The Watchman.

P. GRAY MEEK, } Editor.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, July 3, 1863

Democratic State Ticket

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEORGE W. WOODWARD,

OF LUZERNE.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

WALTER H. LOWRIE,

OF ALLEGHENY.

Brutal Outrage.

We clip the following account of a brutal outrage committed by an abolition mob from the New Lisbon (O.) *Patriot*. Liverpool is a small village on the Ohio river, a short distance from Wellsville, in Columbiana county, and has always been known to contain some of the vilest abolition wretches in the North. The paper says:—

"We are informed that on Tuesday evening, in Liverpool, about thirty women, and five men dressed in women's clothes, started out with tar and feathers after the Democratic women in that place. They first went to the house of Mrs. Morris—a widow woman whose husband was killed in the first fight at Fredericksburg—a boy called her to the door. He then took hold of her and tore all her clothes off except her chemise. The crowd of she-fiends then came up and dressed her in a coat of tar and feathers. They next went to the house of Mrs. Lee, another widow whose husband died in the army three months ago. She fought like a tigress, but the fool she-fiends succeeded in treating her in the same way. Five other Democratic women were tarred and feathered. We have no comments to make on this inhuman barbarity. If the parties can be found out, they out to be punished with the severest penalty of the law."

Have the Democrats of Ohio sunk so low—has cowardice debased them so much that they cannot defend their own wives and daughters from such outrages? must they call for law to redress such wrongs? will they *wait* to revenge these fiendish acts of devils, whether dressed in pants or petticoats? If so, they are unworthy of wife, mother, sister or daughter. Vengeance cannot be visited too soon upon the heads of such miserable hulks. Punishment severe enough cannot be inflicted upon them.

We had thought that the height of brutality had been reached by abolitionism, when men were subjected to such treatment by men, but when it leads women, no not *women*, brutes, devils, outcasts from Tophets, assisted by all that is mean, cowardly and contemptible in the shape of man, to commit such deeds of barbarity upon helpless females, well may we conclude that nothing is too base for it to descend to. Let the women of our State read the above account, and then say whether they can give their influence to a party whose teachings prompt the commission of such deeds.

Keep Cool!

Nothing is ever gained by excitement; and especially now, when the foot prints of the invaders are upon the soil of our own old State, we would advise our people to keep cool and collected. What is to be done, should be done with a will and determination, coolly and calmly. Bluster and noise is neither patriotism or courage, and will accomplish nothing though they be indulged for months. Gen. Ewell and his forces will not be driven from our State, by standing on the corners of the streets and bellowing about the danger we are now in. It is no assistance to the brave men who are already in the field to tell their wives, that they will be murdered and their property destroyed, and to curse Democrats and charge them with being "traitors" and "Copperheads," trying to make the feeling of enmity which now exist between the two parties bitterer still, yet there are plenty of blatant fools, who act as though this was the height of patriotism, and labor as assiduously to frighten women and children, and produce dissention between neighbors at home, as they should to protect the honor of our Commonwealth. Some of them perhaps are too old, now to learn any sense, others peradventure may when experience teaches them, but in the present crisis they are fit for nothing but to frighten hysterical women into fits, and create disturbances in peaceful communities. Men who are really anxious for the safety of our State, do not stand around blathering and bellowing about their neighbors politics, and the intentions of the Confederates, but quietly and determinedly go to work to rescue it from danger and prevent the invaders from desolating our valleys.

Let those who are going to the army, go with calmness and courage knowing their duty and determined to do it, and let those who remain at home act like *men*, not like frightened children.

☞ We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of "Hoofland's German Bitters," in another column of to-days payer. These bitters have long been known to the public, for their excellent medicenal qualities, and if we can rely upon the comendations of those who have used them there is certainly no safer or better tonic.

The State Resolutions.

