegheny and Lancaster have gone strongly Abolition, not enough however to overthrow the Democratic majorities throughout the county.

"We have kept our paper back until today, in order to give the official returns of the County.

Regeneration of Democracy.

The Tory press of England, Blackwood especially, is quite correct, that our troubles are the natural and inevitable result of Democratic institutions, and pretends to believe that, discouraged at their attempts at self-government, the great, proud and intelligent American people will be glad to seek shelter under the old, rotten and worn out contrivances of Europe. They say, "see what the rule of the people, or of the mob, (as they call it) has brought you—civil war, the most extended and terrible ever known in human annals, and destruction of life and property more awful than even that of the 'Reign of Terror' in France, and beyond all these horrors, a national debt in a single year that outstrips any of the old monarchies for centuries."

These facts, these terrible realities, are even so, but they have about as much to do with Democracy as the Crystal Palace or Prince Albert's death. Indeed, we may say that the absence of "mob rule" or of popular control, has rendered these awful things possible, for two thirds of the population were cast against Mr. Lincoln, and if the people instead of States, elected Presidents, the "anti-slavery" party could never have gotten into power, and the country could not have been plunged into this mad delusion about negroes. A majority of the States elected Mr. Lincoln, and a minority of the States, disfranchised and threatened with social ruin, seceded—withdraw from the Federation, but did not attempt to set up any new system or principle of government; indeed, it is notorious, and known to the whole world, that the seceders are now contending, over all and beyond all, for the principles of the Dred Scott decision and the perpetuity of a government for white men, that is, for the government of 1788. All our calamities are the direct and positive result of the "anti-slavery" delusion, and that delusion was gotten up by the enemies of Democracy in Europe for the special purpose it is now working out, the destruction of the Union, and, if possible, the overthrow of Democratic institutions. For his they have labored half a century, and expended almost countless treasures, and lied enough to sink a whole world into the deepest depths of perdition. If the white men of the New World could be so debauched as to affiliate with negroes, indeed, &c., then, of course, there would be no danger to the oppressors of the Old World, for a Democracy thus emasculated would be powerless, as we now witness in Mexico and Central America, &c. The attempt, however, of their dupes and tools to complete their programme, and by "impartial freedom" with negroes, revolutionize, demoralize and destroy our Democratic system, must fail, of course, for it is contrary to the natural order of God Himself, as well as to the principles of Democracy. The negro will remain who he is, and nature placed him, in subordination and under the protection of the white man.

Millions of lives as well as treasure may be sacrificed in this hideous and impious warfare on the decrees of the Eternal, but "slavery" will remain immovable and everlasting—the relations of the races eternal and unchangeable. And when the great, blind, patriotic and decisive multitude comprehend the "anti-slavery" delusion, the wrong, and crime, and impety of the "friends of freedom," then will begin a reaction the most stupendous and terrible the world ever saw, a reaction that will restore and regenerate Democracy and Democratic institutions, and that, sweeping on its mighty mission, will visit upon the Under World the wrongs of the New, and trample under foot the rotten and worn out contrivances of monarchy, and enthroned Democracy throughout Christendom.

The Congressional Election.

There is not a doubt but that James T. Hale, the independent Republican candidate for Congress, in his district, is elected by a majority of from four to six hundred. This resulted entirely from the vote cast for him by the Democratic party. In looking over the returns from this and other counties comprising the district, the fact stands plain upon the record that very few republican votes were cast for him, which leaves the result a fair test of the relative strength of the two parties. It must now be plain to many as it was to us before the election, that had we not been cheated out of a regular nominee by designing politicians, we could have had a glorious triumph of principle, as surely as has been shown a majority of Democratic votes. As it is, it cannot be claimed as a Democratic victory; we have simply shown that we have the numerical strength to beat the Abolitionists off defeat, and their nominee, while to them, although their nominee is defeated, it is a triumph of their principles!

Mr. Hale, notwithstanding he was elected by Democratic votes, is still an opponent of the good old doctrine of the men who placed him where he is, and we can see but little comfort to be derived by the Democracy from his election. He may, as is alleged by many, become tired of Abolitionism, and seeing its ruinous effect upon our country, repent of his many political sins, with the determination of carrying out to some extent democratic principles.

We hope it may be so, but that matter is yet to be tested—it he does, we shall give him full credit whenever deserving of it. But until he makes some public record of his change of heart politically, and shows by his actions a desire to atone for past errors, we cannot rejoice in his election as we could have done had he been a Democrat in principle. We shall wait until he proves him self to be what he is claimed by his friends—a Democrat—before we throw up our hat.

