

The Nominations—Sketches of the Democratic Candidates.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Horatio Seymour, the Democratic candidate for President of the United States, was born in Pompey, Onondaga county, New York, in the year 1811, and is consequently 57 years of age.

Mr. Seymour received a liberal and thorough education in the best institutions of the State. His instincts and preferences naturally led him to the study of the law, which he pursued with great vigor and industry.

Mr. Seymour was thus for the second time elected Governor of this State by the handsome majority of 10,752. After an able administration of two years he was, in 1864, nominated for re-election, this time against Reuben Fenton, by whom he was defeated.

At the National Democratic Convention held in Chicago in 1864, Mr. Seymour was with great unanimity chosen its president, and how ably and efficiently he discharged the duties and responsibilities of that important position, the records and history of the Convention will indubitably show.

At his home in Utica, as well as throughout the State, he is esteemed and respected with that fervor that springs only from true friendship.

For the succeeding five years Mr. Seymour was not prominent in public life. Having resumed the practice of law in the city of Utica, he, by the action of the Legislature of 1860, providing for the enlargement and improvement of the Erie Canal, and appropriating the revenue of the State in contravention to the provisions of the constitution, Mr. Seymour again assumed a leading position in State politics, and most earnestly resisted this effort to pervert the provisions of a constitution so recently adopted.

Seymour having been defeated by 262 votes.

In 1862, Mr. Seymour was again placed in nomination by the Democratic party, in opposition to Washington Hunt (Whig) and Minthorne Tompkins (Free Soil) with the following result:

Mr. Seymour was triumphantly elected over two competitors as the chief executive officer of the State. His administration of State affairs, as generally conceded, was marked by ability, tact and good judgment.

In 1861 Mr. Seymour was nominated by the Democracy for re-election, with Myron M. Clark (Republican), Daniel Ullman (American), and Greene C. Bronson (Hard Shell Democrat) as opponents. The following was the result of the election:

Although this election resulted in Mr. Seymour's defeat, it demonstrated very satisfactorily his unwaning popularity with the people, and his certainty of success with the party united and working for one candidate.

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was commander of that department. This arbitrary measure of General Fremont's aroused great excitement in St. Louis, where General Blair was universally known and respected, the journals of that city taking part in the quarrel at the time. President Lincoln ordered Colonel Blair to be released from arrest in September, 1861, thereby causing a great feeling of relief to the numerous friends of Colonel Blair in St. Louis.

He was again arrested by General Fremont, but finally released after considerable trouble and newspaper discussion by both parties. Colonel Blair rapidly rose as a soldier and became one of the most skillful Generals in the Western armies. On the 22nd of May, 1862, General Blair commanded a Division in Sherman's attack on Vicksburg. The brigades of Ewing, Smith, and Kilby Smith composed his division. Frank Blair had the honor of leading the attack in person, five batteries concentrating their guns on the rebel position. The attack was terrific and was repulsed.

As the head of the column passed over the parapet a dense fire of musketry swept all its leading files. The rear of the column attempted to rush on, but were driven back. Here by the bad management of Grant, Blair was not supported, as the supporting division were too far away to give him assistance. At the capture of Vicksburg Blair's division participated, and did the heaviest fighting in Sherman's command. It was at this time that Grant pronounced Frank Blair to be the best volunteer general in the United States Army, an opinion that was fully sustained by his conduct in action and his judgment as a campaigner.

In the great march of Sherman to the sea, General Frank P. Blair commanded the Seventeenth Army Corps, the finest corps of the whole army. He crossed the Ogeechee near Barton, and captured the first prisoners. His division laid pontoons across the river, and the two wings were thus united before Savannah. His division was the first to march into Savannah—From Savannah the Fourteenth Corps was taken by water to Pocolingo, whence it threatened Charleston, while Slocum, with the Twentieth Corps and Kilpatrick's cavalry, marched on the Augusta to sister Ferry threatening an advance on Savannah at Tallahassee. Blair waded through a swamp three miles wide with water four feet deep, the weather being bitter cold. Here the Seventeenth had another fight and lost a number of killed and wounded, but drove the rebels behind the Edisto, at Branchville. The army then directed its march on Orangeburg. Here the Seventeenth carried the bridge over the South Edisto, by a gallant dash, Blair leading his men as usual up to the battery's mouth, which was covered by a parapet of cotton and earth extending as far as could be seen.

