

# The Democratic Watchman.

Vol. 11.

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1866.

No. 13.

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

## A KING IN DOODLELAND.

In Europe, where they have their King,  
And nobles, and such like things,  
And the whole world looked on  
The monarch of the land;  
And could not, somehow, understand  
Why we on this side should be free,  
And have no King in Doodleland;  
For people said on every hand,  
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

It was disgraceful, monarchs said,  
To see a form without a head,  
By people claiming sovereign right  
With neither throne nor crown in sight;  
And so they altogether planned  
To show, whether we would or no,  
A King might reign in Doodleland;  
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

They tried it first by quill and pen  
Upon the ruler and common folk,  
Whose home-spun government must go  
To ruin, in a year or so,  
Without the kind and guiding hand,  
And strong, to keep the realm from wrong,  
Of some good King in Doodleland—  
Yet people said, on every hand,  
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

By war they next the thing essayed,  
By cannon ball and sabre blade,  
But two could play at such a game,  
And thus to naught their efforts came,  
And strove the fortress on the land  
In shape and woe to whom they came,  
And had no King in Doodleland—  
Still people said, on every hand,  
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

Diaped at length they started forth,  
Sent hatred 'twixt the South and North,  
Each section sought to each abhor,  
And ended the same in ill war,  
And then, by inner strife trepanned,  
We cast aside the glorious past,  
And crowned a King in Doodleland—  
And people said, on every hand,  
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

We rose at morn as free as air;  
And fought, and did it bravely there,  
By noon, our freedom of the air,  
To strife and spoils we grew,  
And when the night came of the land,  
Mid others, and some few honest tears,  
King Doodle reign'd in Doodleland—  
And people said, on every hand,  
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

## THE RADICALS AND THE PRESIDENT.

### THAD. STEVENS TRYING TO COVER UP THE BREACH.

It is very evident that the Jacobins in Congress begin to see that their revolutionary course and opposition to the policy of the President is destroying their hold upon the people. The developments since the receipt of the veto message in the Senate, and the President's masterly speech on Washington's birthday, has no doubt convinced them that they must take new track, or go under. They cannot sustain themselves before the country in a platform in opposition to Andrew Johnson, for his course has been such as to secure the approbation of the great mass of the people. To support the measures of his administration and carry out his policy would destroy all the party schemes of the radicals; but, on the other hand, they see that if the people once become convinced that the Republicans in Congress are arrayed in direct opposition to Mr. Johnson, their success in the future is equally hopeless. They have therefore adopted an adroit course to mystify the public and postpone a direct issue between them and the President, until after the fall elections. When those elections are over then they will come out and bid the President defiance, claiming that they have carried all the Northern States on the radical issue.

The speech of Thad. Stevens in the House of Representatives, on Saturday last, was part of his programme. It was a bold attempt, by uttering a deliberate falsehood, to cover up the fact that there is an actual conflict between the Executive and the ruling majority in Congress. The Freedmen's Bureau veto message of the President and his speech from the steps of the White House on the 22d of February defined clearly the issue between him and Congress. They reveal the fact that there is a contest. But sufficient time has elapsed to show that a large portion of the Republican party side with the President in this controversy; that there are at least a sufficient number to hold the balance of power and turn the elections in the Northern States against the radicals. Stevens therefore comes forward with a plausible story, yet wholly false, and delivers an amusing harangue, attempting to prove that the President made no such speech. In his usual bold style, claiming that he has a confidential communication, he says, "That speech, which has had considerable impression on the public mind, was one of the grandest hoaxes that has ever been perpetrated, and more successful than any other, except the moon hoax." In order that this falsehood might have its proper effect, he adds that "he expostulates the President from ever having made that speech," and then goes on, charging it with being a forgery of the opposition press. To clinch it still further he quotes a statement heretofore made by a New York Journal, and characterizes this as a piece of the same kind of slander. Admitting, however, that if the people believe that speech the case would be made out. "But," continues Stevens, "we know that the President never did utter it." As if he could not repeat the lie too often.