The contrees who defeated a democratic nomination, should be snothered in eternal oblivion, for cheating us out of such a glorious victory, when it was just within our grasp. Let the Democrats remember them, and not forget the few, the precious few, race ones, who labored to give them a candidate to vote for.

The Union As It Was, Or The Union as It Is To Be.

The proclamation of Mr. Lincoln, thrusts aside the mask that has so long concealed the real issue of this great conflict, and now the way is clear to all men, and the path straight—to the restoration of the "Union as it was" or to the creation of a new Union—to a return to the "Union" of Washington and Buchanan, or the building up of a "Union" on the model of Greeley and Lincoln; in short, a Union with the white citizenship of the South or a Union with the negroes. One or the other of these results must happen, of course, for nothing else is possible, and the sooner all men see this and accept this tremendous truth, the better for all classes and all sections of our people. It cannot be compromised or covered up, or disguised any longer. We must go back at once to the principles and usages of the old Union, or we must adopt Mr. Lincoln's idea of "impartial freedom," and form a new "Union" with four millions of negroes, the only Unionists left in the South as declared by the anti-slavery leaders.

A party is organized in the North on the sole principle of hostility to the social order of the South. It holds that the four million of slaves are naturally entitled to the same rights as their masters and it combines a majority of the States together, gets possession of the government, and seeks to use that as an instrument to accomplish its avowed mission—"impartial freedom" for negroes, Indians, mongrels &c., everywhere within these States. This is the end sought for, while the means so objected to by hypocrites and fools, is of little or no moment—indeed were we a citizen of Virginia instead of New York, we would vastly prefer the John Brown role to the Edward Everett or George Bancroft warfare on the Dred Scott decision. This anti-social or anti-slavery party never could have obtained a popular majority but with a bare majority of the States, and States alone electing the President, it gets possession of the government, though rarely supported by less than a third of the American people. The disfranchised States, threatened with social ruin, fell back on State sovereignty to save themselves from the mad delusion of the North, or, as is more probable, several States seceded and left the Union, "in order" thereby to beat dicta a final settlement of all sectional troubles, and in 1864 return to the grand American Federation which their fathers had created, and of which the Jeffersons and Jacksons of the South had always been the principal champions.

But the mad zealots of the North were not then disposed to let slip this opportunity to revolutionize our system, and accomplish their mission of "impartial freedom." They forced Mr. Lincoln out of office, and sent five thousand troops to force the seceding States, and this of course, forced Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Arkansas, to make common cause with their Southern Confederacy, and as this demanded more force to complete the object of coercion, Congress assembled, and voted half a million, and set in operation a steam factory to fabricate means to pay them. From that hour, to the proclamation of freedom, or, at all events, to the passage of the co-education and emancipation bills, there never has been a moment which he has not had power to restore the Union in a week, if that had been his wish. He had only to do what Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, &c., asked him to do before one drop of fratricidal blood had been spilled. He had only to disavow his anti-social and free negro creed, and pledge himself to stand by the decisions of the Supreme Court, and administer the government on the principles of every administration from Washington to Buchanan, to restore peace, union, fraternity, prosperity to this great country. This truth should sink deep into the mind of every honest man, and indeed should be shouted into the ears of the millions with the voice of an archangel. Mr. Lincoln could restore the Union any day he pleased by abandoning the free negro creed, and pledging himself to administer the government just as every one of his predecessors, from Washington to Buchanan, had administered it.

But this was the very thing that he was pledged to his party not to do—the Union of Washington, of Jefferson and Jackson was not the Union these people wanted, for in that Union they never could hold power and therefore they meant to build up a new Union—a Union on the model of Greeley and Garrison, a Union with negroes instead of the Union with their masters. The proclama-tion of Mr. Lincoln now removes all doubt, and he commits himself to a position that renders salvation for him forever impossible. If he defeats the armies of the South, and saves the eight millions of that section entirely at his mercy, then the four millions of negroes will become American freemen and become duly amalgamated in our political system, and Greeley and Sumner and Love-joy will be the rulers and statesmen of the new dispensation, or of that union with negroes instead of their masters, which these infatuated people have so long desired. But these madmen have undertaken a terrible work, the conquest of the land of Washington and Jackson, by the benighted abolitionists of New England. The eight millions of the South are certainly unsurpassed by any similar number of people in Christendom, and as they would rather be annihilated utterly from the face of the earth than exist in juxtaposition with four millions of free negroes we may form a reasonable estimate of the probabilities of that new Union now dreamed of by the Sumners and Greeleys—Meanwhile let all true and earnest Democrats rally about the old standard of "the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was," when the deluded and dangerous party now in office came into power.

