Democratic Watchman

P. GRAY MEEK, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN P. MITCHELL, Associate Editor.

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County Convention.

[illegible]

A Result of their own Folly.

It has been said that France is the only nation that goes to war for an idea. It could truthfully added that the Americans are the only people who go to war over a secret. It was a secret and a lie that set the world over the people and wrongs of Sambo. And the [illegible] has wrought more wrongs, more suffering and produces a greater harvest of misery than could slavery have existed in Africa and years had every own [illegible] as brutal as the Dahomey Negroes. It filled the land with widows and orphans, it deluged it in blood—it covered the country with graves—destroyed the [illegible] debt the people and [illegible] millions of [illegible] Would God [illegible] there must be educated to [illegible] at what cost. In fact so deep was the interest wanted to the negro [illegible] the South, and the welfare of society in that section by the masses of the people here in the North, that a wrench there to give birth to a nation like Ishy occasioned a greater outcry against the moral condition of the South, than for a thousand girls here to be decoyed into assignation houses and dry-stompers did against that of the North. What was virtue in us was crime in them. And as in morals so was it in everything else. What interested us was overlooked, what interested them was meddled with.

It was not, however to benefit the moral political or financial condition of the South that the masses of the North rejoiced the heart so intensely in her affairs. It was only to gratify an interfering, paying disposition that had been bred into them by New England puritanism, a principle that was to reform the world—to abolish sin and strengthen the confession it had aroused against the institutions of that section and country. And if it brought war, disunion and the destruction of the American Republic it was just what was intended it should bring.

But we had thought that if the boom of the cannon, the mangled corpse of some loved one, the empty chair at the fireside, would not open the eyes of those who conceited that their salvation depended upon the efforts they made to free the negro that the taxes and cares and troubles of the times would. Perhaps they have. If so we can hope that it is not yet too late to repair the wrongs of the past. If not we must wait for a little more experience. It will come. It is coming—coming in the shape of harder times—of bankruptcy for the business man—of increased taxes and tariffs for the farmer—of rents and rags for the laborer and want and starvation for the mechanic.

And these are but the results of going to war on a suspicion that the negroes of the Southern States were not properly provided for—of neglecting our own business to meddle with that of our neighbors. Will we not be well repaid for our folly? Can there be any pity for the poor fools who brought this state of affairs about? We can feel for the man who stood by the interests of white men during the past five years but for the crazy wretch, who forgot that he had interests to take care of, and spent his time in hallowing over the supposed sorrows of negroes, who were happier and had more to boast of, than he had himself, but little sympathy can be expected no matter how dry the crust he has to nibble at, or how ragged the breeches he strives to keep warm in.

We Want a Fair Answer.

Our despotic contemporary, the Bellefonte Watchman, takes exception to our saying a good word for Senator Cowan. It says we "assume [illegible] that it is some honor, some credit to a man [illegible] the respect of the Radicals—[illegible] and treasury robbers, whiskey-[illegible] and enemies of the white [illegible] Democrat can see the honor," which is [illegible] having been the "intimation" it [illegible] that we made. *In reference*, that the Dem. Senators believe all old landmarks [illegible] gone over to the Abolition doctrines of 1860" but has our friend to say about the plank in the Democratic platform of 1865, approving the doctrine of slavery? If Mr. Cowan has not changed the Democratic party must have changed again. Very well, what of it? Did we say it did not? Would we [illegible] sanctions Radicalism? Would we be among the [illegible] it down upon the shoulders of progress any cry whom, until the country [illegible] the devil? Do Mr Watchman, take something soothing—and quit drinking from our tears those who are trying to [illegible] with us against the common enemy.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

We have no disposition to enter into an controversy with our friend of the *Pittsburgh Post*, but we must confess that the above is a strange way of answering the question asked him last week. When we seen his assertion that Senator Cowan had stood faithfully by the platform of 1865 upon which he was elected we naturally felt curious to know how it was that he was made the candidate of the Democracy on the 15th ult. for the U. S. S[illegible]. We know that there was a wide difference between him and other parts at the time he was elected by the abolitionists to fill that position, and how that difference was reconciled, whether by his espousal of Democratic principles, or by the Democracy getting over unto the abolition platform of that date was the question we desired answered. It is the question we ask now. If Senator Cowan is still an abolitionist as he was in 1865, and the *Patriot & Union* has asserted that he is how could Democrats in the Legislature support him as they [illegible] candidate for U. S. Senator?

