The Democratic Watchman.

BY P GRAY MEEK.

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The Political Power of the West.

An examination of the political chess board will convince the observer that a re arrangement will ere long obtain, with respect to the balance of power in this country. It has now become manifest that the political and social influence so long exercised by New England, is on the decline. The tendency of political power is westward. A steady, but gradual influence is arising in the West,—an influence which is decidedly hostile to the prolonged monopoly of politico social precedence claimed and assumed by the Eastern States of the Union.

The rise and triumph of Radicalism has but precipitated that which must have obtained, sooner or later, under any circumstances. In the nature of things, the political power of New England could not exist forever. In the early days of the Republic, that power was a political and social necessity. It has now—partly owing to abuse, but more by reason of the changes incident to a long lapse of time—become an incubus on the further advancement of the whole country. What Athens, in the days of her glory, was to the Grecian States, such was New England, in early days, to the remaining portion of the Union. The policy of New England, at fault in many things, yet exercised a beneficial influence on the country at large. She was the *focus* from whence radiated all ideas of political, social, and religious economy. The causes which gradually led to the abuse of this moral influence and power, were those which have eventuated in all states under like circumstances—the selfish assumption as an inherited right of those privileges and advantages which were merely the result of accidence.

But the relative position of New England, within the last thirty years has undergone a material change. Her position, now, with respect to the other States, is no longer a political necessity—it is a political anomaly. Thirty or forty years ago, there was no West. Where was, yesterday, an unbroken contiguity of prairie and forest,—to day there has arisen a new power—and this power carries within it the germ of that political influence which is destined to counterbalance and finally triumph over the studied selfish and conservative policy of New England. Both the press and the political economists have long foreseen this inevitable result: and hence the strenuous efforts which have been made of late years, by means of a protective tariff, and its attendant system of monopolies, to retain and secure to the Eastern States their commercial and manufacturing pre eminence. These efforts, prejudicial alike to the interests of the Western and Middle States, have hitherto been successful in securing for New England manufacturers the object sought to be attained. But the irksome and sumptuary duties on iron, glass, silks, drugs and other prime necessaries have had the effect of preparing the mind of the country for the coming change—while the zealous propagation of New England Radicalism, in all its varied isms and ologies, is hastening that period when the East will be divested of its long-sustained and preponderating influence in the affairs of the Union.

That the political power of the East should be superceded by that of the Middle and Western States, is not only a natural sequence. It is a national necessity—the result of that sequence.

It would be preposterous to suppose that the Western and Middle States, with their rapidly increasing population and continually developing resources, will be content to remain under the tutelage, and accept the supremacy of the East in all that pertains to their political, social and internal economy. The time for that has passed away. A new order of things has arisen. The resources of New England have been developed, and her history has been written. Her social condition and her social polity, have been *crystallized*—as is the case with all old communities. With her, Wealth is the standard. Labour no longer enjoys that consideration which is accorded to it in newly settled regions. The tendency with her is class legislation and centralism. Practically, she has no future beyond the retention of her present prosperity and political ascendency, and the desire to see the propagation of her principles and polity.

With the Western and Middle States, the case is entirely different. Their *maximum* prosperity is in the future—and, as a consequence, their aspirations are of the future. Labour, with them, is as yet as much a prime necessity as Capital—hence they are the asylum of Labour, and the advocate of its interests. They see in the political supremacy of New England, the perpetuation of obsolete ideas, the repression of their agricultural interests, and the overthrow of Democratic principles. From this picture they look away to the building up of their own future, the establishment of a new order of things, and the inauguration of another and better basis on which to erect the undying principles of true self government.

With such a prospect and hope in the future, how can it be reasonably supposed that those States will ever consider that policy which would make their interests subservient to the aggrandizement of the East—circumscribing their energies, and retarding their onward progress?

The rise of the West as a political power which shall act as a counterpoise to the assumed supremacy of New England, will save to the Middle States the balance of power in the Union. And this result will have the effect of opposing a bulwark to the further progress of Radicalism, and also give to the South its legitimate *status* in the government of the country, by restoring to its people those rights and privileges of which they have been deprived under Radical legislation.

From the West, indeed, more than from any other source, must come that influence which alone can give to the country stability of government and an impartial administration of affairs. Under the auspices of this new political influence, the South could much more easily resume a well defined position in relation to the Federal Government, than under the present circumstances. That portion of the Union, from the anomalous nature of its government for some years past, has been in a condition which peculiarly fitted it to judge of the advantages flowing from New England's ascendency in the councils of the nation. The South would undoubtedly be more willing to forget the past under a new *regime* than under the present Radical sway.

