

WRITTEN AND DEDICATED TO THE "NEW NATION," BY R. B. NUGENT, GRAFTON, ILL.

All hail the flaunting lie.—N. Y. Tribune O, say can you see since the war's deadly night, Our time honored flag, without sadly regretting...

The brave soldiers who fought amid trials as sore As they thought—for the old Constitution and Union; And hoped they would see when their perils were o'er...

O, what would our eyes, who for liberty bled, Think to see their homes sunk in such vile degradation? The South ruled with bayonets, powder and steel...

The black Mongrels say they will force the States all To accept "manhood suffrage" and "miscegenation." For without it they know that their party must fall...

The Pictorial Papers.

The Springfield Register has adopted the plan of illustrating political issues with suitable engravings. In the last issue of that paper it gives its readers a "picture" representing a tax collector's office...

Tax Collector.—"Now Mr Jaycook we are ready for you, sir Your moneys and credit shows \$120,000, your household furniture, office fixtures, horse and buggy, and some other little things foot up \$8,575 more. Total, \$128,575. Deduct \$120,000 held in 5-20 government bonds, which are not taxable, and the balance is \$8,575 Your State and county tax on this last amount is \$71.00. Check! All right sir."

Now Mr Bellows, I have your receipt ready. Your moneys and credits show \$850, shop fixtures and tools, \$1,875, household furniture \$850, horse and wagon \$275 Total taxable for State and county purposes, \$3,850. Tax \$78. Bellows.—"How is this? Jaycook's personal property amounts to \$128,575, and he pays only \$71.00, State and county tax, while I with less than four thousand dollars all told, am asked to pay \$6.00 more than he!"

Jaycook.—"Ah, my good friend, you see my \$120,000 in bonds are not taxable. In the country's extremity, with other truly loyal men, I came to the rescue with my greenbacks. I loaned my bleeding country, threatened with destruction by rebel and copperheads, my money, and with that gratitude which becomes a grateful people, 'engaged in the interest of God and humanity,' I am exempt. Thus it should be with a magnanimous and christian people."

Bellows.—"And I, in the country's real extremity, had no greenbacks to loan, but I shouldered a musket and gave my body to the cause, a leg of which I left on the field at Shiloh as you see, but a grateful people engaged in the interest of God and humanity, have no tax exemption for me. This may be all right but I don't see it."

Jaycook.—"But you see Mr. Bellows, mine was a voluntary act. I could not have been compelled to furnish the money. You volunteered, it is true, but you could have been compelled to go."

Bellows.—"Yes, sir, I did volunteer when my services were needed, but your voluntary act was done—after the rebellion was struck down—then you felt sure that your investment was safe. The policy which exempts your hundreds of thousands from taxation, and in the same time taxes my few hundreds, is founded in villainy, sir. You loaned greenbacks, worth less than sixty cents on the dollar, and are now claiming dollar for dollar, in gold, in payment. As I risked my life and gave a limb to the cause, and when I came home to my family, and went to work for their support, I am made to pay full national, State and county taxes on all my little

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION." VOL. 13 BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY AUGUST 7, 1868. NO. 31

possessions, while your bonds, purchased with depreciated greenbacks are exempt. This nice little game of 'God and humanity,' supreme loyalty and patriotic disinterestedness, is downright robbery, sir, and they who uphold it are no better than the thieves, sir, and we of the laboring millions intend to block it, sir, with our ballots next November. We will sink any man or any set of men, who stand up for it, so deep that the sound of Gabriel's trump will never reach him. Do you mind that Mr. Jaycook? Exit disputants.

