

The Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEER.

JOE W. FUREY, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

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BELLEVILLE, PA.

Friday Morning, August 27, 1869.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR, ASA PACKER, OF CARBON COUNTY. FOR SUPREME JUDGE, CYRUS L. PERSHING, OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For Assembly—JACOB G. MEYER. For Prothonotary—JOHN MORAN. For Recorder—ISRAEL GREENBLE. For Sheriff—DANIEL W. WOODRING. For Treasurer—SIMON R. WOLF. For Commissioner—JOHN McCLOSKEY. For Coroner—F. LARIMER. For Auditor—D. H. YEAGER.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

- 1. That the federal government is limited in power to the grants contained in the Federal Constitution; that the exercise of doubtful constitutional powers is dangerous to the stability of the government and the safety of the people, and the democratic party will never consent that the State of Pennsylvania shall surrender her great right of local self-government. 2. That the attempted ratification of the proposed fifteenth amendment to the Federal Constitution by the radical members of the last legislature, and their refusal to submit the same to a vote of the people, was a deliberate breach of their official duty and an outrage upon every citizen of the State, and the resolution making such ratification should be promptly repealed and the amendment submitted to the people at the polls for acceptance or rejection. 3. That the democratic party of Pennsylvania is opposed to conferring upon the negro the right to vote, and we emphatically deny that where there is any right to negro suffrage upon the people of this State in opposition to their will. 4. That reform in the administration of the federal and State governments, and in the management of the financial affairs is imperatively demanded. 5. That the movement now being made for the amelioration of the most cordial co-operation of the State with the Federal Government. 6. That the legislation of the late republican Congress "outside of the Constitution," the disregard of the majority of the ballot box, in the exclusion from their seats in Congress of representatives clearly elected, the establishment of military governments in States in rebellion, and the overthrow of all civil governments therein, are acts of tyranny and usurpation that tend directly to the destruction of all republican government, and the creation of the worst form of despotism. 7. That our soldiers and sailors, who carried the flag of our country to victory must be gratefully remembered, and all the guarantees given to their favor must be faithfully carried into execution. 8. Equal rights and protection for naturalized and native-born citizens at home and abroad, the assertion of American nationality which shall command the respect of foreign powers and furnish an example and encouragement to people struggling for national integrity, constitutional liberty and individual rights. 9. That the present internal revenue and taxing system of the general government is grossly unjust, and means ought to be adopted to cause a modification thereof.

The Radical Meeting on Wednesday Night.

The Radical meeting at the Court House, on Wednesday evening, was well attended, lots of democrats being present, attracted by curiosity to hear BRUCE SWORN, the renowned Clearfield county blowhard.

A. B. HUTCHINSON occupied the chair, previous to taking which, he "spoke a piece" in his peculiar style, illustrating it with an unknown quantity of those frightful grimaces which have made his countenance the curiosity and wonder of public audiences ever since his advent to the political rostrum. His speech was made up of this usual stock in trade, "copperhead," "traitor," "orphan children," a miserable and most unfortunate attempt to justify the enormous expenses of GEARY'S administration, some spraddle-stuff about GRANT, and, lastly, an open and bold admission that the Radical party were "devoted to negro suffrage," and that we would have it in Pennsylvania "before six months."

SWORN then got up and such a harangue was probably never heard before in the Centre county court house. There is one thing that SWORN possesses, and it is all he does possess—the grace of oratory. He is a fine speaker—a dashing, brilliant sayer of insignificant things, but is utterly devoid of logic and is so poorly booked up in political matters as to lay himself open to refutation by the merest tyro. He attempted to reply to Mr. CUTRILL and Mr. WALLACE, but the universal verdict was, that, while he got off some funny things and made the people laugh, he failed to upset a single position of either of those gentlemen. Especially was he in the woods when he undertook to overthrow Mr. WALLACE'S figures. This part of his speech was a most decided failure, and no persons felt it more forcibly or are more willing to acknowledge it than the members of his own party. He sailed around and hovered over Mr. WALLACE'S position, but, like the hawk that was not altogether certain whether his anticipated prey was a lamb or a lion, he was afraid to pounce upon it. So he sailed and sailed and chattered and gnashed his teeth, but finally drifted away from that subject, and took up negro suffrage, which like Hutchinson, he swore "will come, must come, shall come!" And in case negro suffrage was denied by the people, he said "another rebellion would occur far greater than the one which has but recently closed."