After [illegible] our contemporary to think [illegible] would be Senator Cowan's [illegible] from our intention. He can say a good word for Cowan, Stevens, John Brown or the devil and it is none of our business. If there was any talking to ask it was interrogatories of last week. It was for the position the central organ of the Democracy placed the party in when it attempted to leave the impression that there was more stamina and consistency in Edgar Cowan than there was in the Democratic party.

In reply to his question as to what we have to say about the plank in the Democratic platform of 1865, approving the abolition of slavery, we answer that the time was *no such a plank to the platform of that year*. In 1866, a few politicians for the sake of *expediency* wormed into the resolutions something or other about fealty to the abolition amendment abolishing slavery. We labored to defeat it in the Committee, and voted against it in the Convention believing then as we do now that there was not one Democrat in the State out of every ten who endorsed the sentiments contained in that resolution and also believing that the amendment referred to was *not* an amendment but an altered one, a base and flagrant violation of the spirit of the Constitution—and that the recognition of its legality and binding force by the Democratic party was a cowardly submission to one of the most detestable dogmas of consolidation ism.

And is to be last interrogatory we have simply to say that it progresses first thus in the direction that he seems could separate what [illegible] here but [illegible] shouldn't operate the black ones there. Nabob of the North could work to death white operatives in their mills and factories but planters of the South should not be allowed to [illegible] and hoes" black laborers on their cotton plains and rice fields. White [illegible] here could crowd in tenements [illegible] but negroes were poor but [illegible] there must be educated to [illegible] at what cost. In fact so deep was the interest wanted to the negro [illegible] the South, and the welfare of society in that section by the masses of the people here in the North, that a wrench there to give birth to a nation like Ishy occasioned a greater outcry against the moral condition of the South, than for a thousand girls here to be decoyed into assignation houses and dry-stompers did against that of the North. What was virtue in us was crime in them. And as in morals so was it in everything else. What interested us was overlooked, what interested them was meddled with.

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A Slight Difference.

In France a man who spoke disrespectful of the Emperor in a stage coach was fined $100.—*Exchange.*

It's well that chap didn't live in this country during the reign of the saint from Sangamon—the lamented Lincoln—or his indiscretion in speaking disrespectful of the government would have cost him his life or months upon months of imprisonment in a lousy filthy bastile in place of the paltry sum of $100. It cost us four times that much and a week's imprisonment in one of the filthiest dungeons of the country, for speaking disrespectful of one of his *pups* a [illegible] mean, drunken, scrubby spy. And because we didn't believe, or would not say that Abraham Lincoln was the best, the wisest the prettiest most dignified patriotic, honest attractive brilliant creature that the Good Lord ever put breath into, we were placed under arrest no less than *five* times, and threatened with annihilation by his toadies about every other day. Such is the difference between the monarchy of France and the *Republic* of America.

——The President is getting another breathing spell just now, all the energies that puritanism possess being expended in vilifying the Supreme Court for declaring the Missouri test oaths unconstitutional. How thankful he'll be.

Only Twenty Millions!

Twenty millions of dollars—all that is required to maintain the Freedmen's Bureau during the encouraging twelve months.—*Abolition Exchange.*

Twenty millions of dollars, out of the laboring white men of the country, to go into the pockets of abolition officials and down the throats of lazy, worthless negroes! Twenty millions of dollars worth of bread and clothes, to be taken from the mouths and backs of the families of toiling white men to keep a few thousand puritans in office and a few millions of negroes doing nothing! Twenty millions of dollars to be worked for and earned—to come off of the days wages of working white men to pay officers of the negro bureau for populating the country with quadroons and stocking the little [illegible] the people of the South may [illegible] to raise! Twenty millions of dollars now levied annually in taxes upon the labor of the white man, to be squandered upon a race whose labor must go to the success of abolitionism prodigality only for the country hundreds of millions of dollars!

How do you like it brother workingman, you who have voted for this state of affairs—for abolitionism? Does it suit your ideas of the manner in which things should be conducted? Do you think it right that you should be made a slave of for the benefit of thieving office holders and worthless niggers? Do you love to see your wife and little ones robbed of the comforts and many of the necessaries of life, in order that coffee may be kept in idleness, and whining, psalm singing puritans in office? If so, go on. Support abolitionism and work from [illegible] till sun down to pay the taxes and tributes that is piled onto you, because you have not the independence to be a man—to cast aside the shackles that bind you to partisanism and stand up a free man determined to defend your rights.