The vagaries of Thad Stevens are wonderful and past finding out. Yet he differs widely from the mass of Radical leaders who are too stupid to comprehend the financial situation of the country. These leaguers imagine that the taxpayers and producers will allow their pockets to be picked in a legal way for the benefit of the bondholders, because they have born almost everything else in the way of outrage upon popular rights by the party now in power. Their theories of freedom, while trampling the Constitution and the laws under their feet, have been patiently listened to by a tax-ridden people. But when the issue is squarely made by the Democratic party upon the matter of reducing the public debt by paying the bonds, which are not apportionally made payable in coin, in the lawful money of the country. Mr Stevens sees the strength of our position at once and falls in. He knows that the people—the working men of all parties—whilst capable of receiving unmoved large quantities of Congressional blather and fine theories, are fully awake to the situation when it is proposed to make them slaves for life to the bondholder. Without being more honest than the men who manipulate Grant the bondholder's candidate, Mr. Stevens is simply less stupid than they.

In his place in the House, Mr. Stevens said: "If he knew that the party in the country would go for paying in coin that which was payable in money, thus onerous the debt one-half, if he knew that there was such a platform and such a determination on the part of any of his own party, he would go with Frank Blair, and vote for the other party. He would vote for no such speculation in favor of large bondholders and millionaires. He repeated, though it was hard to say, that if Frank Blair stood on the platform of paying according to the contract, and that the Republican candidate stood on the platform of paying bloated speculators twice the amount agreed to be paid to them, and of taxing his constituents to do so, he would vote for Blair, even if a worse man than Seymour headed the ticket." [Much excitement and sensation.]

Mr. Ross—The Democratic doors are still open, the gentleman can be taken in. [Laughter.]

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—Eat all that the mind requires of the most nourishing food, such as fresh beef, lamb, oysters, raw eggs, fruit, vegetables, and three times a day take a glass of egg-nog, made as rich as the patient can bear. Avoid all alcoholic drinks. Bathe twice a week in water greenibly warm, and in a warm room. After bathing rub the body and limbs with sweet oil. Exercise daily in the open air; walking is the best. Stand erect, exercise the arms and lungs freely; keep the mind cheerful; take freely of the best good medicine, and consumption will be a stranger to your household.

For making the best cough syrup, take one ounce of thorough wort, one ounce of flaxseed; simmer together in one quart of water until the strength is entirely extracted. Strain carefully; add one pint of best molasses and half a pound of loaf sugar; simmer them well together, and, when cold, bottle tight. It is the cheapest, best, and the safest medicine for coughs now ever used. A few doses of one table-spoonful at a time will alleviate the most distressing cough of the lungs, soothes and allays irritation, and if continued subdues any tendency to consumption; breaks up entirely the whooping cough, and no better remedy can be found for croup, asthma, bronchitis, and all affections of the lungs and throat. Thousands of precious lives may be saved every year by this cheap and simple remedy, as well as thousands of dollars which would otherwise be spent in the purchase of nostrums, which are both useless and dangerous.

What has been Done with the Money?

The Boston (Penn.) Argus asks the following pertinent questions. Tax-payers, laborers and business men will make a note of them: Over fifteen hundred millions of dollars have been collected by the United States Government, in the shape of taxes, since the close of the war! Just think of it! One half of the National debt! Where has the money gone? Is the debt any less? No! It is more than it was three years ago!

While Congress has been making the negro the white man's equal, and reconstructing and impeaching fifteen hundred millions have been taken from the pockets of the farmers, and mechanics and the laborers of the North! The people were told by the Radical patriots, and thieves, and bunners, that the close of the war would see a restored Union, with peace and prosperity and happiness. Well, the war ended three years ago, the South laid down its arms and surrendered, but Radical hostilities have not ceased. The fight still goes on against eight millions of white men, women and children, and it costs the country just five hundred millions a year—that's the price.

What has become of these fifteen hundred millions? Where have they gone to? Have they gone to pay the public debt? NO. Not a bit of it! Now is it that in spite of all this taxation—notwithstanding one half of the whole National debt has been raised from the sweat and toil of the people—the burden is as heavy, as oppressive, as crushing now as ever!