And this was about the substance of

his speech. With the exception of some anecdotes, a deal of 'hifalutin,' in which we sometimes found him "out on the ocean sailing" and again "up in the ether blue," and some low-down abuse, wherein he lingered on the confines of hell, and in which SWORN ought to have more sense than to indulge, considering the disgraceful antecedents of his past life, it was all he said. But his nature is naturally coarse, and it is only by guarding himself most carefully that he is able to conceal from the public eye the innate depravity of his mind. Of this man, to the public

"We could a tale unfold That would harrow your souls, And make every particular hair to stand an end, Like quills upon the fretful porpoise!"

Sworn should remember, when he calls Democrats "dirty," "mean," "low," "lousy," "stinking traitors," "drat-skulkers," "copperheads" and "villains," and makes the backguard assertion that Democratic ladies will, at some future period, be "glad to get a drop of nigger sweat as a perfume for their pocket handkerchiefs," that such words might have more effect did they come from a man having any character himself. But when such assertions come from lips that have been glued in lascivious dallying to the beak of lips of some of the most brazen strumpets in the land—when they come from lips whose oily utterances have been used to secon plish the seduction of his own relative, and from the heart of a man who is so lost to all sense of shame as to communicate to his own family the foul disorders of unrestrained debauchery, they can have but little weight in a decent community. Sworn insulted every Democratic lady in the land by his infamous remark on Wednesday night, but when they know that their insult is the cowardly cur of Huntington—the corrupter of his own family, the kicked dog of Clearfield, and a vile, low-down apostate from the religion of JESUS CHRIST, possessors, in every respect, the elements of a Radical backguard, they will be perfectly convinced that his censure is praise to every honest woman.

"The Most Unkindest Cut of All."

If we were the Radical candidate for Sheriff of this county, we don't know that we should feel ourselves particularly under obligations to that party. To nominate a man to office, and then attempt to trade him off for the benefit of some other candidate on the same ticket, isn't, in our estimation, exactly on the square. But this little game is now being played on JERRY BITTS, by the friends of Mr. BARR, the Radical candidate for Prothonotary, and by Mr. BARR himself, as we understand. Frequent propositions have been made to Democrats by Radicals to vote for WOODRING and GREENBLE if they (the Democrats) would only vote for BARR. This is making a bridge of Mr. BITTS' nose for the purpose of enabling Mr. BARR to cross the stream in safety and land high and dry on the prothonotary office shore. The Radicals of this county have no hope of electing their whole ticket, but they imagine that by playing what they call a "sharp game," they can work Mr. BARR into the court house. To do this, it is necessary to sacrifice somebody, and Mr. BITTS, their candidate for Sheriff, has been selected for the holocaust. But the thing is beginning to leak out, and, as Mr. BITTS has his friends also, the matter is stirring up a very loud stink in the Radical ranks.

Now, as far as we are concerned, we don't care a pixence what arrangement our opponents make in regard to their political affairs, nor who they sacrifice. But we just wish to caution our Democratic friends once more against being caught in any such deceptive and plainly to be discerned trap. Don't trade! Vote your own ticket, and vote no other. We have no need to trade in order to get votes for WOODRING or GREENBLE—they will get enough without that, and by so doing, we would be risking the success of our other candidates. Besides, it is not principle, and the Democracy have always claimed devotion to measures—not men. Vote, then, the whole Democratic ticket, and let the Radicals fight out their own squabbles!

If the radicals of this county wanted to give BARR, their candidate for Prothonotary, who was unlucky enough to lose an arm, somewhere down South, an office, why didn't they give him the Bellefonte Post office, which they gave to JOHN T. JOHNSON, a stay-at-home loyalist, or one of the assistant assessors, or collectorships, or one of the other positions, that they could have given him, in the county, but which were bestowed on men who stayed at home to howl "copperhead" at the white men of the county because they wouldn't worship Sambo or support a war for the destruction of our government and the degradation of our race.