Now this bold electioneering dodge of the radical chief, this malicious coinage will no doubt accomplish its purpose in many localities, unless the President purgates a straightforward and independent course. It is calculated to do much to offset the campaign in Pennsylvania. It will be sent broadcast through the rural districts, and those who do not fully understand the circumstances of Johnson's speech and how it was made public, will take Stevens' version, and set it down as a device of the opposition to divide the Republican party. "Here," they will say, "we have Stevens' statement that such is the fact. He was on the ground, and must know. If he had been denounced by Mr. Johnson he would have known it." Such, Stevens calculates, will be the effect of this speech upon the Republican party in Pennsylvania. With it he hopes to bridge over the breach until after the October election. In applying this course he has in fact proclaimed to the world the ignorance of his constituents. He has the same as a card that they are unable to comprehend the affairs at Washington, or judge between

## TRUTH AND FAITHFULNESS.

truth and falsehood, and that any statement, however false, that he may make will be swallowed as true. It has been proverbially said that the people of Pennsylvania are behind the age, but we never witnessed so bold an admission and so direct a declaration of this fact from one of their own representatives before. It is a wonder Stevens consents to represent a constituency which can be gulled by such trash as he uttered on Saturday.

All this bodes no good to Andrew Johnson, nor his policy of restoration. It is intended to deceive the people until the radicals can carry the fall elections. The President should take good care that they do not get him into a position that will strengthen this assertion, but, on the other hand, boldly meet the issue, and in a manner that will leave no doubt as to the attitude of the Jacobin faction of Congress. They are his foes and the enemies of the country, and his course should be marked with deeds so positive that the humblest citizen in the most secluded portion of the country will understand it, not excepting the voters whom Thad. Stevens has proclaimed to be so ignorant.—N. Y. Herald.

## JOHN W. GEARY.

To the astonishment of many of his own party, and to the chagrin of many more, John W. Geary, who a few weeks ago deliberately wrote himself down "a Democrat," has been chosen as the candidate of the Radicals of Pennsylvania for the office of Governor.

His nomination was conceived and most cunningly achieved by John Covode and John W. Forney. Very few of the reputed leaders of the Republicans had anything to do with it, and these few acted only under the lead of the two managers aforesaid.

The convention which nominated Geary covertly denounced President Johnson for his policy of reconstruction—openly denounced Senator Cowan, and asked him to resign—and strongly sustained the Stevens policy of reconstruction, and commended the course of the radicals in Congress.

Mr. Geary is therefore the candidate and the willing instrument of those who declare:

1. That negroes are equal to white men in fact, and ought to be made equal to them in law and social position.
2. That notwithstanding each Northern State has denied the right of suffrage to negroes, the Southern States shall be forced to grant suffrage to the blacks before they shall resume their rights within the Union.
3. That the power to regulate suffrage, and all other concerns of the several States, resides in Congress, and shall be exercised by that body above and in defiance of the laws of any State.

Against these capital heresies which, if sustained by the public voice, would utterly destroy our present laws and constitutions, the Democrats will make unyielding war. They make their resistance for the sake of their country and their race. They at least will not consent to "equality and fraternity" with Africans of whole or partial blood—for they believe the Government was made by and for the white race only.

So believing, they must oppose John W. Geary, who personates these abominable doctrines, with all the energy and force they possess.

If he were as brave as Julius Cæsar, which he certainly is not—if he were as wise as Solomon, which he is not—one claims for him—and if he possessed every capacity for a governor, which he honestly says he does not possess—we could not support him, for he is the champion of destructive ideas, and the harbinger of anarchy and ruin to our Commonwealth and to our country.

Others who seek to disclose his demerits, to expose his frailties, and to prove his entire unfitness for so great an office. In this we propose to take no share. His political sins, and his present connection with Forney and Covode, are sufficient—the puppet and the tool of men like these—the renegade to his own race, (for Geary is a white man) can never be chosen to rule over the outcasts of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Geary is the negro suffrage radical candidate, and nothing else—and to this fact Mr. Geary and his trainers and backers, Covode and Forney, must be held with an unshrinking grasp. He must not be permitted to hide himself from this question in the clouds of Lookout Mountain, nor in the smoke of the numberless battles he boasts of, but in which his share was so uncertain. His banner is the black flag of negro equality and a divided Union, and he cannot be allowed to fight out this contest on any other line.—Pittsburgh Post.