Fellow-citizens, these are questions for you to answer. Don't allow yourself to be hoodwinked. Don't let dust be thrown in your eyes by conspirators who are stealing your rights and your money at the same time. When you are asked next November for your vote in favor of Grant, who is the tool of a crazy Congress, demand to know what has become of the fifteen hundred millions of dollars taken out of your pockets during the past three years. Ask them the reason why the South, now that the negroes are free, produces only one-half what it formerly raised? Ask them if the Fifteen Hundred Millions have not gone to support a great negro boarding house in the South? And to support a standing army over the South, in order that we may have—

Negro Judges! Negro Governors! Negro Legislatures! Negro Governments! Instead of appropriating these fifteen hundred millions of dollars to the payment of the public debt, they have been expended for the maintenance of a grand system of pauperism, black pauperism, and Congress has just voted to continue the stupendous robbery another year!

What is the remedy? You have it in your own hands. Vote for men for every office, from President down, who are opposed to these outrageous swindles. Vote for a President and Congress who will agree to— Abolish the Negro Bureau and let the negro shift for themselves. Abolish the expensive standing army in the South. But Grant won't do this. He says he has no opinions of his own, and will do just as Congress directs.

Insanity in the Seymour Family. The Radical press, remarks the Cincinnati Enquirer for want of something to militate against so pure a patriot and gifted statesman as Horatio Seymour, have set afoot the calumny that the family have a predisposition to insanity. This slander has already been exploded. But it is true the Seymours have a kind of insanity which, to the Radical mind, is of a peculiar character. It manifests itself in a devotion to law, order, good government and pure Democratic faith. While Horatio Seymour was Governor of New York, during the rebellion, he informed the "late lamented" that New York, as a State, had some rights which the Federal Government was bound to respect, which declaration was a clear proof to the Constitution-breakers that the Governor was insane—for, according to their own logic, it was a crime to tolerate the idea that a sovereign State possessed any rights, whatever. Governor Seymour was more than a match for the Washington despotism, and all the traps set for his capture utterly failed, hence their hatred of Horatio Seymour.—Council Bluffs (Iowa) Democrat.

Slanders Upon Seymour.

If the Radical journals can wage so stronger fight against Governor Seymour than is manifest in the ruddle about his "sympathy with secession" and his "fellowship with the rioters" in this city, their very weapons will show how weak their cause really is. When a paper like the Albany Evening Journal leads off in attacks like these, the case can be disposed of at once by exhibiting the dose and antidote in parallel columns. For instance; what the Evening Journal now charges against Governor Seymour's distinctly denied four years ago, when the events were fresh in the public mind, and when the Journal had no object or interest but to tell the truth. See what the Journal says now, and what it said then:

From the Albany Evening Journal, July 18, 1868: Then came the riots. Seymour went down there. Hadn't been Andrew Jackson, instead, there would have been no palaver with the bloody criminals. He would have dispersed them by some other method, than by promising all they asked. Look at the scene! Rebel armies mustering; rebel conscripts hastening to the field; rebel energies gathering. On the other hand—a bleeding Union, a palmed army, brave and daring, but reduced. A nation calls for help. It begs assistance. A yelling crew, filled with the spirit of rebellion, thirsting for blood, fired with rage, resist their country's pleas and demands, and assail the officers of the nation and the innocent poor of their city. What does Horatio Seymour do? Does he point them to the obligations of the citizens, the dangers of the nation, and the imperiled brethren in the army? Not at all!

It would seem sufficient simply to ask the Journal and similar sheets to eat their own words. If they did not display the digestive powers of omnivores, and actually thrive on this kind of diet. If they do not remember their own words of commendation, they would do well to recall the fact that Lincoln and Stanton publicly testified to Governor Seymour's prompt and valuable aid in sending troops to the defence of the national capital; that a Republican Legislature, by an almost unanimous vote, thanked him; that a Republican Mayor, O'pdyke, as the historian of "Democracy in the United States" has written, "publicly refuted the accusations that had been falsely made against Governor Seymour, and paid a warm tribute both to his motives and actions, showing them to be of the highest and most worthy character." It is these slanderous sheets will not receive the testimony of prominent men in their own party, they will at least accept the irrefutable facts of history. It is a fact that Governor Seymour was in advance of any Radical Governor in the North in sending troops to Washington. It is a fact that he completed more promptly in every requisition for men than any Radical Governor in any State. It is a fact, as the Albany Journal testifies, that his prompt action in this city during the draft riots "contributed largely to the suppression of the mob." If state slanders and long-ago-refuted calumnies are the only weapons upon which Radicalism relies to win this fight, and they are its only weapons, the victory for Seymour and the Democratic party is assured to-day.—N. Y. World.