Why Rosecrans Declined.

The Radical exultation over the declination of Gen. ROSECRANS to be the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, has been loud and long. The papers of that party have attributed his declination to his disinclination to run on the "copperhead" ticket, but the New York Herald knocks the talk out of them all, and shows what causes the "milk in the cocoa nut" by publishing the following little article:

ROSECRANS' LITTLE GAME.—We have to go to a Western paper to learn that General Rosecrans, in declining the nomination for Governor of Ohio was founded upon an intention to proceed to New York, and, if possible, to construct a railroad from the city of Mexico to Acapulco, on the Pacific coast. This is a splendid scheme, and if Rosecrans succeeds in carrying it out he is likely to find himself better off than if he were elected Governor of Ohio ten times over. But Rosey talks too much. His vanity will not permit him to keep a secret, no matter how good a thing he has in hand. And it would not be surprising if this new project of a railroad from the city of Mexico to the Pacific coast were to result in more profit to others than to himself, just from the premature ventilation of his design in an obscure town in the interior of Mexico. Let Gen. Rosecrans emulate General Grant and keep his mouth shut.

The last sentence in the Herald article is good advice, provided always, that ROSECRANS is careful to imitate GRANT only in the one respect of keeping his mouth shut. Let him not imitate the great public "medicant" in any other way, for heaven's sake. But we hope the "little game of" building a railroad from Mexico to Acapulco will explain "old Rosey's disinclination to run on the "copperhead" ticket. The General is a good democrat, although we are glad he has declined to be the candidate for Governor of Ohio. As we said last week, he is not the man for a political leader. Let him build his railroad, and we wish him success in filling his pockets with the proceeds of his great enterprise. He can make money in this way, we think, much more conscientiously than as a Lincoln general in an abolition war.

Radical Impudence.

When the Radical members of the last legislature were in the field soliciting the votes of the people, they pledged themselves to prevent the adoption of the 15th amendment to the constitution of the United States, until after it had been submitted to a vote of the people. How did they keep that pledge? No sooner had they got themselves comfortably warmed in their seats, than they began to tinker the State constitution, and put their heads together to devise ways and means to strike the word "WHITE" out of that instrument, in order to give the negroes of the State a right to vote! Directly, along comes the 15th amendment, fresh from the hands of the Radical bloodsuckers in Congress, when it is immediately seized upon, with avidity, and ratified, in the most wanton disregard of their promises to their constituents. Now these same men are asking to be again returned to their seats. With the most unblushing impudence and a hardness that is beyond all parallel, they once more demand the votes of the people, and ask to be sent back to Harrisburg to wallow in their own disgusting infamy. And the "Ring," the "roosters" of the last Legislature, who controlled that body, and who have had their fingers in the State Treasury ever since GEARY'S assumption of the reins of power, are doing their best to send all these political and moral scoundrels back. Not only is Negro Suffrage to be perfected and made, bona fide, the law of the Commonwealth, but there are new money schemes to be organized, the victims of which are to be the people—the tax payers of the State. Already arrangements have been made for the return of some of the most corrupt members of the last Senate, among whom are six scoundrels from Philadelphia, headed by ELLIS W. DAVIS, the man who laughs at the idea of honesty in legislation, with STRANG, of Tioga, ALLEN, of Warren, RETAN, of Beaver, and a host of others, who, if they had their deserts, would be strung up around the Capitol, instead of occupying cushioned seats within its walls.

People of Centre county, will you not do your part to prevent this? Will you not oppose with all your might the election of JAMES P. COBURN, who, though a new man, is one of the most radical representatives of the schemes of power and plunder? Rally around JACOB G. MEYER, who will oppose in the Legislature all the corrupt and corrupting scoundrels who are endeavoring to degrade the people, and enrich themselves at the expense of the public.