We are sorry to say that the resolutions passed by our State Convention at Harrisburg are not in our estimation as unexceptionable as the candidates nominated by that body. Although the soundness of most of them must be acknowledged, yet there is one which we feel confident many Democrats throughout the State, will, like ourself take exceptions to, not however in a captious spirit or with any intention of injuring the prospects of our good old party at the coming election; but simply for the reason that it does not express their sentiments on the bloody strife that is now desolating our land. We refer to the resolution of which the following is a part:

"That we denounce the least intimation that the Democratic party entertains now, ever has entertained, or ever can entertain the slightest sympathy with the present gigantic rebellion, or with traitors in arms against the Government; or would ever consent to a peace on any terms involving a dismemberment of the Union, as utterly unjust, and in proof of this, *we point with exultation to the lavish contributions to the war, in blood and treasure, heretofore and* **NOW** *being made, by the hundreds of thousands of democratic citizens who were the first to fly to the rescue of the Union and peril their lives in its defense.*"

So far as our individual feelings are concerned we have ever looked upon this war of brothers with abhorence, and there is nothing within us that points with "*exultation* to the lavish contributions to the war, in blood and treasure," made by the Democratic masses of the North. We have ever believed with STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS "*that war is disunion, final and irretrievable*," and no matter what political administration carries it on, our convictions would be the same, that it must end in the entire overthrow of our Republic; and consequently to "exsult" in the lavish contributions in blood and treasure to wage it, is simply glorying in the destruction of our own Government. We have had friends who have fallen victims on the bloody field, and it is with sorrow, not "exultation," that we point to their graves. Others have returned home maimed for life, and we see nothing to "exult" over, when gazing at their bloody stumps of arms and legs that points pitifully to-wards us. We have looked in upon the widow and her helpless little ones as they sat round their desolate fireside mourning for a husband and father who had given up his life as he thought in defence of his country and no feelings of "exultation" over their sorrow filled our breast. When we remember that it is Americans battling with Americans, brothers butchering brothers, it is not with "exultation," and when we know that this horrible carnage could have been prevented, and the flames of sectionol hatred that cast their lurid glare over the whole land, could have been saved, had but the party now in power done its duty to the country, it is with feelings, far from those of pride or "exultation" that we point to the many sacrifices made by the people to assist certain Abolitionists to destroy the Republic, in order that the institution of the South may be "wiped out."

The real point in this resolution lies in the word "now." At the beginning of this war, many Democrats did really believe that the professions of the Administration, to restore the Union and enforce the laws, were honest, although they all remembered where the provocation originated, and that our difficulties could have been amically settled without dishonor or disadvantage to the North, but for the radical measures of the men who then called upon them for aid to coerce the South. At that time there was *some* excuse for their "exultation" over the men and treasure furnished, when the general belief was that they were battling for the preservation of the government of our fathers, and foolishly supposed that the administration would fulfill the pledge it had made to the country and be guided by the policy indicated in the resolutions passed by Congress July 12th 1861. But *now* when these men who framed the resolutions which "point with exultation, &c.," admit (see the last resolve passed by the Convention,) that the Administration has broken faith with the people, and totally "*changed its ground, avowing and proclaiming its purpose to be* WHOLLY DIFFERENT," from the pledges and policy of Congress—When every Democrat knows, and every Abolitionist acknowledges that the war is waged for the freedom of the negro—when two years of bitter, bleeding experience teaches us that force but divides us farther—when the insane policy of an imbecile Administration shows plainly that it is destroying that which it would fain have the people believe it was struggling to preserve—when we are daily proclaiming that the war is *not* carried on to restore the Union but to free the negro—to "exult" over the expenditure of Democratic blood and Democratic treasure "NOW *being made*" for the purposes, which we as a party assert, and believe the war is being waged for, is the most absurd folly.

There are other objections to the resolutions referred to, which we should point out, had we the time or inclination at present to do so. But let this suffice. We have entered our protest against the temporarizing policy of the party leaders, and earnestly hope that the next State Convention will not permit office seeking pettifoggers or weak kneed editors, who draw their subsistence from Republican patrons, to crowd the honest Democracy of Pennsylvania into a false position,

Although thousands of Democrats may, and doubtless do, repudiate the resolution to which we have referred, yet they will heartily endorse the most of the series, and notwithstanding all of them, will enthusiastically labor and vote for our noble candidates WOODWARD and LOWRIE as safe repositories of true democratic *principles*. Their record constitutes a platform sound in every plank, and their character for intelligence and integrity leaves not the slightest ground for mistrust or hesitation on the part of any Democrat in the State, in the matter of voting for them in October next.