In fine everything points to the Western and Middle States as the *locale* of that coming political power which shall finally redeem the country from Radical misrule and corruption, if that desirable object is ever to be accomplished. With the West as a political power in opposition to the Radicalism of the East, the principles of Democracy will have a fair field, and inevitable and speedily triumph. And the triumph of these principles will be the salvation of the country.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

In one of the States of this Union at least, none of the dogs of Radicalism are allowed to howl in the public councils. In "Maryland, my Maryland," not one county gave a Radical majority at the late election, and the consequence is both houses of the Legislature are thoroughly Democratic—not a single Radical being in either House. This is a triumph of which the Democracy of Maryland may well be proud, and one which will undoubtedly redound to the interest of that noble State.

Most effectually has the heel of the tyrant been removed from the necks of the people of Maryland. During the war they were persecuted, oppressed and outraged, their rights disregarded and their persons abused. Radicalism, with its intolerant bigoted, treacherous and tyrannous rule, trod them into the dust and laughed and mocked at their pleas for justice. It was a dark day for them—so dark, indeed, that even the faintest glimmerings of the day that has since dawned so brightly could not then be discerned. But now, thank God, the tide has turned. It is the Democracy that are in power, and it is Radicalism that licks the dust. The oppressor has been overthrown—the people are sovereign. Glorious Maryland! May her example and her struggles be to Pennsylvania the incentive and guide to her own future disenthralment.

——Mr. M'ELRATH, formerly a partner of HORACE GREELEY in the *Tribune*, has been respectfully kicked out of the New York Custom House. We are not told what he has been doing, but take it for granted that his former connection with HORACE would prevent him from doing anything very nice.

——The New York *Sun* nominates HORACE GREELY for next Governor. Considering the fact that GREELY has been badly defeated for a State office, this looks like an attempt of the *Sun* to brighten up a dark spot in HORACE's "bazzom."

The Issues In 1872, and the Financial Question.

What will be the issue in 1872, on which the Presidential contest will be fought, is a question that is now beginning to be asked. Many of our exchanges contend that it will be whether the 5-20s bonds shall be paid in coin or currency, and among others the Pittsburg *Post* has the following on the subject: "The Chicago *Republican* of a late date defines the issues of 1872 quite clearly. It says the issue will be upon the five-twenty bonds, in relation to the obligation of the government to pay them in coin or legal tender notes. Of course it takes the side of the bondholder and is in favor of paying them in coin. Speaking of the position of parties it says:

Republicans as a political organization, unequivocally, emphatically, and avowedly commit to the policy and to hitherto of making payment in specie or its equivalent. On the other hand, Democrats, as a party, are as certainly, plainly and beyond recall committed to the plan, as just and expedient of discharging the debt in legal tenders. While all republicans and all Democrats do not hold to or abide by the positions taken by their several parties on the subject, it is safe to assert, as a substantially correct one, it may be assumed that the number of Republicans who believe that the five-twenties should be paid in currency is no greater than the number of Democrats who believe that the same bonds should be paid in coin."

The *Republican*, however, falls into an error when it says that there are as many Democratic leaders in favor of paying the 5-20s in coin as there are Republicans in favor of paying them in legal tenders. In New England and New York there are a few Democratic leaders in favor of paying the 5-20s in coin, but the mass of the party are in favor of paying the debt in the same currency in which it was contracted. Whereas, in the three States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, which cast 1,301,895 votes at the last Presidential election, and gave Grant a majority of 102,342 votes, it is impossible to pass a resolution in a Republican State Convention favoring the payment of the 5-20's in coin. In point of fact, within two years Republican Conventions in each of the States have resolved in favor of their payment in legal tenders. The Cincinnati *Gazette* has the grace to say that Ohio can only be saved to the Republican party by ignoring the question of paying the bonds in coin. The same is true of Indiana and Illinois.

We agree with the *Republican* that the issues in 1872, will be upon the mode of paying off the 5-20 bonds. It will not only be theoretically but actually the question. And in this connection we wish to call the attention of the *Republican* to one fact. Of the 700,000 Republican voters in these three States, there are not less than 500,000 of them in favor of paying the 5-20 bonds in legal tenders; so that if the issue is ever fairly made upon the payment of the bonds, that party which favors their payment in legal tenders will not fall short of 200,000 majority in these three States, in spite of the workings of party machinery.