JIM COBURN says it is not fair for the WATCHMAN to charge him with selling the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek railroad charter to the Pennsylvania R. R. Company, because he had nothing more to do with that transaction, than to cast his vote in favor of it. We take it all back. Jim didn't sell, he only voted in favor of selling it, and got paid for his vote.

OUR STATE FINANCES.

A Sufficient Sum Raised for the Sinking Fund During the Last Eight Years to Have Paid Off Nearly Twenty-Eight Millions of the State Debt!

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE MONEY?

The history of the State Debt of Pennsylvania, says the Harrisburg Patriot, may be told in a few words. It was created principally in building up and keeping up the public works. These works were eventually sold in order that the debt might be reduced. In 1858, a democratic legislature, in accordance with Section 4 of Article XI of the State constitution, enacted a law providing for the creation of a Sinking Fund. This Sinking Fund was to be a receptacle of certain revenues which were to be applied only to the payment of the interest on State loans and the extinguishment of the State Debt. The act erecting it (see Purdon's Digest, page 914) provides as follows:

"For the purpose of paying the present indebtedness and the interest thereon, and such further indebtedness as may hereafter be contracted on the part of the Commonwealth, the following revenues and incomes are hereby specifically appropriated and set apart, to-wit: The net annual income of the public works that now are, or may hereafter be owned by the Commonwealth, and the proceeds of the sale of the same heretofore made and yet remaining due or hereafter made, and the income or proceeds of sale of stock owned by the State, and all revenues derived from the following sources, to-wit:

- From Bank Charters and dividends. Taxes assessed on corporations and all the sources of revenues connected therewith. The tax on taverns, eating houses, restaurants, distilleries, breweries, retailers, peddlers, brokers, theatres, circuses, billiard and bowling saloons, tin pin alleys and patent medicine licenses. On theatricals, circus and menagerie exhibitions. On auction commissions and duties. On writs, wills, deeds, mortgages, letters of attorney and all instruments of writing, entered of record, on which a tax is assessed. On public officers and all others on which a tax is levied. On foreign insurance companies. On enrolment of laws. On pamphlet laws. On loans or money at interest. All fines, forfeitures and penalties. Revenues derived from the public lands. The excess of millin tax over expenditures. Militin tax. Tonnage tax paid by railroads. Escheats. Collateral inheritance tax. Accrued interest. Refunded cash, and all gifts, grants, or bequests, or the revenues derived therefrom, that may be made to the State and not otherwise directed."

The receipts at the treasury, from these sources, as per the statements of the Auditor General's office, from 1861 till 1868, inclusive, foot up the enormous sum of TWENTY SEVEN MILLIONS, NINE HUNDRED AND SIX THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY SEVEN DOLLARS! We give the receipts for each year as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Year and Amount. 1861: \$1,774,092.56; 1862: 2,442,491.16; 1863: 2,501,191.13; 1864: 3,097,978.68; 1865: 4,251,966.76; 1866: 4,227,915.04; 1867: 5,024,232.01; 1868: 4,686,521.42. Total: \$27,996,227.56

Now, these twenty-seven millions and upwards, ought, under the law, to have gone into the Sinking Fund, and to have been applied to the reduction of the State Debt. If they did not go there and were not so applied, where did they go to and what use were they applied? This is a question which the people ask the radical State officials, and to which they demand an honest and straightforward answer.

This sum has certainly not been applied in payments on the State loan. On the first of December, 1860, the State Debt was \$37,969,847.50. On the first of December, 1868, the State Debt was \$33,286,946.13, showing that but \$4,682,901.37 of the debt had been paid during these eight years. Now if all the taxes received at the State Treasury, which under the law belonged to the Sinking Fund, had been applied in payments on the State Debt, we should have the following exhibit:

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. State Debt in 1860: \$37,969,847.50; Receipts of Sinking Fund from 1860 till 1868: 27,996,227.56; Amount of debt remaining: \$10,000,000.00

If, therefore, the finances of the State had been properly and lawfully administered, and the Democratic plan for paying off the State Debt contained in the Sinking Fund Act of 1858, had been fairly and honestly carried out, during the last eight years, the debt would now be only a little over ten millions instead of upwards of thirty-three millions. Twenty-three millions that went into the State Treasury during the last eight years, and that ought to have gone into the Sinking Fund for the purpose of paying off the State Debt, have been squandered, or stolen. We do not charge this; the figures prove it. We ask the closest scrutiny of what we have here stated, and refer to the statute-book and the Reports of the Auditor General's office for proof of our allegations.

