

The Democratic Watchman

BELLEFRONTE, PENN'A.

P. GRAY MEEK, Editor

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4, 1868.

TERMS.—\$2 per year when paid in advance, 25c when not paid in advance, and \$5.00 when not paid before the expiration of the year.

National Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT, HORATIO SEYMOUR OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, GEN. FRANK P. BLAIR OF MISSOURI.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

- GEORGE W. CASE, WILLIAM V. McGRATH, DISTRICT ELECTORS. 1. C. E. Kamery, 2. Chas. M. Berens, 3. Chas. Buckwalter, 4. George R. Herrick, 5. H. R. Coggsall, 6. Reuben Stabler, 7. R. E. Monaghan, 8. Dav L. Wenderick, 9. Bernham Strick, 10. Wyham Strick, 11. A. G. Broadhead, 12. John Blandig, 13. Jas. C. Ammerman, 14. Wm P. Washington, 15. Wm R. Gorges, 16. Wm P. Schell, 17. Cyrus L. Forshing, 18. A. C. Noyes, 19. Wm A. Galbraith, 20. John R. Pa... and 21. James C. Clarke, 22. James H. Hopkins, 23. Edward S. Golden, 24. Samuel P. Wilson.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL, HON. CHARLES E. BOYLE, of Fayette County.

FOR SURVIVOR GENERAL, GEN. WELLINGTON H. ENT, of Columbia County.

District and County Ticket.

FOR JUDGE, JOHN H. ORVIS (Subject to the decision of the Democratic Judicial Conference).

FOR CONGRESS, L. A. MACKKEY, of Lock Haven.

FOR ASSEMBLY, P. GRAY MEEK.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, H. Y. STITZER.

FOR COMMISSIONER, JOHN BING.

FOR AUDITOR, JOHN RISHEL.

FOR COUNTY SURVIVOR, WM P. MITCHELL.

Congress—Our Candidate.

On Thursday, of last week, the conferees, chosen by the Democracy of this, the 18th District, met in convention and by acclamation placed in nomination for Congress, L. A. MACKKEY, Esq., of Lock Haven. We are free to confess that the choice of the conference was not our choice—that, individually, we would rather have seen a life-long Democrat placed in front as standard bearer, but the Democracy, through their conferees, deemed it wise to choose our candidate from among the Conservative men of the district, and we know that from among them, no one more honest, worthy, capable or popular could have been selected than MR. MACKKEY.

His personal popularity at home and in those portions of the district where he is well known—his integrity as a man and his worth as a citizen, will bring to his support hundreds upon hundreds of honest voters, who desire to see an honest white man, in place of a bigoted advocate of negro suffrage, represent this district in Congress.

MR. MACKKEY was formerly an old line whig, and many of our readers will doubtless remember him as one of the stump speakers of that party in the campaigns of '48 and '52. Since that party was swallowed up in abolitionism, he has taken but little part in politics other than to vote with it up to the election of 1864. Since that time, seeing that the great aim of the leaders of that party was the destruction of the government, the enfranchisement of the negro, and the enslavement of the white laboring masses, he, like Cowan and Doolittle and Blair, and thousands of other honest and true men, deserted the ranks of those who had proven themselves the enemies of the country and race, and has assisted the Democracy to battle the infernal and corrupt principles of radicalism.

Unlike his opponent—pompous, stuck-up, labor-despising, Lord Armstrong—he is the friend of the laboring masses—an advocate of the interests of the working men. In him the toiling, sweating masses will find a representative upon whom they can rely at all times and under all circumstances—a man who will represent the people of the district and not the negro worshipping thieves who have controlled affairs for the past eight years.

What the Democracy has to Fight.

It seems that we have not only to encounter the Loyal League and Grand Army of the Republic of the Presidential contest, but the spirits of the dead are to be placed in the front of the Radical line of battle to confront us. The ghost of the great Commoner is invoked to act as standard bearer of the Grant and Colfax forces, and carry aloft the banner of Reconstruction and Negro Equality, to inspire and urge on the wavering Radical cohorts to victory. The Pittsburg Commercial is the reviver of this old time, monkish strategem and confidently expects, with the spiritual assistance of St. Thaddeus, to conquer in the coming fight. It has seized upon the "last words" of the dying radical, which it looks upon as uttered in a spirit of prophecy, and has paraded them in an editorial as an incentive to vigorous action, holding out the certainty of success. "Almost his last words were for his country," "That," says the Commercial, "will have to be written in history."