Down in the mouth.—The war men, because Lee is retreating.

Can They Have Another Term?

There is no use talking—no use of denying the fact, these are certainly the darkest days that have ever enshrouded the people of this nation. There is no glimmer of hope ahead—no light breaks through the fearful clouds that overhang our political horizon, and nothing but a "Reign of Terror" or the re-election of the men who now control our National and State Administration will save us."—*True Republican.*

Well, who is to blame for these being the darkest days that ever dawned upon the American people? Did you not promise, Mr. Republican, that when Abraham Lincoln and Andrew G. Curtin were elected to office, that everything would be right—that the questions which then agitated the people would be settled and the country be at peace? Did you not promise lands to the landless, homes to the homeless, money to the moneyless and peace, security and happiness to the Republic? Did not the Democracy tell you that your Chicago platform was a declaration of war upon the people of one section of the country? Did they not tell you that the carrying out of your principles would bring disunion and anarchy, ruin and death? Did they not beg of you to desist from your wild and fanatical course and cling to the Constitution as the only hope of perpetuating our glorious Government? Did they not ask you to give to the people of the South a simple guarantee that their property would be protected and their rights observed? Did they not labor, even after you had inaugurated this bloody, civil strife, to allay the bitter feelings your cursed doctrines had engendered and settle the difficulties peacably and honorably by concession and compromise? Did they not warn you time and again of the fatal policy you were pursuing, of the vials of wrath you were laying up to be emptied upon your unprotected heads?

Who then is to blame? We have plead and prayed, warned and threatened, but you heeded us not, and now, when you see that the determination of the people *is* to crush your principles and hurl you from power, you cry out again and try to deceive them by threats of "Reigns of Terror" if you are not permitted longer to plunder the treasury and murder the people. You may as well know it now as at any other time, that your party is dead and damned. Abraham Lincoln and Andrew G. Curtin, the darlings of the radical, conservative, tyranical, Constitution violating crew—the pets of contractors, foot-balls of Abolitionists, shuttlecocks of hypocritical divines, playthings of the high priests of niggerdom—can never again disgrace the positions in which the people in their blindness and folly placed them once. No, peace is too precious, for the freemen of this country, to again barter for false promises from political demagogues. The votes of the thousands and tens of thousands who were deceived into their support will be recorded against them, despite the foul bellowings of blatant factionists, or the significant threats of those who fear the righteous indignation of an outraged people.

Another term of office for these two imbeciles would sink our Republic so low in the quaamires of political ruin, that no power on earth could raise it. Threats of "Reigns of Terror" cannot frighten the freedom loving people to again place their confidence in Chicago platform candidates, or propagandists of the "irrepressible conflict" doctrine. They are smarting now under the "Reign of Terror" inaugurated by these men who deceived them to get their support, and it is with difficulty that they are restrained from using forcible measures to prove their detestation of executive malfeasance which has only been checked, not killed by the public voice in peaceful council. The political days of Lincoln and Curtin are numbered, and the terrorizing language and terrible words of their frightened followers, sink into insignificance before the indomintable will and fixed determination of those whom they have overridden and outraged. What claims have they for being continued in office that can make the people forget the fact that before their inaugurations all was peace, harmony and prosperity? and now war, with all its concomittant evils, is upon us? Surely not because they have offered any concessions to prevent further bloodshed or to bring this strife to an honorable close—not because *they* labored to prevent its inauguration and save the Republic—not because they have been faithful to those whom they should serve, or acted as those who gave them power desired they should—not because their statesmanship and honesty has proven them to be the men for the times or that their love for the government of our fathers has made them revere and keep inviolate our Constitution and laws—not because economy has marked their administrations, and the burden of taxes borne by the people lightened—not because the rights of the people have been sacredly protected or their persons and property rendered secure—not because they have done anything civil; political or military, that makes them deserving of re-election. *No!* but simply because their bloated followers see the frightful storm of indignation already aroused and quake for fear when justice, swift and certain, shall be meted out to them.

Your threats of "reign of terror" pass by unheeded, your wailings raise no feelings of pity in the hearts of those you have caused to suffer so long, a determined spirit has taken hold of the people, which will hurl Lincoln and Curtin back into obscurity from which they were unearthed and placed in the positions now disgraced by them, Democrats who will defend the Constitution, preserve the rights of the people, protect our State, and bind together the broken parts of our dismembered Republic.