A few weeks after marriage; the husband had some peculiar thoughts when putting on his last clean shirt, as he saw no appearance of a "washing." He thereupon rose earlier than usual one morning and kindled a fire. When hugging on the kettle, he made a noise on purpose to arouse his easy wife. She peeped over the blankets and exclaimed:

"My dear, what are you doing?"

"He deliberately responded, 'I've put on my last clean shirt, and I'm going to wash one now for myself.'"

"Very well," replied Mrs. Easy, "you had better wash one for me, too!"

What material make the best bed comforter? Being inexperienced in such matters, we refer the querist to the judgment of the Committee of the Hudson County Fair, who put it in this way: "Best bed comforter—Miss Jane Van Hook's."

As the sun rolls back the darkness of the preceding night, so does God, through events, roll back upon the cowardly element of abolitionized republicanism, the stamp of falsehood upon their very assertion.

"This but a brief year since this nation tottered on the verge of destruction from the imbecility of its managers. The flames of burning printing offices which dared to speak the truth have hardly palad into air since it was all our life was worth to say the then President was a tyrant—that the party in power deserved the wrath of God—that the abolition party was the only reasonable party of the country, and that the only true patriots were the heroic defenders of Democracy and its glorious teachings.

Who were the traitors?  
Who sought to destroy the Union?  
Who warned to maintain it?  
For years we have charged home upon those who sneer at the constitution that they carried on war to destroy—not to save the Union.

Count up the thousands who died from war causes! Figure up the taxation we have incurred.

Look at the result! A million of our brethren slain. An entire people impoverished. A stupendous load of debt to carry. And what is the result?  
Simply nothing—but tears, ashes and destruction.

The war which we were told was for the preservation of the Union is ended.  
The heroic South has accepted the result of the unequal contest, and abides by the decision of the bursting shell.

Our troops have been disbanded. And now those who called us traitors arise in Congress behind their editorial desks, and have the effrontery to tell us that we as a nation emerge from the war with eleven States out of the Union—that we wipe our bloody chops on but a portion of the flag we fought under.

While we were fighting they told us a State could not secede—that the States were still in the Union. Then why does Congress legislate over territory not her own? If the war closed and left the Southern States out, the war was a failure. If the war was a success, the States are still in.

If the Southern States are out of the Union, what right has Johnson in the Presidential chair? If in the Union, how can Congress keep Southern representatives out?

The war is ended—thanks to those who fought—not to those who legislated. It is pronounced a success. If a success, the Union stands as it stood before the firing on the star of the West. If the Union is not restored, the war was a most wicked, cowardly, stupendous failure, which it will be well not to endure.

How long will the people listen to the foolishness of abolition wrangling? The judicial element acting under a Higher Law (higher deity) gave us a war—it gave us debt—it impoverished the country and still quarrels over the corpse!

Thank God for the great events of the past year. Thank Him for putting an end to the great crusade for outlaws, niggers and "momentums." The people are opening their eyes to the enormity of the offenses of those who ruled but to ruin.

The war has not benefited the country. It did not restore the Union!  
It added to our taxes.  
It took away the means to pay them.  
It destroyed millions upon millions of property.

It gave the whites of the north a few millions of blacks to support in addition to their own crippled, paupers and criminals made by the war.

It has filled the land with thieves, robbers, murderers and tax collectors.

It has made dishonest men rich at the expense of the people.

It has made the negro cost us more than he once earned.

It has exempted the wealth of the nation from taxation.

It sent men to war, paying them large bounties, and now taxes those who return to pay these bounties and all other expenses, leaving those who remained at home go free.

And all this was the result of abolitionism—the result of meddling with what is none of our business—the result of interfering with our neighbors—the result of forgetting the faith of our fathers, tapping with the constitution and betraying democracy.

Thank God that time is not ended. The day will surely come when the people will rise as men never were before, the false rapiers and besotted meddlers who still seek to ruin the country, and while it will exalt democracy to a higher position than ever before, will denounce as traitors all of that "loyal" class, who, to gain private ends, still fight against the Union and carry on their damnable war of hate against a brave, overworked people, who would be our friends but cannot have the privilege, except by submitting to degradation at the hands of a mad element of the country which is its greatest curse.—La Grange Democrat.