The East, which is blind to the situation, will force this question in 1872, and we are truly glad that it will do it. It will—and mark our prediction—give nearly every Western and all the Southern States to the Democratic candidate, while the East will be almost solid against him. The *Republican* enters into statistics to show the relative strength of the two parties, and is anything but pleased with the result. The entire vote of the United States approximates 6,000,000. Out of this enormous vote there is but little above 300,000 majority against the Democracy, which as an organization favors the payment of the 5-20's in legal tenders. In the Republican ranks there are not less than 1,200,000 voters in favor of paying the 5-20's in legal tenders; while in the Democratic ranks there is, possibly, at a large estimate, 200,000 in favor of their payment in coin; consequently, when the issue is fairly made the Democracy must triumph by securing not less than two-thirds of the electoral college, and more than one million popular majority.

To add to the discomforts of the Republican organization upon this delicate question, a new party—a party of repudiation—is germinating in Washington and New York, drawing its nourishment from the Treasury Department. We speak of the party that wants to negotiate a new loan, as a substitute for the present public debt. The Democrats are charged with being repudiators because they favor the payment of the 5-20's in legal tenders according to the stipulations of the contract, giving the bondholders six per cent interest in gold. In what particular this is repudiation does not appear upon the surface, neither can it be found in its turgid depths. The proposed financial policy of the new party, however, develops the must pronounced repudiation; namely: the reduction of the interest upon the bonds. The contract between the Government and the bondholder is for the payment of a certain specified interest until the bonds are due and paid. How that interest is to be reduced without repudiating the contract we fail to see. Between the two it may be that the bondholders will yet see the justice of the Democratic policy and adopt the greenback doctrine. The Democratic party seeks to do equal and exact justice to all. If a man is a bondholder, it is no reason why he should be discriminated against, neither should he be if he is a taxpayer. Both should be equal before the law—each possessing the immunities according to the other.

But the most refreshing thing we have seen is from that erudite journal, the Philadelphia *Press*. Speaking of the national debt, it out-Herods Jay Cooke, by saying;

As no enterprise is started without preliminary expenditure, so the war debt was the sum required to set the national house in order to stock the national farm, develope the national mine, and equip the national manufactory.

We rather fancy that the people are willing to part with this "well stocked farm" at a very low figure. In fact they would not claim it to any people who are desirous of tilling its fruitful soil.

All the arguments of our Republican contemporaries point to one things that the people can and will pay the bonds, or in other words, the labor and industry and brains and bone and muscle of the country are to be forever laid under tribute to keep up an effete aristocracy. Against this, however, the people will record their verdict in 1872, on the issue laid down by the *Republican*.

"The Day."

We have received the first issue of Col. CUMMINGS's new paper in Philadelphia, called *The Day*. As its name implies it is a daily journal, and it gives promise of ability and energy. Politically, it is independent of party politics, but asserts its determination to stand by that man or that party who shall succeed in restoring the Southern States to complete amity with the balance of the Union. Foreseeing the decline of the political power of New England and the future greatness of the West under the new distribution of representation by the numbers of the people in 1870, and the consequent "precarious position of the Middle States," *The Day* expresses itself as determined to stand by the interests of those States in general and of Pennsylvania in particular. On the subject of the national debt the new paper also pledges itself to advocate the maintainance of the public credit.

The Day is likely to prove an able journal, and if the antecedents of its proprietor do not cause it to drift into the muddy and loathsome channel of Radicalism, we may yet have in our State metropolis a high toned, independent paper.

——The Bellefonte WATCHMAN favors the nomination of George H. Pendleton as the next Democratic candidate for President. He is just about the kind of a candidate Republicans would prefer.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

So it would seem, from the immense vote he received at the late gubernatorial election in Ohio. It is a moral certainty that a great many republicans preferred him to Gov. HAYES, which accounts in part for the fact that that gentleman's majority is only a trifle over seven thousand. Last fall GRANT's majority in Ohio was 41,428, which shows that PENDLETON is one of the most popular men of the day, having reduced GRANT's majority 34,000 votes. This certainly looks as if he was preferred by Republicans as well as by everybody else.

——A scoundrel by the name of BEN CARASY, entered the house of Mrs. Dodge in Stephentown, New York, on the 5th instant, and attempted to violate the lady's person. An ax being within reaching distance, she seized it and buried it in the fellow's skull, causing instant death. The verdict of every lover of decency and morality will, of course, be, "served him right." So perish all such devilish beasts.

Negro Outrages.