But when you look at your little children, shivering and aching with the cold when you cast your eyes over the scanty meal on your table when the hollow cheeks and thinly clad form of your wife comes before you, and when you recollect that your flour barrel, your meat vessel and your cupboard is empty, and that there is nothing in your pocket with which to replenish them—remember that these are but the consequences of your *having to be a man* of forcing your own welfare and supporting men who compel you to pay twenty millions of dollars per year to keep negro and raise mulattoes.

Judging from the rise of head-stones that is coming from every section of the country we imagine that Lincoln's sound and empty bullies will teach some folks a lesson in a political point of view, that common sense has heretofore failed to impress upon them understanding. If the financial crash that is now threatening comes—and we cannot see how it is to be averted—many who have voted for the negro bureau will wish that in stead of [illegible] they had given the money abolitionists took from them to keep negroes in idleness and pay abolition officials for hugging wenches.

A wench burglar from Ohio by the name of Ashly the same chap who speculates in Territorial surveys and who has tried to make himself notorious by leading off in the impeachment of President JOHNSON, tried to get up a rumpus in Congress last week by calling the Democratic members of the House traitors. If the bedotted wretch had of got his head broken in place of getting off with being called a liar as he was it would have been a blessing to the country. What a pity Brooks or his cane had not been there!

It occurs to us that Mexico would be better off if W H Seward and Louis Napoleon were both in Paraguay.—*Exchange.*

Yes but it would be awfully demoralizing to the people of that place to have them both there at once. It wouldn't be much of a Paradise.

Will Congress again outrage the popular voice? Jacks and hangs. Yes and anything else that it gets a chance at down to the dirtiest wench in the land.

New Publications.

THE LATE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES—Its origin causes and results. By Alexander H. Stephens of Ga. National publishing company 867 Minor st. Phila.

This work soon to be issued will be eagerly sought. The high character and great ability of Mr Stephens, will give it a standing and an interest that few histories of the war will possess.

THE LADIES FRIEND—A ladies magazine of Literature and Fashion. Deacon & Peterson, publishers, Phila. Edited by Mrs Henry Peterson. $2 50 per annum.

The February number of this delightful publication is upon our table. We would pay the price of a full years subscription to it, rather than be without the beautiful steel engraving that adorns its 1st page. The picture itself—"The sailor boy's dream of home,"—alone is worth more than the price of the magazine without saying anything about the crowded pages of interesting matter that comes with it.

ARTHURS HOME MAGAZINE—Monthly. T. S. Arthur & Virginia F. Townsend, Editors, T. S. Arthur, Publisher, Phila. $2 50 per annum.

Its stories are interesting and of a high moral tone, its Fashions are reliable, and its engravings are excellent. The Home Magazine cannot be excelled.

ENLARGED. The Altoona *Tribune* comes to us this week enlarged to a seven column paper, printed neatly on new type, and otherwise greatly improved. It still "endeavors to support the principles of Andrew Johnson" and "independence," didn't mean so confoundedly to niggerism, we could commend it heartily to the support of the people of Blair county.

A SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION—A tongue-lash is now given why the stars didn't shoot last month as advertised. The awkward mistake is explained as follows:

"When the meteorologistic temperature of the horizon is such as to colorinose the impertinent indentation of the hemisphere analogy, the cohesion of the borax carbisinus become surcharged with infinitesimals, which are thereby virtually deprived of their fissurial disquisitions. This effected a rapid change in produced in the thermometer of the sympathetic ether which causes a convulsion in the hexagonal antipathes of the terrestrium aquaversula. Clouds then become a mass of deodotomized speculæ of ceremonial light, which can only be seen when visible."

This didn't happen therefore the stars didn't shoot.

The Laboring Classes of New England.

The progress of Boston and New England generally, in grand moral ideas, may be inferred from the fact that the working classes cannot succeed in securing the legislation of the ten hour system. While that system is in operation in every other section of the country the Radical fanatics and manufacturers of New England [illegible] and influence they can bring to bear against the just rights of the working classes. Although the factory operatives, of both sexes, have held [illegible] meetings, year after year; passed resolutions memorializing and petitioning their legislature time after time without number [illegible] whilst the working classes of the Middle and Western States have succeeded in securing the recognition of ten hours as a legal day's work, and [illegible] working [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] the [illegible]

It seems that [illegible] New England with her [illegible] and [illegible] service has been [illegible] and [illegible] for many years past to [illegible] the black [illegible] in the South [illegible] and [illegible] by [illegible] bring [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]