☞ The quota of Centre county under the late call of Gov. Curtin for militia to defend the State to be sworn into the service for ninety days, is five hundred and forty. If that many men leave the county before the crops, now ripe, are gathered, we should like to know how farmers are to get through with their harvest.

THE NEWS.—The great scare is about over. The scheme of the Abolitionists to kill the Peace party in the North is about "played out." Gen. Lee, contrary to their hopes and desires, is quietly withdrawing his forces from Pennsylvania, without committing the depredations, they prayed he might, and their woe begone countenance tell the disappointment they feel. Whether or not, there has been any considerable force of Confederates nearer Harrisburg than Carlisle we can not say. One thing is certain, our people were frightened as badly as if the whole Confederacy had been upon them. Where the invaders are at this time we cannot say. Our State troops occupy Carlisle, Gen. Meade, successor to Gen. Hooker who has been relieved of his command, is said to be at Chambersburg, and in almost every village along the border is squads of militia, or Federal soldiers.

It is said that Gen. Halleck has been removed, and that Gen. McClellan is to take his place, also, that Stanton has received his "walking papers," and old "beast Butler is to to be Secretary of War. Vicksburg, we are told has received another tumble. This is the eighth time that unlucky city has "fell," whether the report is correct or not, we cannot say.

☞ GOOD ADVICE.—Always sit next the the carver, if you can, at dinner. Ask no women her age. Be civil to all rich uncles and aunts. Don't joke with a policeman.—Take your oldest hat to an evening party.—Never contradict a man who stutters. Pull down the blind before you put on your wig. If you can't get clothes and education too, get the clothes. Rise early young man, before you are twenty-five, if possible. Above all take a news-paper, advertise, buy your goods at the stores of those who advertise in the WATCHMAN, and the probabilities are that you will live comfortably and die happy.

In choosing a place to make purchases of any kind whatever, we would advise our readers to deal with men who advertise in papers which they support. First, because in doing so, they intimate that they desire your patronage. Secondly, they have goods to sell, which the people want, and lastly, they desire to made "quick sales and small profits" in order to keep up with the ever constant change of fashion and style.—You always secure better bargains of men who advertise liberally. Make a note of this.

☞ THE KNICKERBOCKER for July has been laid upon our table. It is filled with articles written by able and experienced writers. "A drift on the world," by Kinnahan Cornwallis, is continued, and is certainly an admirable story. $3 per annum, Address Kinnahan Cornwallis, N. Y.

THE CONTINENTAL MONTHLY for July has been received. We have not yet had time to peruse it, but judging from the table of contents, conclude that this number is exceedingly interesting. $3. per annum. Address, Jno. F. Trow, N. Y.

☞ As has been customary for years, no paper will be issued from this office next week. Our hands want to have a little spree on the 4th, and we have agreed to let them off.

Pennsylvania not Trusted by the Federal Administration.

When we look upon the conduct of Mr. Lincoln, and the Secretary of War Mr. Stanton, we cannot but come to the conclusion that our good old Keystone State is treated by the Administration like a conquered province, held merely by military force. Mr. Lincoln evidently does not trust the loyalty of our people any more than the Czar of Russia trusts the Poles; for his conduct toward us is very similar to that of the Emperor of Russia in regard to his polish subjects. A week ago, General Franklin was at York the place of his nativity, where he is known and beloved by everybody. His knowledge of the locality of the place and of the strategical positions of the State would have been of immense value to any force organized to defend the State. He offered his services, and asked to be employed, but being a *Pennsylvanian*, he was sent out of the State to Louisiana. His popularity in the State was an unsuperable objection to him with Mr. Lincoln.

Then there is General Harry Naglee, on sick leave at Philadelphia, a native-born Pennsylvanian whom General Couch himself called to his assistance. General Naglee telegraphs to Washington for leave, but the answer is, "if you are fit for duty proceed—to North Carolina."