We was not with the dead—we would not, wantonly, tear open the grave of the departed, and drag thence the sins that charity would fain cover with the mouldering dust until the sound of the the last trump—but in this case, the subject having been thrust upon public attention, we cannot forbear the suggestion that the fame of the dead prophet would appear brighter in the history if the words and actions of his vigorous manhood, instead of his last breath had been "for his country."

"For Reconstruction he spoke nobly, and expressed the settled conviction that Gen. Grant would be elected and carry out the great work. Two colored brethren prayed with him." "It is common to attach importance to the last words of sane dying men. In disease like that to which Mr. Stevens succumbed the mind is generally roused to more than ordinary intelligence shortly before death. It is therefore with pleasure that we refer to the prophetic sentence of the old veteran that Grant will be elected and will carry out the great Reconstruction acts." It sounds like the blessing and warning of old Israel, come at a time when its importance cannot be estimated too highly; and as it is read throughout the Union will infuse determination into the minds of loyal men to make the saying a verity.

Mr. Stevens spent a great part of his life in seeking the freedom of the colored race, and his great soul was moved when representatives of that class found words of peace and benison for his last hours on earth.

To those who are left still to fight for progress and liberty—the inspirations of a dying man—the coming of this particular crisis, will be hailed as of sacred import, and further nerve those who love the truth, more firmly to battle for equal political rights. Why, this superstitious twaddler is a stranger to the age, he should have lived in the days of prophecy and miracles, when the dead were raised by supernatural power, and future events were foretold by inspiration, or in the times of the Crusades, or the Spanish and Moorish wars, when Saints, displaying celestial banners, often came to the rescue of the fainting Christian hosts. In this 19th century no "signs and wonders" have as yet, appeared in the Heavens; no saints have taken part in the worldly warfare, whether of the sword or the ballot, nor have dying men, so far as is known, been gifted with the spirit of prophecy. The radicals must therefore, we think fight the pending battle with what living strength they have yet left, without any assistance from the spirit of St. Thaddeus or any other departed worthy of that persuasion. But if we are mistaken in this, and must, per force, meet the ghosts of defunct Reconstructionists in the presidential contest, why we have the language of Washington's Farewell Address to assure us where his spirit will be, and doubtless on the same side will be arrayed the shades of JEFFERSON, MADISON, JACKSON and others of the illustrious departed, in whose footsteps we confidently tread, so that no ghost story is likely to frighten the Democratic army, when the line of battle is formed and the word to advance given.

But, seriously, it is less for the purpose of commenting upon the superstitious twaddle of the Commercial, than to show, taking it as a fair representative of the Republican press, the intent of that party if it shall succeed in getting another four years' lease of power from the people. We have purposely italicized some words to draw more particular attention to them, because they indicate an unfaltering purpose on the part of the radicals to adhere to their doctrine of negro equality until it is universally established. If the radicals succeed in retaining power in the United States, and in this State, it will not be long before the doctrine of equality of races will be established here; for Congress, which claims the power to do so, will force it upon us if we do

not voluntarily accept it; and so they will upon every Northern State. Nor will they—nor could they if they would—stop at political equality. The negro having once obtained that; having been washed, scoured, purified and baptized "man and brother," will not rest himself, nor let others rest, until he has entered into full fraternal communion, the social as well as the political equal of the white. This is the relationship that THADDEUS STEVENS desired to see established between the two races, what all the extreme radical leaders are contending for, and the point toward which the entire Republican party are rapidly drifting. The election of GRANT and COLFAX, with a radical majority in the House at Washington, will settle the question; and we once more earnestly warn every Conservative republican opposed to negro social and political equality, that a vote for GRANT and COLFAX is a vote for the consummation of that odious and degrading measure. Connecticut, Ohio, Michigan, Kansas, and Minnesota, have rejected the disgusting and insulting doctrine, and declared their abhorrence of it by decisive majorities. These States had all been arrayed under the Radical banner, and had readily swallowed everything but the negro. When he was presented they revolted. Their stomachs were not strong enough for the dose, regarded as it was for the occasion, and they spewed it out. Are the people of Pennsylvania less fastidious than their neighbors? Will this great State do less than her sisters?

Auditor General.