THE NEW SENNACHERIB. The freedmen came boastfully down to the poll. And his pockets were filled with the things he had stole. And the whites of his eyes shown with terrible glare. And the scents of his presence were awful, you see. Like the leavings of wardrobes, at earliest day. His cohorts appeared in a shabby array; Like the leavings of dinner thrown out on the ground, Said cohorts at nightfall could nowhere be found. For the ribbons of red give themselves to the blast, And the freedmen grew frightened and pale as the passed; Near that sedative symbol his courage was killed, And the rage of the club-room was suddenly stilled.

Oh! courage that faints at the chance of a fray; Oh! daring that dwindles and withers away; Oh! fearless bags famished, and yawning for food; Oh! passionate pilgrims—the thoroughly "holl." —New Orleans Paper

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER. —Avarice starves its keeper, to surfeit those who wish him dead. —A french paper advertising for an editor, promised double pay while in prison. —The most thorough elevator in a fashionable hotel is the clerk who makes out the bills. —How does Seymour stand? asks the Buffalo Express, and the World replies without staggering! —Orthodoxy, said the late wise and witty Archbishop of Dublin Orthodoxy is my doxy. Heterodoxy is another man's doxy. —Buffaloes are roaming the Kansas prairies in herds of thousands, and are coming very near to the settled portions of the State. —Sen. Butler's cross eyes enable him to read the Chicago platform two ways—for and against negro suffrage, and for and against the payment of the national bonds in gold. —The North Carolina Legislature has 20 white and 12 negro Senators and 44 white and 80 negro Representatives. Nearly all the blacks are unable to read or write. —New Orleans has a Seymour Legion. Everybody almost belongs to it and has the utmost confidence that he is doing some thing to elect a President, which, no doubt, is the fact. Anyhow it is all right to try. —A boy eight years old having been told that a reptile is an animal that creeps and being asked to name one, replied, Aunt Martha's baby. —A husband complains sadly at the price of ducks. His wife recently bought three for \$26, viz:—A duck of a dress, a duck of a bonnet, and duck of a parasol. —Cattle standing in cold, muddy yards, exposed to the weather, consume about twice as much as those in sheltered stables, kept clean and littered, and free from the accumulation of manure.—American Farmer. —The smoking of a lamp. Soak the wick in strong vinegar, and dry it well before you use it; it will then burn both sweet, and pleasant, and give much satisfaction for the trifling trouble in preparing it. —The Chicago Journal discovers that the harp on which certain Democratic editors are playing, is a very small Jew harp.—Det. Tribune. —But if that harp don't play a Bery, Cause for Mule and Monkey Grant it will be because his infamous order against the Jews is not fully understood. —The N. Y. Day Book gives the mongrels to understand that the next president shall be elected by white votes exclusively. It says, it is well for the bumper party to understand now, that no presidential candidates elected by a majority sustained solely by nigger votes, will be held as constitutional. The democracy mean that the republic shall continue to be "a white man's government."

At the Democratic ratification meeting in Louisville, there were three portraits borne in the procession, and these were the portraits of Stonewall Jackson, Gen. Robert E. Lee and Davis. —And had they not a right—since the first two have no equals for all that pertains to military skill and bravery, and the last a gentleman and a statesman?—qualities that but few mongrels can best of.—Poultice (Mich.) Jacksonian. —South Carolina was the only state which elected Presidential Electors for the legislature. She was always ridiculed for ignoring the popular vote by the "holl" masses. Now it is proposed that in the Southern States having carpet-bag legislatures, the example of South Carolina be followed, and chosen Presidential Electors, rather than trust a vote of the people. —Queen Isabella, of Spain, weighed 248 pounds.