There is another Pennsylvanian, General George Cadwalder. He possesses all the tact, the local knowledge and the prestige necessary, to collect a volunteer force, having been identified with the militia of our State, from his youth. Is he permitted to serve in his native State, to defend the firesides of his friends and relatives? No, he is kept on duty in Washington to sit on court-martial, or to regulate shoulder straps and the cut of pantaloons. Is this treating him, is this treating Pensylvania with respect?

It has always been the practice of the Emperor of Russia to keep the leading Polish generals out of Poland, and Mr. Lincoln full of distrust in regard to Pennsylvania sends all the leading Pennsylvania generals out of the State and appoints two gentlemen from New England and one from Ohio to command the forces to be raised in Pennsylvania. We have nothing to say against these gentlemen. They may be very good soldiers and commanders; but the people of Pennsylvania do not know them, and they necessarily lack the prestige of such men as McClellan, Franklin, Naglee, and Cadawalader, who have grown up with our people. That these men should be sent out of the State and strangers sent into it is a proof that the President does not trust Pennsylvanians, and yet he asks us to trust him.

But without having a particle of faith in "Old Abe's" wisdom or judgement, Pennsylvania will do her duty. While the rebels are within our borders, we must defend the honor and integrity of the Commonwealth. We must do our whole duty wherever we are called, and under any leader the President or the Governor may designate. But, O! Lincoln, we shall remember thee and thy party at the polls, when we shall be once more seated in peace around our domestic fireside.—*Age.*

☞ The black-tongue prevails greatly in Abolition circles, but is more dangerous to the body politics that to their own bodies.

Physician, Heal Thyself.

Gov. Curtin, of *Pennsylvania*, sent over to Gov. Horatio Seymour an imploring message, "Come over and help us, the rebels are coming." *If* Thos. H. Seymour had been Governor of a State to which such a message was directed we imagine his reply would have been "Physician heal thyself," or, in other words, "Gov. Curtin withdraw your own troops now invading your sister States, and then if you are invaded, *I* will assist you, but so long as you invade other people, you surely have no right to expect to be exempt from invasion yourself." No less a man than Abraham Lincoln has declared that "he who denies freedom to others, does not deserve freedom himself, and under a just God cannot long retain it." Certainly, those who believe in the right of invading States, have no right to complain when the medicine they administer to others is presented to their own lips.

We do not know that we shall ever be so fortunate as to find out, but we should like to know, what sort of an outrage this Administration could commit that would satisfy a War Democrat that he could no longer *conscientiously* aid and abet it by giving it means, money and men to carry on the war. We esteem Governor Seymour an eminently just man, who intends always to do right, and yet we are puzzled to see through him. The Abolition papers say that he has "surprised" them by his alacrity in furnishing men and troops in the late scare of Gov. Curtin's. But surely it is not his opponents alone whom he has "surprised." The Peace men of the North have looked with faith and hope to Governor Seymour for that nerve and will which would yet break down this war of invasion. The Administration is certainly affording just and honorable grounds for every conscientious man who has endorsed the war to utterly repudiate it, and wash his hands of it at once and forever. Why do they not avail themselves of it? The Abolition *Proclamation* ought to have made every Democrat who at first endorsed the war for the objects as laid down by Congress, take the position of using all legitimate influence to prevent another dollar or another man from being used for a war thus wickedly perverted. An Administration that had obtained soldiers on false pretences deserved the support of no conscientious war man.

When it armed the negroes and degraded white men to their level in the army, any man claiming to be a Democrat ought to have repudiated it, but they allowed the outrage to go unrebuked, and countenanced the support of the war. When Mr. Vallandigham was arrested the people were ready to rise as one man and declare, not another dollar or man to an Administration which thus establishes a military despotism and robs the people of their just rights and liberties, Gov. Seymour himself wrote a letter in relation to it, which rang the key note in the people's hearts. We do not speak of Gov. Seymour so far as his official duties may have required him to do as he did; we look at it simply in the light of strict morality. Invasions must be repelled but Gov. Curtin has over a hundred thousand troops now invading other States. Suppose he should call all these home. Would they not be able to protect him?