Blair threw Smith's division in front, while his other division crossed below and carried the bridge after a hard fight. A half a dozen men of Blair's corps were the first to enter Columbia. The Seventeenth Corps, however, were not guilty of the burning of this city, as has been charged. At the battle of Bentonville, N. C., on the march up to Richmond, the Seventeenth were engaged heavily. It is not necessary to go further into detail of the glorious services and gallantry of our candidate for the Vice-presidency. His name appears in the history of the great civil war as one of the first soldiers of the North. His life has been a romantic one, and full of strange and eventful occurrences. He bade farewell to his troops, July 24th, 1865, in an affecting address. He was nominated Internal Revenue Collector of Missouri in March, 1866. His nomination was rejected by the Senate. His popularity in the West is very great. His past record insures him success.

The Electoral College Swindle.—Reconstruction a Failure.

The Radicals, in their Chicago Platform, congratulate the people upon the success of "Reconstruction." In contrast they fully contradict this part of their platform, by passing a bill to exclude all States from the electoral college, which may not have adopted constitutions in conformity with the "Reconstruction" acts and which may not be entitled to representatives in Congress, at the time of the Presidential election.

This shows, on its face, that "Reconstruction" has not succeeded and is expected to prove a failure. The bill just passed by Congress, on this subject, is as follows:

Resolved, That none of the States whose inhabitants were lately in rebellion shall be entitled to representation in the electoral college for the choice of President and Vice President of the United States; nor shall any electoral votes be received or counted from any such State, unless at the time prescribed by law for the choice of electors, the people of such State, pursuant to the acts of Congress in that behalf, shall have since the 4th of March, 1867, adopted a constitution of State government under which a state government shall have been organized and shall be in operation; nor unless such election of electors shall have been held under the authority of such constitution and government, and such State shall have become entitled to representation in Congress pursuant to the acts of Congress in that behalf; Provided, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to apply to any State that was represented in Congress on the 4th of March, 1865.

This leaves the question of "Reconstruction" entirely open until the next meeting of Congress. Should the Southern States vote for the Democratic candidates, it will be an easy matter for the Radicals in Congress to declare that they are not entitled to representation in Congress, and thus to exclude them altogether from the electoral college.

What they say.—Butler says Blenheim was a murderer. Blenheim says Butler is a coward and a fool. Donnelly says Washburne is a coward and a fool. Washburne says Donnelly is a coward and a fool. All these leaders of Radicalism are condemned for truth and veracity, and in this instant case will question their reliability.

Give us Old Times.

Give us back the days when the husbandman, reared by his cheerful evening fire, or rested on the ground beneath the tree planted by those long since dead, and read not of the bickerings, dissensions, strifes and plunderings, but of a great and glorious Union of states, each one peaceful, industrious and happy.

Give us back the days when the dignified and contented matron sang olden and light-hearted ballads as she made the spinning wheel hum so lively, and had no care and anxiety as to how her husband could pay the taxes, or the children be educated.

Give us back the days when the craftsman merrily whistled at his labor, knowing that whatever he earned would come to him in clinking, yellow gold when the week closed.

Give us again the days when our rulers drew an honest balance sheet with the people who placed them in power, and spent not their time in studying how to plunder and cheat the hard-working tax-payers—when great and good statesmen raised their voices in the halls of the nation and spoke gratefully and truthfully of the bone and sinew of the country.

Give us the days when the rich were taxed as well as the poor—when wealth was made to contribute to the fullness of the people's treasury, and the few could not overreach the many.

Give us back the long, long year that glided by so smoothly and evenly under the rule of Democratic statesmen—when no internal struggle brought brother in contact with brother—when father was not pitted against son—when America was respected for free government, and feared for the bravery of her sons.