The outrages and villainies of negroes have become so frequent of late that public attention is beginning to be directed to them. The papers are calling especial notice to them, and we think before long it will be about as much as a negro's neck is worth to lay his fingers on a white girl. The Washington *Intelligencer*, in alluding to this matter, thus speaks of the subject generally:

So frequent have attempted or committed violations of women, and of young girls, by negroes, been in the last few years, not to say in the last few months, that ladies have become afraid of trusting themselves alone in unfrequented places, or places at all out of the common tide of travel, and girls on their way to school or elsewhere are filled with a natural dread, lest at some unexpected moment they may be assailed by one or more of these waylaying fiends, and by brute force compelled to submit to insults too dastardly and abominable for a name. Of late, several instances of this shocking kind of crime have occurred, and it is owing to the universal demoralization that exists, and to which people have in a measure become accustomed, that they fail to arouse that popular indignation and summary punishment which their heinousness deserve.

But, though this is the paradise of negroes, and the negro nature is allowed to go on in a course of unchecked brutality, perpetrations of a similar kind are by no means confined to Washington and its surroundings. The country over, wherever the negroes and the Radical party prevail and Radical teachings find a soil in which to germinate, we find repetitions of negro licentiousness and dastardly assault upon women. They are notorious by a race possessing the more base and lawless passions, given over to sensuality and unless kept in wholesome fear of the law and of speedy retribution for their crimes, their course is habitually barbarous and brutal, there is no moral principle in them, nor anything else that can restrain the gratification of their depraved and lustful desires.

For the Watchman.

POLITYKLE OBSERVASHENS.

BY JOHNY GAMMON.

On my Visit to the Impeachmin Manager of the Impeachmin, Mr. Bummer, falls into a Pleasant Somnolency. Has a dream. Visits the Internal Regions. Converses with Lucifer on the Political Situation. Scenes, Incidents, etc.

GRAND MORAL IDEE CLUB ROOMS,
New York City, Nov. 8, 1869.

Dreems are mix various nacher, and of mix different complexshens. There iz the dreem mix ambitishen, the sweet dreem mix innocence, and the delusive dreem mix a spooney lover, when he iz severely troubleed by a hoopskirt and its contents.

But it iz mix politykle dreems that I wood now spiick. I ez sperienst one mix these last nite. The occasion mix it wuz ez follows, to wit:

Kaptin Brown hiz allez been just sutchin me that Plantashen Bitters iz not nuthier name for white wheat whiskey—that they are dekocktid from harmiss roots mix the forest, et settery. About a veer ago, by dint mix hard reesonin, Bolter succeeded in bringin me over to his pekewliar belief. I became a convert to the grate moral idee that Plantashen Bitters iz not a mixt kated brandy whiskey. Since then, I hev been constantly usin the bitters ez a tonick. Sometimes, after heavy usin mix them, I make so free as to sit onto a chair and immediatly feel my self seeted on the floor. In such moments, my faith in Bolter's logick becomes staggered, and a doubt steals over my brain ez to the harmiss nacher mix forest roots and herbs when made into bitters. But this iz a deress-hen.

I wuz last nite seeted onto a chair, roomintin over the politykle events mix the times, and wondrin how the rank and file mix our fackshen would stummick the nigger when he went up with them to the polls next year, and trvin to think whether nigger suffrage wuz, after all, a grate moral idee or not; also, whether I wood git into offis, and what new moral idee wood next be discovered and adopted by our fackshen. I had just drinkt two bottles Plantashen Bitters, and wuz a-suppin mix Radykle root beer out mix a quart picher—I wuz engaged in this manner, when, suddintly, a stupor seezed onto me. Whether it wuz kawzed by the inpoodishus mixcher mix them two temperance drinks, or whether it wuz occashened by the weight mix responsibility that rested onto me ez a Radykle paytriot—wich mix these originated it, I am onable to say—but whatever wuz the kawze mix it, that stupor overcame me. I endevvored to rize from that chair, but my legs refewzed their offis. I sank down, and wuz soon wrapt in a profound slumber, doorin wich I had the folleri dreem.

Methawt that I wuz travellin thoo the Distreck mix Kolumbia—which iz the Mecca and shrine mix Radiklism. Becomin tired, I sot onto a stun to rest. While seeted there, I mojst a cave in front mix me, frum wich smoke and a stricktly sulturus odor wuz continyoally arisin. Nowknowin what to make mix this strange spectakle, I went over and wuz intently engaged in considerin it, when all to onest I became sensible mix a hand bein lade onto my rite shoulder. Turnin round, I beheld a figger, the feechers and genral outline mix wich strongly reminded me mix Dante's deskripshen mix the rooler mix Hades. Gazin onto me with a piercin expresshen, the figger sed:

"Wat mite be yoor biznis in these parts?"

"I am," sed I, "engaged in the study mix man."

"Wat partikler *genus* claims yoor attenshen?"

"Politishens," I rejined, "cheefly Radikles. Ez a troo Radykle, the study is conjeenial."