These are inquiries which we suggest merely as food for reflection. If there are any people who suppose that the men who oppose this war on principle can be by any trick transformed into endorsing it or sustaining it, they are egregiously mistaken. They will defend their own State sovereignty, but they will not assist invaders of other States and despoilers of other people.—There never were men so terribly in earnest as the State Rights Democrats of the North. They know that the future welfare of their country is in their hands. They know they are right and, all the wiles of fanaticism, all the howlings of baffled rage, the impotent wrath of renegade Democrats, and the weakness or hesitancy of real or supposed friends will not, cannot, budge them an inch. Three times since this war began have the waves of popular excitement rolled over them, temporarily burying them out of sight, but they have arisen again only to put on renewed life and energy, and are, to-day, stronger than ever. This war keeps alive a feculent growth of diseased public excitement, but no statesman, no man who has the genius to comprehend principles, will trust his future upon it. There is no real friend of Horatio Seymour—and no man in the State of New York has more earnest and devoted ones, for all admire his high tone, his genial nature and his exalted morality and patriotism—who does not pray that he may extricate himself from the false position of a supporter of a war against which all his better nature must rebel. We have always believed that he would use his best efforts to extricate the country from this bloody contest, at the earliest practicable moment. We do not despair of it now, but we dislike having earnest anticipations even sensibly shaken. *Caucasian.*

"Have We a Democratic Party."

The *Tribune* in its issue of the 20th instant, has a long paragraph under this caption in which it endeavors to prove that the "Democratic Party" is dead and buried with the old Union, and remarks that—

"The division of opinion on this question, though not alarming, is interesting. The history of the rise and fall of the Democratic party will be written with the history of the slave power of this country, for in that it lived and moved and had its being, and when that power choose to cast it off, it was struck with death." * * *

"Dead as the party is, however, political galvanism still get from it some convulsive movement. The question in dispute is, whether there are signs of life."

Second childhood has either so completely softened the brain and bedimmed the political faculties of the leading head of the *Tribune*, or its sight and hearing have been so banefully perverted from truthful knowledge by its dark fanaticism that it really believes that the "living boa is a dying worm." How often the fancied "death of the Democratic party" has been made the rallying cry for a defeated faction to don a new political skin can be traced from the old tory party of the Revolution, via the Hartford traitor convention down through abolition darkness to the election of a faction bound ruler fettered to the ball and chain of the constitution-destroying platform, which has brought upon the Union a desolating war, and deluged her fair domain with the blood of her opposing sons. There are none so deaf as those who will not hear; none, so blind, as they who will not see; and in this wilful state of political folly, the 'death of democracy' is one of their fatal visions, and its "burial" a chimerical delusion, in which the *Tribune* and its fellow spirits endeavor to find that comfort they cannot secure. It is useless to attempt to enlighten such fanatical lights by truthful facts, so besotted are they with their egotistical complacency, and imaginary power; but their dreams of absolute power will soon be broken by the thunder of the uprising phalanx which under the time honored banner of Democracy is 'marching on' to save the Union while yet it may be saved, and tumble into the 'dast ditch' the robber faction, that seated in the high places of absurd authority under which they have wasted the life-blood and resources of the nation, dared to trample on and outrage the constitutional privileges of the people by arbitrary arrests, illegal imprisonment, stifling free speech, trammeling the press, and other acts of tyranny by which they have sought to establish a hated military despotism to quench the democratic fire that still burns in the hearts of all true patriots.

"Have we a Democratic party?" The people have already spoken in response.—Pennsylvania gave the first yell of her democratic hosts from her iron heart. Her valleys and mountains shook with the shouts of a victorious democracy and the people rejoiced that Democracy, yet lived, and shouted, down with the tyrants. New York caught up the joyful sound and called upon her sons to hang out the democratic banner "on the outer walls," and echo the war cry of the gallant Keystone State. It was an anxious period for the welfare and perpetuation of our shattered Republic. A powerful faction ruled the free citizens with the rod of despotism, and strove to controvert the civil law by the force of bayonets. The plain meaning Constitution was legislated into a "mere bit of parchment," to suit the ambitious views of the governing clique, who bartered the Union for power and its liberties for wealth. Dictatorial authority was given by Congressional usurpation to the Executive, whose acts were in accordance with his irresponsibility: and the the people were treated as slaves, whose lives, persons and property were set at his disposal. Faction swayed the sword and held the purse, without accountability to the sovereign people: and the enemies of free institutions looked with laughing scorn upon the convulsive throes which were rending assunder the framework of a mighty Republic. Was Democracy dead in the Empire State that she should kiss the manacles of tyranny, and bow the knee to absolutism? What chance has her democratic children against the paid hordes of federal patronage, that preyed like swarms of destroying locusts within her borders upon their sustenance? It was a period of doubt anxiety and despondency, and the destroyer gloated over the first spreading rum it had caused. In those dark days the democracy of the State aroused up and rushing to the rescue, swept away, like dust before the whirlwind, the astounded minions of a hateful faction, and planted its victorious banner of liberty, firmly and permanently, on the watch tower of freedom, where, under its protecting folds, the threatened victims of despotic vengeance can now find shelter from injustice and oppression.