They will come back! The people are tired of blood, and turmoil, and high taxes—have tired of the robberies and murders engendered by a fratricidal war and they again wish peace and contentment. They are rising in a grand and hamlet, shaking off the public leeches that have drained their blood and money, and are wondering why they slept so long. The present party has reached the length of its rope—it can go no further. For eight long and weary years it has never raised a voice for the people—never cared aught but to fill the pockets of its leaders—never sought to lessen in the least the enormous burdens of the struggling taxpayers. A new sun will dawn in November, and the old time party will again be trusted and honored by the people whom it ever protected and cherished.—Pontiac Jacksonian.

Grant, Jackson and Clay.

It is certainly not very respectful to the memory of Jackson and Clay to associate their names and memories with the name of Grant, but, by way of contrast, the apparent disrespect will, no doubt, be excused in his letter accepting the Radical nomination for President. Grant says:

"I shall have no policy of my own to interfere against the people."  
U. S. GRANT.

Now, if you want to see the great difference between this man and the immortal Jackson, who was a statesman as well as a soldier, read:

"I say again, fellow-citizens, remember the fate of Rome, and vote for no candidate who will not tell you with the frankness of an independent freeman the principle upon which, if elected, he will administer your Government."  
—That man deserves to be a slave who votes for a man candidate when his liberties are at stake."  
ANDREW JACKSON.

Henry Clay was not, like Jackson, a warrior, but he was, like Jackson, a great statesman. Do you suppose Henry Clay would vote for Grant, if he were alive to-day? If so, undecide yourself by reading the following:

"If my suffrage is asked for the highest civil officer of my country, the candidate, however illustrious and successful he may be, must present some other title than laurels however gloriously gathered on the blood-stained battle field."  
HENRY CLAY

Bennett on Lee.

If the Democratic Convention must nominate a soldier—if it must have a name identified with the glories of the war—we will recommend a candidate for its favor. Let it nominate General R. E. Lee. Let it boldly take at once the best of all its soldiers, making no palaver or apology. He is a better soldier than any of those they have thought upon and a greater man. He is one in whom the military genius of this nation finds its fullest developments. Here the inequality will be in favor of the democrat; for this soldier, with a handful of men, whom he moulded into an army baffled our greatly Northern armies for four years; and when opposed by Grant was only worn down by that stoical strategy of stupidity that accomplishes its objects by mere weight. With one of the men Grant had this soldier fought him magnificently across the territory of his native State, and fought his army down to a stump. There never was such an army or such a campaign, or such a general for illustrating the military genius and possibilities of our people; and this General is the best of all for a democratic candidate. It is certain that with half as many men as Grant had he would have beaten him from the Acid Virginia, and he affords the best promise of any soldier for beating him again.—N. Y. Herald.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens writes a letter to Dr. Carpenter, of Lancaster Pa., correcting a report that he had opposed paying due honors to Mr. Bucksnort at his funeral. He cites the fact that he introduced in the House resolutions laudatory of Mr. Buchanan's private character and personal history, and asked the body to adjourn to attend the funeral, but Mr. Van Wyok, of New York, objected, and permitted only a lame resolution appointing a committee to attend the funeral, to be passed. Mr. Stevens says he would be ashamed of such a parody against the dead, and does not wish Mr. Buchanan's friends to believe so mean a thing of him.

Reconstruction.

For a long time past it has been a favorite charge of the Democratic press and orators that the Republicans oppose the reconstruction of the Union.