If the people want an honest Auditor General, they must elect CHAS. E. BOYLE, the Democratic candidate. HARTMAN, the Radical candidate has been very negligent of his duty, if not positively dishonest. Placed where he is to guard the treasury, he has failed to do so. He has not only permitted the Goths and Vandals to invade it and carry off spoils, but he actually gave them a pass to protect them. He authorized the payment to ILYUS of \$712, not one cent of which had been earned, and he "ordered," as the Harrisburg State Guard has it, the payment of nearly \$10,000 to Legislative Committees for services, although the law emphatically says such services shall not be paid for. What other similar wrongs HARTMAN has perpetrated we have yet no knowledge of, but are not those who have specified enough to satisfy the people that he is an unsafe officer, not to be trusted, and that the Treasury would be safer in other and honest hands? Elect BOYLE and all such plundering inroads on the people's money chest will be stopped.

The Drinking Candidate.

How many of the cold water army, who have time and again pledged themselves to vote for no man for any office who was addicted to the use of strong drinks, will vote for GRANT in November? At least half of them will, although the fact will not be denied, by any one that regards truth, that GRANT is a regular drinker of strong drinks, and often takes them in excess, while SEYMOUR never or seldom tastes them. Bah! This Radical party is without principles, without consistency, without truth, without honor.

Surveyor General.

If the people want to reward a real soldier, one who marched, fought and bled, suffering all the hardships and encountering all the dangers of war, let them vote for Gen. WELLINGTON H. ENT, and elect him Surveyor General over the Radical candidate CAMPBELL, who has no war record, and whose only evidence of soldiery is his commission. If a soldier must fill the office, let him be at least a genuine one, and not a sham.

The Harrisburg Telegraph, in view of the desperate straight in which the army of Radical plunderers find themselves, advises them of the necessity of bringing up their heaviest artillery if they wish to elect GRANT. We should like to know what kind of newly invented ordinance they have got by which they hope to succeed? They have bursted or burnt out, since 1862, all the artillery of hell in belching forth sulphurous damnation over the land; and as they have used up all the resources of that vast manufactory and magazine, we know not from whence they are to get their offensive guns and ammunition.

COLFAX commenced his congressional career as a Know-Nothing—and he has not advanced much beyond that benighted condition yet.

Who Did It?

It was the party that now asks you to support GRANT and COLFAX, that repeated the tonage tax on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and thereby robbed the taxpayers of the state over six millions of dollars.

It was the party that asks you to support GRANT and COLFAX, that sold the public works to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and thus placed the people of the State at the mercy of that soulless corporation.

It was the men who now support GRANT, that said, when secession was first talked of, "let the South go, we can get along better without it than with it," and who called the flag of our country a "flaunting lie," a "polluted rag."

It was the party that now asks you to support GRANT, that caused the war, and after they had inaugurated, robbed the soldiers who enlisted in it, and taxed their families who were left at home.

It was the party that now asks you to support GRANT that hired soldiers for Gold and compelled them to take greenbacks—that fed them on rotten herring, clothed them in shoddy and gave them paper-soled shoes to wear.

It was the party that now asks you to support GRANT, that told you the war was waged "only for the restoration of the Union," and now when the war is over prevents the Union from being restored.

It was the party, that now asks you to support GRANT, that established National Banks for the benefit of the rich, and by which the laboring men of the country are robbed annually of over eighteen millions of dollars.

It was the party, that now asks you to support GRANT that concocted the infamous bond scheme, by which the wealthy men of the country are exempted from taxation, and the poor—the farmer, mechanic, and laboring men—made slaves to bond holders.

It was the party, that now asks you to support GRANT, that gave tax-exempted bonds to the rich for greenbacks, and now says that these bonds must be redeemed in gold.

It was the party in power that established, and now maintains, the negro bureau to feed and clothe the negro population of the South at an expense to the laboring white men of the North, of forty millions of dollars annually.

It is the party, that asks you to support GRANT, that keeps a standing army in times of peace, to attend to niggers and Bureau officers, at an expense of ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS PER YEAR.

It is the party, that asks you to support GRANT, that has made the public debt what it is, and increases it at the rate of ten millions of dollars per month.

It is the party, that asks you to support GRANT, that makes the expenses of the government five hundred millions of dollars per year. When the Democracy controlled the expenses amounted to but eighty millions per annum.