A Negro Who Could Vote Intelligently.

At an educational convention held recently, in Louisville, Kentucky, P. H. CLARK, a negro with an education above the common run, and a degree of common sense that does him infinite credit, made an address, in which he boldly maintained that "this a white man's government." He said:

I trust that I shall shock nobody's prejudices, alarm no person's fears for my sanity, when I, a colored man, and a life-long agitator for colored men's rights, declare, as I now do, that this is a white man's country. In all its wide-spread grandeur of mountain, valley and plain, of river, lake and ocean; of densely populated cities and the desolated sterile frozen Alaska to the warm shores of the Gulf, this country belongs to the white man, to him and his heirs forever. It was a white man's soil that burst through the gloom which had shrouded this continent from the eyes of the Old World for many centuries, and it was a white man who leaped first upon the shore, claiming the new land for himself and his brethren. White men have conquered this continent. White men have conquered the world. We gain enlightenment from a literature, which in all its varied departments—philosophy, theology, physics, mathematics, poetry and the drama—white men have been perfecting for three thousand years. This, too, is a white man's government. Our Union of States, our guarantees of free thought and free speech, our method of enacting laws by the consent of the people—all these are his peculiar modes, and are the crystallized results of his political experience. In numbers, in intelligent energy, the white man stands at the head of the races which inhabit this continent and in America. White men have come to us by hundreds of thousands each year, by millions every ten years. They have, do and will control the destinies of the people residing upon this continent.

That darkey could vote with a proper understanding of the franchise. He is a man of sense, and if there were a few more like him, they could do an immense deal of good among the ignorant and benighted of their own color. The above honest utterances of an intelligent negro ought to be put to shame those infamous Radical teachers who are endeavoring to instruct the black race in the doctrine of political and social equality with the whites. As he truly says, this is indeed the white man's country, and white men are bound to control its destinies. The sooner the negro race adopts this view of the matter, the better it will be for it. Radicals can learn a lesson in common sense from this man CLARK.

Rotz and His Revolver.

Rotz, whom the negro suffrage party of this county wrote down as its candidate for Recorder against the maimed soldier, GREENBLE, is the identical chap who, a few years ago, when returning from a political meeting at Bellefonte, jumped out of his wagon at Pleasant Gap, drew a revolver from his pocket, and threatened to shoot a daughter of Mr. John Sweeney, because her father had placed a Wogward banner in his yard; and Miss Maggie Sweeney, the lady referred to, refused to take it down, as this drunken blackguard and cowardly wretch ordered. An individual who would threaten to shoot a woman, because her father was a democrat, would be an honor to the county if elected, wouldn't he? bah!

Covode--Brewster.

Some one has found the original manuscript of Covode's letter requesting the resignation of Attorney General BREWSTER. We give it below verbatim, et spelicum, et punctuatum etc. It certainly evinces a very high degree of intelligence and education on the part of the writer, JOHN COVODE, chairman of the mongrel State central committee. It's "helly," decidedly "helly!"

contNent 1 hotel July The 30 '69

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As a result of the interference of PETE HERDIC and Gov. GEARY with the 29th judicial district, the public business of that county has been paralyzed for almost one year. We have the Standard that three hundred cases have accumulated on the civil list, and over one hundred on the criminal.— Thus through the iniquity of a man who, for a price, sat up till midnight to sign PETE HERDIC'S bill, the course of justice has been put back in Lycoming county one year, and the people of that district burdened with another heavy and unnecessary expense. Such is JOHN W. GEARY, who aspires to be re-elected Governor of Pennsylvania.— The map who can be bought and sold, the tool of a set of political "roosters," the like of whom never attempted to crow in our legislative halls before.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

A Lively Appeal.