—Has that "brave, stern man," the "divine Stanton," changed his spots? The New York Tribune says: "Stanton has become very sweet and pleasant. He goes and chumps as amiably as a dove, and 'sings' who go to see him, with the recollections of 1862 and 1863, are surprised to find the bear the milkiest and most tractable of animals. You may go as near to him as you please, and he will neither snarl nor bite. In the vicinity afraid of the heresies!"—Black Republican Party.

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Thank God for the great events of the past year. Thank Him for putting an end to the great crusade for outlaws, niggers and "momentums." The people are opening their eyes to the enormity of the offenses of those who ruled but to ruin.

The war has not benefited the country. It did not restore the Union!  
It added to our taxes.  
It took away the means to pay them.  
It destroyed millions upon millions of property.

It gave the whites of the north a few millions of blacks to support in addition to their own crippled, paupers and criminals made by the war.

It has filled the land with thieves, robbers, murderers and tax collectors.

It has made dishonest men rich at the expense of the people.

It has made the negro cost us more than he once earned.

It has exempted the wealth of the nation from taxation.

It sent men to war, paying them large bounties, and now taxes those who return to pay these bounties and all other expenses, leaving those who remained at home go free.

And all this was the result of abolitionism—the result of meddling with what is none of our business—the result of interfering with our neighbors—the result of forgetting the faith of our fathers, tapping with the constitution and betraying democracy.

Thank God that time is not ended. The day will surely come when the people will rise as men never were before, the false rapiers and besotted meddlers who still seek to ruin the country, and while it will exalt democracy to a higher position than ever before, will denounce as traitors all of that "loyal" class, who, to gain private ends, still fight against the Union and carry on their damnable war of hate against a brave, overworked people, who would be our friends but cannot have the privilege, except by submitting to degradation at the hands of a mad element of the country which is its greatest curse.—La Grange Democrat.

—Has that "brave, stern man," the "divine Stanton," changed his spots? The New York Tribune says: "Stanton has become very sweet and pleasant. He goes and chumps as amiably as a dove, and 'sings' who go to see him, with the recollections of 1862 and 1863, are surprised to find the bear the milkiest and most tractable of animals. You may go as near to him as you please, and he will neither snarl nor bite. In the vicinity afraid of the heresies!"—Black Republican Party.

As the sun rolls back the darkness of the preceding night, so does God, through events, roll back upon the cowardly element of abolitionized republicanism, the stamp of falsehood upon their very assertion.

"This but a brief year since this nation tottered on the verge of destruction from the imbecility of its managers. The flames of burning printing offices which dared to speak the truth have hardly palad into air since it was all our life was worth to say the then President was a tyrant—that the party in power deserved the wrath of God—that the abolition party was the only reasonable party of the country, and that the only true patriots were the heroic defenders of Democracy and its glorious teachings.

Who were the traitors?  
Who sought to destroy the Union?  
Who warned to maintain it?  
For years we have charged home upon those who sneer at the constitution that they carried on war to destroy—not to save the Union.

Count up the thousands who died from war causes! Figure up the taxation we have incurred.

Look at the result! A million of our brethren slain. An entire people impoverished. A stupendous load of debt to carry. And what is the result?  
Simply nothing—but tears, ashes and destruction.

The war which we were told was for the preservation of the Union is ended.  
The heroic South has accepted the result of the unequal contest, and abides by the decision of the bursting shell.

Our troops have been disbanded. And now those who called us traitors arise in Congress behind their editorial desks, and have the effrontery to tell us that we as a nation emerge from the war with eleven States out of the Union—that we wipe our bloody chops on but a portion of the flag we fought under.

While we were fighting they told us a State could not secede—that the States were still in the Union. Then why does Congress legislate over territory not her own? If the war closed and left the Southern States out, the war was a failure. If the war was a success, the States are still in.

If the Southern States are out of the Union, what right has Johnson in the Presidential chair? If in the Union, how can Congress keep Southern representatives out?

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