When this is restored, and it is settled for all coming times that this shall remain a government of white men, in which negroes, Indians, mongrels, have no portion or status, or connection whatever as laid down by the Supreme Court, then there will be no "secessionists" at the South, for for these all Americans will be united by the same ideas and the same interests, that bound them into one people in 1778 and which until the awful abolition coercion overwhelmed the land, which secured to them such boundless prosperity.—Cassides.

GLORIOUS VICTORY!

Old Centre Still True!

OFFICIAL RETURNS!

Below will be found the full returns of the election of last Tuesday. The Democracy of Old Centre has gained another glorious victory, which will long be remembered. Read, Democrats, and be rejoiced at the glad tidings.

Auditor General.

Table with columns for names and counts. Includes names like Bellefonte, Benner, Bigger, Burnsides, etc.

Surveyor General.

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Congress.

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Assembly and District Attorney.

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Commissioner.

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What the British Press Says of Us.

STATE OF AFFAIRS IN AMERICA.

[From the London Times.]

If the people of America would only sit down and calmly consider the causes which have raised them during the last half century, from 3,000,000 to 30,000,000, and made their country, unlike so many other lands favored with the most lavish gifts of nature, proverbial for its prosperity and progress, they might derive from the reflection conclusions which would lead them irresistibly to a policy of peace and mutual conciliation. America owes much, undoubtedly, to the wisdom of those great and enlightened men, the fathers and founders of their Republic. They devised a scheme of temperate liberty, checked and controlled by every contrivance which might prevent its tendency to degenerate into licentiousness. To the worn out victims of arbitrary power they offered equal laws, equal rights, a light taxation, a freedom from the necessity of foreign war. No wonder that the world stood amazed at the spectacle of so much virtue and so much happiness, and gladly turned aside from the vicious circle of war and tyranny, in which alone the politics of Europe appeared capable of revolving to a nation, blessed alike by the wisdom of man and the beneficence of nature, and capable of realizing, as far as is possible on earth, the wisest dreams of the poet and the noblest aspirations of the philosopher.

County Surveyor.

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Terrific Conflagration On Oil Creek.

The following letter from the Editor of the Pittsburg Dispatch, dated Oil Creek, Wednesday evening, Oct. 8, gives a brief account of a most terrible conflagration on Oil Creek:

I have just witnessed one of those awful conflagrations which I have pictured in imagination would take place some day on Oil Creek. I came to the Ferry farm, noon to day—visited three or four refineries on the east side of the creek and about 3 o'clock crossed to the west side where are located as many more. I had been there but a few minutes when casting my eyes down the creek I saw flames bursting from the oil wells on the upper part of the boggy farm, where there are four flowing wells within a few hundred feet of each other. The flames spread rapidly, a brisk breeze springing up and bearing up the creek, all along which, wells and barrels full and empty, were placed. For a time it appeared that the whole flat, including all the wells on the Boggy and Ferry farms, would fall a prey to the devouring element, so furiously did it rage and so combustible was the nature of the materials. The fire shifted towards the east, then to the west, whirling the vast columns of flame and smoke in every direction; then to the north again, and once more the whole flat, and all along which, followed and the progress of the fire northward was arrested at the Dussmore well. It followed a large basin of water covered with oil, southward destroying everything in its course, including the refinery of Kelly & Co., until it stopped at the point where the hill comes to the creek, all along which, that point it made a clean sweep keeping the base of the hill on one side and the creek on the other—on which floating oil barrels were seen. I cannot give anything like a description of the terrific grandeur of the scene presented—the rolling and surging of the flames, fed by thousands of barrels of oil—crude and refined—and some ten flowing wells adding fuel of gas and oil—and all the rolling volume of smoke such as I never witnessed from any other fire—at times lurid with mingling flames, and again according to moments thickly huddled together. Then the flowing wells are supplying a continuous stream of liquid fire, of gas and oil, presenting a magnificent scene. But I must close, briefly summing up that some fifteen acres of the best oil region on the creek has been burned over—comprising some fifteen wells, ten of them flowing ones—20,000 barrels of oil burned, a large number of empty barrels, some 23 engines destroyed, and a number of the dwelling of operators.—One hundred thousand dollars it is estimated, would not cover the actual loss, to say nothing of the injury sustained to the wells, and the loss accruing. The fire originated at the Birk well, and, it is supposed, was caused by a leak in the pipe that fed the engine with crude oil, the fuel now used generally on the creek.

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