It is the party that asks you to support GRANT, that compels you to pay the enormous taxes that are levied upon you—that gives gold to the rich and greenbacks to the poor—that makes white men slaves for negroes—that keeps an army of officials to pry into your business, and that robs you with taxes and prices, such as has never cursed any country or people.

If you want a continuation of hard times—high taxes—disunion and demoralization, vote for GRANT and COLFAX.

An organized band of horse thieves, which has existed in Mississippi since the war, has just been found out, and steps taken for their arrest.—Ez.

An extensive band of swindlers and treasury thieves, organized during the war, and extending throughout all the Northern States, headquarters at Washington, was found out some time since by the people, who will serve a notice on them in November to disperse; and it is expected that shortly after the 4th of March, next the whole brotherhood of rogues, swindlers, pick-pockets, plunderers, perjurers, sneaks, snivellers, carpet-baggers, sealwags, et id genus omne will be scattered, howling, shame-faced and conscience stricken to their respective dens. Then butcher GRANT will have all the "peace" that an old sinner like him can enjoy.

A GOOD CHOICE.—The Democracy of the 17th district have nominated for Congress Col. John P. Linton, one of the bravest and best young men in the State. If the people of that district don't give him an overwhelming majority, over his high-tax high-tariff, nigger bureau opponent, Morrill, they should be ashamed hereafter to ever make pretensions of patriotism, honesty or even self-respect.

Farmers! Laboring Men! Taxpayers!

We ask your careful attention to the figures we present to you. We have taken the statistics of the two different periods and compared your condition eight years ago, with your condition to-day. Eight years ago the people thought it necessary to have a change in the administration of our public affairs. Taxes then were light, the people prosperous, the hordes of hungry officials, that feed like leeches upon the treasury of the nation, had no existence. Look at the figures!

In 1860 the Public debt was \$64,750,703.08 and in 1868 taking the calculation of the Secretary of the Treasury we owe \$2,510,245,886.74.

Now estimating our population, exclusive of the vagabond negroes of the South at thirty million, we find that in 1860 for every one of our people we owed \$2.00 of debt, and in 1868, for every man, woman and child we owe \$79.86. In 1860, every person paid of customs \$1.72—and in 1868 we paid in duties \$5.61.

In 1860 no person paid Internal Revenue, in 1868 there is a sum assessed upon us equal to \$8.46 for each of our inhabitants.

In 1860 the people paid from all sources revenue per head \$2.46, and now we paid for the year ending June 1st, 1868, \$35.95.

The total expenditures for the year 1860, under Democratic rule, for each person was \$2.46, and in 1867, under Radical principles of reform, we pay \$34.77.

The assessed value of taxable property in Pennsylvania, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, being greater than the general average of the States, makes the share of the public debt in round numbers, FIVE HUNDRED MILLION OF DOLLARS, or one hundred and twenty three dollars and twenty nine cents, for every man, woman and child in the State.

Centre County's share of the public debt is \$4,644,000, or more than ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY DOLLARS, for every one of our people, AND OUR SHARE OF THE INTEREST thereon is more than TEN DOLLARS for each person.

And now do the figures startle you? We have taken them from the Auditor General's Report and from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury. We have not tampered with them. We present a correct view of the stupendous burden that presses you down that hangs as a heavy incubus upon you, that retards the prosperity of the country, and threatens us with entire ruin. Are willing to submit for four years more to this corruption and plunder. If not, vote for SEYMOUR and BLAIR.

VARMEOUNT.—Beautiful, Green Mountain, cheese eating, negro worshipping, "Varmount," held an election on the 1st inst and democracy succeeded to the tune of about 2,500 majority. This will be a big bottle for Radicalism to suck emolument from—an oasis in the desert of niggerdom—as shown in the drought of despotism—and a stink pot under the bed of Democracy. Crow Varmounters! crow! You have succeeded! You have shown to the world that you are willing to be slaves for bondholders—boot blacks for niggers, and lackeys for thieves! How, ye long tongued loyalists! you have carried the Green Mountain State by six thousand LESS than you did for the sainted Lincoln, in 1864, when you gave him and Andy Johnson 29,098 of a majority. "Sing rinkle tin tinkle, O hobby-horse Grant!"