We find the following stirring appeal to the people in the last Carbon Democrat. As it suits in every locality, and may perhaps be of use in awaking some of the sleepy headed Democrats in this region, we publish it entire. We trust the Democracy will heed its advice:

FORM IN LINE I

Democrats of Pennsylvania, Honest yeomanry of our grand old Commonwealth, Laboring men, Mechanics, Tradesmen, Artisans, All who pay taxes, vote, and are amenable to the laws and have an interest in their construction and faithful execution, A great contest is upon us. A battle to be fought and we must win it!

Are you ready for the fight?

Look along your line and survey the field.

Are your forces thoroughly organized?

Have you your townships and sub-district clubs in active working order?

Do you not know of at least one voter whom you can influence to cast his vote for Packer and a pure State administration?

Stop and think.

Then appeal to the man's conscience; his ideas of honesty and rectitude; his State pride and his duty to himself and family.

The argument is all with you. Radicalism has no argument now and it never had.

It came into power in its incipient stage during a period of temporary national derangement.

It has only maintained that power by bayonets at the throats of the people in one section and by fraud and corruption in another.

As fast as the mailed hand is removed from the control of the State of the South, Radicalism dies, strangled by its own monstrous crimes.

In the northern States it has achieved temporary success through the medium of a wanton expenditure for party purposes of the people's money, and by the most outrageous and infamous system of corruption and ballot-box stuffing ever known and scarcely credible.

It can no longer scatter vast sums of money in lavish profusion to carry an election.

It has robbed the public coffers until nothing is left to steal, and the vast burden of taxation beneath which the people are now groaning is insufficient to keep up the expenses of a spendthrift administration.

Let it be hurled from power!

Workmen of Pennsylvania, be it your duty and you pride to achieve the victory.

From the mines of the mountains, From the farms of the valley, rally for

Packer and Pershing! Peace and prosperity!

The Two Candidates for Governor.

ASA PACKER, The Christian Patriot, the Enterprising Business Man, the Friend of Industry, and the True-Hearted Gentleman.

"HIS WORD IS AS GOOD AS HIS DEED" He has Dispensed Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars in the Cause of Education, Religion, and Charity.

DONE MORE TO ADVANCE THE PROSPERITY OF OUR STATE THAN ANY OTHER CITIZEN.

And Risen from a Poor Boy to the Front Rank Among our Public Men.

His Election will Overthrow the Corruption at Harrisburg, Give us Wise Laws, and Honest Administration,

AND RESTORE TO US THE BLESSINGS OF GOOD GOVERNMENT.

JOHN W. GEARY

The Candidate of the "Ring," the Tool of the Monopolists, THE FARDONER OF ROGUES, AND THE POOR MAN'S ENEMY.

He has Stopped to Everything Low and Mean in order to secure his Re-Election.

VOTE FOR HIM, AND YOU VOTE TO PERPETUATE THE REIGN OF THE CORRUPTIONISTS,

Help to Tighten the Chains which the Great Corporations have Fastened about us, Encourage the Worst Elements of Society,

DESTROY THE WORKINGMAN'S LIBERTY, AND Continue the Disgraceful Scenes which make our State Capital a By-Word of Reproach.

The following proves incontrovertible the purity and high honor of the Democratic candidate for Governor

JUDGE PACKER IN CONGRESS.—

When Judge Packer was in Congress, a bill was introduced to reduce the duty on iron, and repay that which had been paid by importers. The Judge was then an extensive rail-road man, and had taken a heavy contract to supply rails, amounting to several millions of dollars. The repeal of the duty would have added enormously to his profit, and every motive of self interest, added to the arguments of his friends, would have induced him to favor the bill. He felt it to be his duty, however, to vote against it, and the bill was defeated.

When his vote had been recorded he turned to one of his colleagues, and said: "The success of this bill would put half a million dollars into my pocket."

"Why didn't you vote for it, then?" was asked. "Because I cannot consistently with my principles. I know that Pennsylvania needs a tariff, and I will not vote to cripple my State."

—Delightful weather now.