THE NEW SENNACHERIB.

The freedmen came boastfully down to the poll. And his pockets were filled with the things he had stole. And the whites of his eyes shown with terrible glare. And the scents of his presence were awful, you see. Like the leavings of wardrobes, at earliest day. His cohorts appeared in a shabby array; Like the leavings of dinner thrown out on the ground, Said cohorts at nightfall could nowhere be found. For the ribbons of red give themselves to the blast, And the freedmen grew frightened and pale as the passed; Near that sedative symbol his courage was killed, And the rage of the club-room was suddenly stilled.

Oh! courage that faints at the chance of a fray; Oh! daring that dwindles and withers away; Oh! fearless bags famished, and yawning for food; Oh! passionate pilgrims—the thoroughly "holl." —New Orleans Paper

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER. —Avarice starves its keeper, to surfeit those who wish him dead. —A french paper advertising for an editor, promised double pay while in prison. —The most thorough elevator in a fashionable hotel is the clerk who makes out the bills. —How does Seymour stand? asks the Buffalo Express, and the World replies without staggering! —Orthodoxy, said the late wise and witty Archbishop of Dublin Orthodoxy is my doxy. Heterodoxy is another man's doxy. —Buffaloes are roaming the Kansas prairies in herds of thousands, and are coming very near to the settled portions of the State. —Sen. Butler's cross eyes enable him to read the Chicago platform two ways—for and against negro suffrage, and for and against the payment of the national bonds in gold. —The North Carolina Legislature has 20 white and 12 negro Senators and 44 white and 80 negro Representatives. Nearly all the blacks are unable to read or write. —New Orleans has a Seymour Legion. Everybody almost belongs to it and has the utmost confidence that he is doing some thing to elect a President, which, no doubt, is the fact. Anyhow it is all right to try. —A boy eight years old having been told that a reptile is an animal that creeps and being asked to name one, replied, Aunt Martha's baby. —A husband complains sadly at the price of ducks. His wife recently bought three for \$26, viz:—A duck of a dress, a duck of a bonnet, and duck of a parasol. —Cattle standing in cold, muddy yards, exposed to the weather, consume about twice as much as those in sheltered stables, kept clean and littered, and free from the accumulation of manure.—American Farmer. —The smoking of a lamp. Soak the wick in strong vinegar, and dry it well before you use it; it will then burn both sweet, and pleasant, and give much satisfaction for the trifling trouble in preparing it. —The Chicago Journal discovers that the harp on which certain Democratic editors are playing, is a very small Jew harp.—Det. Tribune. —But if that harp don't play a Bery, Cause for Mule and Monkey Grant it will be because his infamous order against the Jews is not fully understood. —The N. Y. Day Book gives the mongrels to understand that the next president shall be elected by white votes exclusively. It says, it is well for the bumper party to understand now, that no presidential candidates elected by a majority sustained solely by nigger votes, will be held as constitutional. The democracy mean that the republic shall continue to be "a white man's government."

At the Democratic ratification meeting in Louisville, there were three portraits borne in the procession, and these were the portraits of Stonewall Jackson, Gen. Robert E. Lee and Davis. —And had they not a right—since the first two have no equals for all that pertains to military skill and bravery, and the last a gentleman and a statesman?—qualities that but few mongrels can best of.—Poultice (Mich.) Jacksonian. —South Carolina was the only state which elected Presidential Electors for the legislature. She was always ridiculed for ignoring the popular vote by the "holl" masses. Now it is proposed that in the Southern States having carpet-bag legislatures, the example of South Carolina be followed, and chosen Presidential Electors, rather than trust a vote of the people. —Queen Isabella, of Spain, weighed 248 pounds.