Connecticut, New Hampshire, Illinois, Indiana and uprisen Ohio have given mighty proofs of the "Living Democracy," that still exists, moves and acts within their domains. Put the *Tribune's* silly question, "*Have we* a Democratic party?" to these stars of our national galaxy, and a roar of decision would be heard from their millions of freemen, who regard democracy as the only rock of salvation upon which the perpetuation of our Republic can be firmly placed. Are these "the signs of life" that the *Tribune* mockingly says is "the question in dispute?" If so, replies are as plenty as blackberries and grow on every roadside bush in abundant fruitfulness. The fast coming year of 1864 will give substantial evidence that Democracy is still living and all powerful as ever to meet her antagonists in the political field, where she has so often beaten the mongrel pack that howl for power under assumed party names, and whose political creed is a "flaunting lie" to dupe the people with. In a few fleeting months the *Tribune*, if in existence, will probably change the leading question at the head of its paragraph, "Have we a Democratic party?" to—"Is there any other but the Democratic party?"—*Copperhead.*

Ebony.

The negro is, at length, finding his true level. Heretofore we have thought him a mere servant, fit only for a menial offices, but within a short time, he has made rapid progress. In the church we find him admitted to full communion with the white brethren, not, indeed, until he has been freed, as a humiliating condition of his reception into the fold, to reciprocate the kindness by opening the church to the whites. This spiritual progress, socially considered, has been somewhat retarded by the unpleasant necessity of conceding to the white man that which the negro thought was his right, *without* any such conditions of reciprocity. The Episcopal Convention which recently adjourned, were not prepared to admit the negro to their council, unless the black brother would be civil to them, and the negro at length gave a reluctant consent, and so hereafter, 'the black' and white sheep will be in the same fold.

The State has moved faster than the Church in this respect, and the negro is now the chosen agent of the Government to *crush* the rebellion. The retainers of the knights of old were bound to do battle for their masters, but in all such contests, the *masters* led the tight. In the modern improvement the masters stays at home and the negro does the fighting. The Union League is entitled to the credit of originating this cheap, safe, and easy mode of protecting the State from invasion. This League, so bloodthirsty when there was no immediate danger, ad the first blast of the trumpet, melted into three *negro regiments*, and they, without stipulating, as the Church did, that any of the petitioners—not even the gallant Colonel, who is the solitary shoulder-strap in the array—should command the dark brigade,

Three hundred stalwart men, most if not all of them members of the League, showed their adherence to principle by asking Stanton to except three thousand negroes to do their fighting. Most considerate and noble offer! Let no one say that the League has done nothing. Each white man of the 100 furnishes ten ebony substitutes, and promises the green-backs to pay for them. Even Stanton himself, who may have a dash of white blood in him, seems to treat the offer with curt contempt. He says not a word of thanks—don't hint at the loyalty of the offer, but coldly and simply snubs the gallant three hundred, by saying, their letter has been received, and orders has been issued for raising the negroes. He then dismisses the subject, by handing them over to Major Stearns, who will explain the unpleasant details. It is true that this noble petition does not professedly come from the League, but most, if not all, of the names signed to it are members of that body, and there is an odor about the whole affair which is unmistakable.—*Evening Journal.*

Mr. EDITOR.—We the Democrats of Walker and surrounding townships earnestly recommend Mr. Anthony C Geary as a candidate for the Assembly, subject to the decision of Democrat County Convention, Mr. Geary has been an unwavering supporter of Democratic principles, even since boyhood, and if nominated, will be elected by an overwhelming majority, and fill the post assigned him with honor and credit to the people of of this county.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