Nothing of the kind. The democrats charge the mongrels with being hostile to the restoration of the Union. No democrat has ever desired the "reconstruction" of the Union. The Union was good enough as it has existed for three quarters of a century. When the war ceased the Union was consummated once more. The repeal of the secession ordinances left the Southern States just where they were before the war, in the Union, and the whole legislation of the rump congress for three years has been directed to keep these states out of the Union, until "reconstructed" to suit the despotic tendencies of Mongrelism. It was simply restoration that was needed, and not "reconstruction." But, say these second Danieles, the constitutions of the Southern States were not republican, and it was the duty of congress to see that they were made so! What follows these fellows are, to be more than three-quarters of a century in discovering that certain states had not republican constitutions! The whole action of the rump towards the south shows conclusively that this rump congress is a liar, cheat, and sneak thief. Will we let the democracy oppose their infamous "reconstruction" policy, which contains innumerable violations of the constitution, and is a model of despotic duplicity. The States admitted under "reconstruction" are bogus. Their constitutions are unknown to the Union. They are essentially inherent carpet-bag states, while draped in their "reconstruction" state prison garments. The southern States lie prostrate under military despotism. There is nothing republican about them. They are out of the Union, kept out by mongrel bayonets, and cannot form a legitimate portion of the Union until restored to their normal place in a white republic. The negro had no Revolution, threw off no monarchy, established no republic. All this was done by white men—by the men now proscribed and disfranchised by our modern monarchists. To "reconstruct" negro states into the Union is to destroy the republic of our fathers and trample upon the liberty of their descendants. A precious set of hounds are these "reconstructionists." Under their auspices, congress has become a kennel, in which graceless pups bark and howl at chained white men. Fathers gave up their sons, and women their husbands, not for negro "reconstruction" but for the Union. They have been cheated most rascally, and the same miserable gang of liars and cheats now have the impudence to ask for four years more of time to enshrine northern white men also. Every white man casting a vote for mongrels ought to be "reconstructed" into a negro. Nature made a mistake in his color.—Pontiac (Mich) Jacksonian.

We solemnly affirm that there is nothing on earth more intimately connected with the private and public interests of every individual in this country, than a full and just appreciation of the character and vital results of the approaching contest. This is essential, not simply as of old, to the formation of an intelligent opinion and the proper discharge of the public functions of the citizen, but it is necessary to the preservation of our liberty—our persons and our property, and to the safety of the Government which was established to secure these blessings. Believe us, this is not overdrawn. It is a truth which cannot be too strongly told, nor too vigorously acted upon.

It is not a political, but a governmental contest. It is not a conflict, the issue of which is to decide who will administer the Government, but it is a conflict to decide what sort of a Government is to be administered.

It is not a contest simply as to who shall be President; it is not a contest between men, nor even between opinions and measures; but it is a conflict of ideas irreconcilably opposed to each other: it is a dire collision of two systems of government that can never move in the same sphere.

It is not one of those light-hearted campaigns which look only to the spoils; here the black flag is lifted, and if Radicalism goes down, it falls like Lucifer, never to rise again.

Should Democracy fall, then farewell to a free country. These are facts which, upon a moment's reflection, must be patent to the plainest mind. And can it be possible that, feeling and appreciating these startling facts, one man in ten will hesitate as to his action?

We beg our readers to take these serious facts to heart, and to scatter them broadcast around them. We repeat, the coming campaign is not a contest between Grant and our nominee, but it is a war to the knife between constitutional government and arbitrary will; between the intelligent rule of the people governing themselves, and the grinding heel of a relentless despot, or the anarchy of a mob; between the chapter of a freeman and the shackles of a slave. Judge you between the two, and go forth to plead and convince while the day is early and victory before us.

Ask your neighbors whether the vile wretches who now dishonor the Government shall consummate our eternal ruin, or whether the honesty and patriotism, now driven to obscurity, shall come forth to save us?—Hanover Citizen.

The Negro Worry of the Radicals.—The negro, down South, begins in earnest to think of the Democratic party, for while the previous year he was told that the Democrats were the party of the "carpet-bagger," the latter year from Mississippi has given them a fright. Is Sambo, "a man and a brother," to forget the Yankee? Can a negro be a Democrat? Certainly,—for the Democrats alone has been the negro's best friend for many years past, and upon the Democracy alone must he now rely to be saved from yankee cupidity and from carpet-bagger rapacity. Sambo begins to see there is no male and no 40 acres in electing to Congress a man from Maine or Wisconsin, and hence Sambo Cuffed and Sniplo are beginning to turn to the Democracy, who have not cheated nor lied, but who will take good care of negroes if negroes will not be fooled or duped by obolous overseers from abroad.

Seymour to the rescue.

We find in Gov. Curtin's annual message of December 7, 1868, the following acknowledgment of Governor Seymour's promptness in coming to the rescue of Pennsylvania, when threatened by invasion in July, 1863:

"The rebels having actually entered the State in some force, and the approach of their whole army being imminent, the President made a requisition for militia from this and some of the neighboring States, and several regiments from New York and New Jersey were promptly sent."