No TAKERS.—As yet we have had no word from Radicals, who are anxious to stake their money on the result of the election. The bet offered last week remains untaken. The \$14,500 still remains in the vaults of the Banking house of W. F. REYNOLDS & Co., and "nary" a stamp from the "loil" purses of confident Rads. to keep it company. If you think you can defeat SEYMOUR and BLAIR, with your bondholder's candidate, back up your belief with your stamps.—There is \$14,500 waiting for you.

A NEW DAILY.—Our good friends, WILL and JOE W. FUKER, of the Clinton Democrat, have started a neat, spicy and spirited daily, in connection with their weekly, in Lock Haven. We hope they will find the enterprise a paying one, and know that they have the ability and vim to give the denizens of the West Branch a daily equal to any city paper. Go in boys! May your purses be filled and your principles be successful!

The Democracy of Blair county made a ten strike in nominating, ex-sheriff Fank as their candidate for Assembly. He will be elected as sure as the 13th of October comes around; and he deserves to be.

Make Them tell You?

When a Radical asks you to vote for Grant and Colfax, make him tell you how much benefit you or the country will derive from such a course, MAKE HIM TELL YOU why it is that in times of peace, the party he asks you to support keeps a standing army that costs the tax payers of the country one hundred and fifty millions of dollars per year?

MAKE HIM TELL YOU what has become of the millions upon millions of dollars, that has been paid into the public treasury since the introduction of his party into power—that there is no account of now.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU, why it is that with all the taxes and tariffs that are wrung from the people annually, the public debt is still increasing at the rate of ten millions of dollars per month.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU why his party makes negro voters in all the States of the South, and then denies being in favor of negro suffrage, here in the North.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU what justice there is in the Radical doctrine of taxation—which exempts the rich from all taxes and places them upon the shoulders of the poor.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU how it is that three years after the war has ceased, that the Union for which we were told it was waged, is farther from being restored than it was at the beginning.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU why the bloated bondholders, who robbed the government and invested the money he stole in tax-exempted bonds, should receive gold for his interest, while you are compelled to take greenbacks for your work.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU why the laboring men at the North should oil and sweat, day after day, to feed a lot of negroes and fatten a pack of lousy Bureau officials, who yearly take from the public treasury over FORTY millions of dollars.

MAKE HIM TELL YOU what good will arise from voting for Grant, how much it will lessen your taxes—lower the prices of the necessities of life, and how soon it will restore the Union, and make our government a government of white men—established by white men for the benefit of white men.

CHANGE.—We understand that a change is to be made the present week in the name management and editorship of the Central Press, the bondholders organ of this County. The party, we believe, has purchased the establishment and placed at its head as publishers, the Messrs KINSLOE, and in the editorial chair, W. W. BROWN, whose reputation is so good and whose influence so great, that the party employing him, will not allow his name to appear in connection with it. The paper will appear as the Bellefonte National.

Mr. KURTZ, the former editor and proprietor, with whom, personally, we have always got along pleasantly, has our best wishes for his future success, and our congratulations on getting rid of doing the dirty work of a party that has never a decent thing to do.

HELL BROTH.—The policy of the Radicals is the witches cauldron of hell-broth, into which the ghosts of all the wierd sisters, strangled a-fortime by the Puritan fathers, seem to have dropped their filthy and disgusting ingredients. Around this kettle, kept at "boiling and bubbling" heat, the ring of Radical leaders keep up an endless devil's dance, each one in turn, witch fashion, adding a little more to the infernal compound and all chanting in chorus their diabolical incantations. They may, like MACBETH, reach the kingly office by wading through a sea of blood, but no power of the earth, or the air, or the pit can save them from ultimate and overwhelming destruction. In the mean time "may the Lord preserve us from witches and warlocks and long-nebbed things."

The illustration of "Equal Taxation," given by the "pro-tempore" editor of the Central Press last week, is a fair illustration of the "learned attorney's" ability in finances, and the arguments adduced to meet Mr. Bush's propositions on that question, are as futile as the effort of a "Tumble-Bug" would be to roll his ball over an eight inch curb stone. Try again Jack.

There is not a cotton thief, not a disunionist, not a treasury plunderer, not a wench worshipping, not a political cut throat, not a "loil" coward, not a dirty, drunken advocate of military law and high taxes, not a thiefing, sneaking, driving pryer into other people's business, not a scallawag carpet bagger, escaped convict, or gallowa-deserving wretch in the entire country, but will vote for GRANT and COLFAX.