☞ A SUGGESTION.—Every Democrat who has a father, son or brother in the army should cut the Democratic Platform out of some paper, and inclose it in a letter and send it to them, as the platform exposes the gross falsehosds and misrepresentations of the Abolitionists.—*Columbus (O) Crisis.*

THE DIS-"UNION LEAGUERS" of Philadelphia, becoming afraid of their own lives have petitioned Abe Lincoln to allow them to organize negro regiments in Philadelphia, so as to let these Union Leaguers remain at home in the enjoyment of their penchant for mischief making.

☞ TREASON IN THE NAVY YARD.—It is said that the astounding discovery has been made during the past week that the builders of the new iron-clads are using bolts with *copper*-heads.

The dis "Union" State Convention to nominate Candidates for Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court has been changed from the 1st of July to the 5th of August.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAPONIFIER,

OR

CONCENTRATED LYE,

he Family Soap Maker.

—:o:—

The PUBLIC are cautioned against the SPURIOUS articles of LYE for making soap, &c., now offered for sale. The only genuine and patented Lye is that made by the PENNSYLVANIA SALT MANUFACTURING COMPANY, their trade mark for it being "SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE." The great SUCCESS of this article has led UNPRINCIPLED PARTIES to endeavor to IMITATE it, in violation of the Company's PATENTS.

All MANUFACTURERS, BUYERS, or SELLERS of these SPURIOUS Lyes, are hereby NOTIFIED that the COMPANY have employed as their ATTORNEYS,

GEO. HARDING, Esq., *of Philadelphia.*

WM. BAKEWELL, Esq., *of Pittsburg.*

and that all MANUFACTURERS, USERS, or SELLERS of Lye, in violation of the rights of the Company, will be PROSECUTED at once.

The SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, is for sale by all Druggists, Grocers and Country Stores.

Take Notice.

The United States Circuit Court, Western District of Pennsylvania, No. 1, May Term, 1862, in suit of THE PENNSYLVANIA SALT MANUFACTURING COMPANY vs. THOMAS G. CHASE, decreed to the Company, on November 15, 1862, the EXCLUSIVE right granted by a patent owned by them for the SAPONIFIER Patent dated October 21, 1856. Perpetual injunction granted.

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W. W. MONTGOMERY, Prop.,

Has received a large invoice of

CLOTHS,

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Which will be manufactured to the

LATEST STYLES,

and in a manner that cannot fail to prove satisfactory.

A large assortment of

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Handkerchief, etc.,

Exactly suited to this locality and intended for the

SUMMER TRADE.

He shelves present a greater variety of plain and fancy goods than can be found elsewhere in Central Pennsylvania.

Call and see that

Montgomery is the man that can make

Clothes in the fashion, strong and cheap;

All that have ever tried him yet,

Say that he really can't be beat.

june 26 1y

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SEWING MACHINES,

W. W MONTGOMERY,

BELLEFONTE PA.

AGENT FOR CENTRE COUNTY.

These machines are

NO HUMBUG,

Having used one of them for

SEVEN YEARS,

I can warrant them to do all that is claimed for them.

Call and examine and procure a circular.

June 26 1y.

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FROM

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Who has had thirty five years constant practice, can be consulted at the

CONRAD HOUSE, BELLEFONTE.

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EIGHTH DAY OF

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He cures all diseases that

"FLESH IS HEIR TO."

A STETHESCOPIC EXAMINATION

Of the Lungs

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Offer for sale upon the Most Favorable Terms, NEW and BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS in great variety of IRON FAILINGS for CEMETARIES, RESIDENCES &c., of Wrought and Cast Iron, and GALVANIZED IRON and BRASS TUBING, IRON VERANDAHS, BALCONIES, STAIRS, COUNTERS, FOUNTAINS, GATES, COLUMNS, HITCHING POSTS, LAMP-STANDS, VASES, TABLES, FLOWER STANDS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, STATUARY, ANIMALS, and all other Iron Work of a Decorative character. Designs forwarded for selection. Persons applying for same, will please state the kind of work needed. j 5 2m