Then," replied the figger, at the same time extendin hiz rite claws, "I can giv yoo the rite hand mix fellership. Iam Loocifer—and, ez a onevitable consequence, a troo Radykle. It wuz for endevverin to effookt a radykle change in the gavernment mix Hevin that I wuz kast down frum mhuv, and forest to okkupy the posishen wich I now hold."

Ez he sed this, a shade mix sadniss passed over the porshen mix hiz feechers sutchoon'd between the horns.

"But," he resoomed, in a deprecatin tone, "why shood yoo be so anxshus to visit a reejin wich, ez a troo Radykle, will be yoor ultimate abode? Besides, yoo cood be mix more servis to me on earth at the present time."

I acknolledged the force mix these remarks, but sejestd to Hiz Highness that a site mix the politykle department mix his dominons woogl not be unacceptable to me, after wich I cood again return to the earth. He consented, whereupon we descendid together.

Never shell I forget the site wich presentid itself to my ocular vishen, when I gazed onto the first sekshen mix the politykle department mix Hades.

There wuz into it evry deskripshen mix Radykle politykle virchoo. Kongrismen, army contrakters, shoddyites, bondholders, oppressers mix widders and orfans, et settery. I recognized meny familiar faces in that burnin crowd, and as I gazed onto their respective feechers, I cood not help exclaimin in the lungwidge mix Shakspeer, "Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him well!"

Passin on, we came to a sekshen in wich, tho the fire wuz furious as ever, I cood see no victims mix the same wrath. Not understandin this sekshen, I venchered to ask Hiz Highness the meanin mix it.

"That," sed he, "iz for the Radikle majority mix the Forty First Konggress. They are absent ez yet, for the mesher mix their inequity iz not yet full—but I shell eventchoolly hev them."

The next sekshen we came to wuz uncomfortably full for a politykle gatherin, even tho accompersory one. The hull crowd hed a sinister look. They wuz evidently mix the wurst breed mix politykle hucksters.

"Heep it onto them!" cried Hiz Highness, in a paroxysm mix rage. "Heep it onto them! I will teach them to rebel agin me!"

Angl fresh coals wuz ackordinly heeped on by three attendant imps.

"Your Highness," I venchered to ask, "to what hev yoo spesjul reference in speekin mix rebellion?"

"Why," sed he, "that gang wuz onest the most doouful mix my subjekts. They waz a exemplary krowd. They made more widders and orfans, kawzed more bloodshed and civil war, than enny other gang that I hev. They wuz mix grate servis to me in reconstructin the South on Radykle prinsipels. But the other day, while I wuz on earth, infewsin new moral ijees into the souls mix the Radykle majority in Kongris—doorin my absence that gang attemptid to reconstruct the guvernment by placin Asmoedeus, my archimp, onto the throne. But he diskuvered the plot to me on my return. I hed latterly, in considerashen mix their merit, kept no fire burnin in their sekshen, but I shall henceforth expend more coal on them than they hev known for some time. How heeps iz ingratitood?" And sayin this, Hiz Highness brought down hiz tail with a jerk.

Hevin seen enuf mix Radiklism below, I rekestd to be allowed to depart, upon wich Hiz Highness condukted me to the outer gate. Ez I wuz leevin, Hiz Highness sed:

"Gammin, the politykle sitchooashen iz givin me much oneasiness at the present moment. I beleeve that a critical junkcher iz about to arise. We must hold the South, if we can, by meens mix the kullered element. The yees mix nigger suffrage iz not goin to help us ez much ez we thot. But I hev one resource wich I hev reserved for the last stroke. The soshial ekality of the nigger must be part mix our polisy in 1872. Miscegenashen will be a grate moral ijee, and a grate help to our kawze. Demokrasy will not go the length mix adoptin this ijee, but the Radykle fackshen will embrace it, for the sake mix offis—and thus we shell secure a majority mix the nigger vote. We must prepare the minds mix the masses fur the reecepshen mix this new ijee. The polisy mix New England Radiklism hez helped us much at the South, but that polisy must be continyooed. We must keep eddykatin the nigger without religion, by floodin mix the country with New England skool-toechers. We must also impress it onto the mind mix the nigger that hiz proper sphere iz politicks and the study mix politykle ekonomy—not agricultural labor. We must foster his nacheral bias for white wimmin, ez hiz intermarridge with Kaukashen femails will hev much to do in regeneratin the South on Radykle prinsipels, and the nigger will thus become a tower mix strength to our kawze. For these reesins, I wood hev yoo agitate the queschen mix the oncondishnel and thurrer soshiel ekality mix the nigger.