Every Pennsylvanian knows that Gov. Seymour's troops were so "promptly sent" that they were here before Gov. Curtin had made up his mind what to do about calling out the militia. If it had not been for Seymour's promptness, the capital of Pennsylvania might have been laid in ashes. In connection with this subject, we also find the following in the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser of June 22, 1868, a Radical journal during the war and now, and at present engaged in calling Gov. Seymour a "copperhead," &c.

"We should be guilty of a great injustice were we not to give due credit to the Governors of this State and N. J. for their zeal and promptitude in this crisis. When danger was impending, neither of them had conditions to propose or terms to exact. The only question was, who could first and most effectually discharge his duty as the ruler of a free and loyal commonwealth. They made use of no 'if' and/or 'but.' In the case of New Jersey, indeed, Gov. Parker called upon the people to come to the rescue with unprecedented zeal! The conduct of these officials will be more cordially appreciated, inasmuch as they do not belong to the political party to which the national reins of authority have been committed. It is very possible that by referring to the past, we might find that such men as Governors Seymour and Parker have taken positions not to our liking; but as the deeds of to-day are of more importance than the sayings of yesterday, we prefer to make conduct rather than professions the test in judging the merits or demerits of our public servants."

We think this will spike the guns of at least one Radical battery. The Commercial Advertiser had better furnish up its spectacles and look over some of its old files before it again pronounces Seymour a "copperhead."

The People are Moving.

From one extreme of the land to the other the people long for the arrival of the day when they can record their verdict against the demagogues, who are profaning the temple of their liberties, and bringing reproach upon a great and magnanimous nation, by the daily commission of petty acts for the gratification of partisan prejudice. A people to become truly great and prosperous must cultivate a liberal sentiment, and labor to harmonize conflicting elements, instead of creating discord by constantly fostering a spirit of hate.

For four years our once happy and prosperous land was drenched in fraternal blood, and nearly every breast had been made sad by the loss of some member who was sacrificed to gratify the mad ambition of designing demagogues. The war in the field ended three years ago by the surrender of the "rebels" in arms, who acknowledged defeat, and promised upon their honor to obey the laws hereafter. A magnanimous conqueror would at once have taken them by the hand and aided in binding up their wounds. But no. Unfortunately a party is in power whose controlling sentiment is hate. It is represented by men of narrow minds, destitute of the broad and liberal views of genuine statesmen, and, consequently, intolerant and proscriptive.

These demagogues—for they are nothing else—live upon the excitement and clangor of battle afar off, and fatten up on the carcasses of the slain. They were thrown into a paroxysm of rage when the war ended, and have labored with untiring energy to keep up the conflict.

It is against this party that the people are now moving, being satisfied that if peace and harmony are ever to be restored to the country, new men of enlarged minds and liberal, patriotic views must be placed at the head of the government.—Williamsport Standard.

The Radical Platform.—Gold for the bondholder—greenbacks for the farmer, the mechanic and the laborer. Suspension of the liberty of the press and freedom of speech. Suppression of the habeas corpus and enlargement of the military over civil power. Reduction of ten States to military dependencies under the rule of heartless and brutal satraps like Siskies, Sheridan, Canby and Meade. Removal of white officials and the substitution of niggers therefor. The overthrow of constitutional freedom and the establishment of a military despotism. The political elevation of the brutal and half savage negro over the white man. The inauguration of a war of races and the destruction of the most fertile portion of the Republic. The oppression of the working classes and the final overthrow of white citizenship by the rule of the bayonet.

It is now currently reported, says an exchange, that before surrendering the War Office Stanton destroyed many very many papers on file there relating to secret interior party matters, particularly of detective military and confidential reports, upon which his high-handed action was in many instances based. It will never be known how much the independence of his subordinate has been oppressed. In all the branches of the office—the Freedmen's Bureau, the Detective and the Army—he has had hosts of associates in secret correspondence with him, the matter of which has no doubt been destroyed. In the Army the papers and best have had to be extremely cautious of eyes among even intimate associates. The army has been degraded by his minions. A better time dawned.—Covint's Bluffs Bugle.