CONCERN.—Hardly anything is more contemptible than the conceit which rests merely upon social position—the conceit of those who imagine that thus they are divorced from the clay of common men, of those who shrink with horror from the idea of work, as something which degrades by its very contact, and yet who, very likely, owe their present position to some not remote ancestor, who recognizing his call to work, lived more honestly in the world than they do and was not ashamed of soiled thumbs, it is one of the meanest things for people to be ashamed of the work from which they draw their income, and which glorified their ancestors more with their soiled aprons and black gowns, than themselves with their fine ribbons and flash jewelry. It might be a fine thing to be like the lillies, more gloriously clothed than Solomon, and doing nothing, if we were only lillies. Advantagous position is only a mere emphatic call to work; and while those who hold the advantage may not be compelled to manual drudgery, they should recognize the fact that manual drudgery may be performed in the same spirit as that which characterizes their own work, and therefore that it is equally honorable.—Rev. Dr. Chapin.

IS HE RICH?—Many a sigh is heaved, many a heart is broken, many a life is rendered miserable, by the terrible infatuation which prevents after-manifest in choosing a life-companion for their daughters. How is it possible for happiness to result from the union of two principles so diametrically opposed to each other in every point, as virtue is to vice? And yet, how often is wealth considered a better recommendation for young men than virtue. How often is the first which is asked respecting the suitor of a daughter, this: "Is he rich?" Yes, he abounds in wealth; but does that afford any evidence that he will make a kind and affectionate husband? "Is he rich?" Yes, his clothing is purple and fine linen, and he faces sumptuously every day, but can you infer from this that he is virtuous? "Is he rich?" Yes, he has thousands floating on every ocean; but do not riches sometimes "take to themselves wings and fly away?" And will you consent that your daughter shall marry a man who has nothing to recommend him but his wealth? Ah, beware! The glittering bait sometimes covers a bearded hook. Ask not, then, "is he rich?" but "is he virtuous?" Ask not if he has wealth, but has he honor? and do not sacrifice your daughters' peace for money.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.—A "Laboring Man" in the Bangor Democrat figures out the difference between the year 1860 and the present time as follows: For four days' work in 1860, I could buy a barrel of excellent flour. For an equally good barrel now, I have to work eight days. For one day's work in 1860, I could buy five pounds of tea. For the same day's work, I can now buy but two pounds. For one day's work then I could buy thirty pounds of sugar. For a day's work now I can get but fifteen pounds. For a day's work in 1860, I could buy eight pounds of tobacco. For a day's work now, I can buy but three pounds. For a day's work in 1860, I could buy fourteen pounds of coffee. For a day's work now, I can buy but five pounds. In 1860, for one month's work, I could clothe myself and family for one year.— To do the same now, I am obliged to work full two months and a half. I might thus go through the whole list of articles that a laboring man and his family consume. The fact is, we are permitted to enjoy but one-half of the fruits of our labor; the other half goes to the Government and plunderers of the public treasury.

Is it not time for me and my fellow-laborers to look around us, ascertain the cause of this robbery of labor, and apply the remedy? GRANT AT ST. JOE.—HE IS GROANED AT.—We learn from a gentleman who returned yesterday from St. Joe, that on the arrival of Grant, a demonstration was attempted by a few hards there; but were groaned down, and the General hurried out of town. The people wouldn't let him speak his piece, shouting vociferously for Seymour and Blair. Gen. Sherman was indignant, and while we regret the character of the reception which the people of St. Joe have seen fit to tender the Jacobite travelers, still, having borne all manner of wrongs for years, they are excusable for exhibiting their dislike for the head center of Jacobin devilry.—Council Bluffs (Iowa) Democrat.

The editor of the Religious Telegraph objects to singing by the choir of choruses while taking up a collection. He says: "We have sometimes seen broken up an absorbed in the singing during the collection, that, with their closed eyes, they could not see the basket in its raised."

Every year, the result of the Derby race, is telegraphed to India, where thousands of pounds are pending on the bet.