

The Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

JOE W. PUREY, Associate Editor.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, Sept. 16, 1870.

WHITE-MAN'S TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS. HENRY SHERWOOD, of Tioga Co. FOR SENATORS. R. B. PETRIKEN, of Huntingdon DAVID M. CRAWFORD, of Juniata. FOR ASSEMBLY. P. GRAY MEEK, of Bellefonte, JOHN G. SANKEY, of Girard. FOR COMMISSIONER. Wm. BURCHFIELD, of Harris. FOR ATTORNEY. DR. J. M. BUSH, of Patton.

The Ticket Niggers will Vote.

For Congress—W. H. ARMSTRONG. For Assembly—R. J. BISHOP. For Commissioner—DANIEL MALONE. For Jury Commissioner—W. S. MURPHY. For Auditor—JOHN I. THOMPSON.

The Situation Throughout the State.

The indications are that the contest in this State will have much to do in deciding the political aspect of the State Government for some time; and through the State Legislature, the Radical organs acknowledge this—and call loudly for some one to act as leader of the Radical forces in the pending conflict of parties. They admit that the organization of their party, in this State, is broken up, that the party has now no responsible leader, and that through the egregious folly of Mr. Coxon, the breach in many localities has become wider than ever. Some of the most influential Radical organs, under the caption of "Wanted a Leader," deplore the disorganized condition of the Radical "phantom," and call on the Union League to rush into the breach. Now, when such a confession as this comes from the Radical organs, what must be the true condition of affairs in the Radical camp? That judicious and united action on the part of the Democracy may save the State this Fall, there is no reasonable cause for doubt.

This confession, therefore, should act as an incentive to redoubled efforts on our part on the part of the Democracy everywhere—in order that we may reap the advantages which are the legitimate result of taking advantage of the enemy's demoralization. The situation, at present, is such that the victory will incline on whichever side displays the most energy. With the Radical Party disorganized, according to the showing of its own organs, the Democracy have a fair field before them. By rescuing the State, we may, and will, be the means of saving others from Radical conquest, and thus determine the complexion, not only of this State, but also of the Federal Legislature. Such an obsequy is far from impossible—it is highly probable, judging from present appearances. But to forego the opportunity now presented to us, would be suicidal in the extreme, and, moreover, we would not, for some time, at least, have another such chance to do important service toward breaking up the oligarchy of Corruption now ruling the country to its undoing. We should be reluctant to our principles did we not take advantage of the disorganization in the Radical camps. The victory is ours, if we choose to win it. But defeated this time, discomfiture will be ours for a long period thereafter. Let us not relax our efforts, saying, Even if we carry the State, that will not affect the political situation in Congress. The truth is quite the reverse. In political as well as in material conflicts, everything depends on forcing the enemy's line. Nine tenths of the most celebrated fields have been won by the carry of a single position. In politics it is the same. If we carry this State, other States will follow—and the result of this will be the overthrow of the Radical Party in Congress.

The New York Sun (radical) says Grant's administration must be reconstructed; that "the exigencies of the situation will soon compel him, however unwillingly, to reconstruct his political household, and make it up of statesmen of experience and reputation, who will command the confidence of the nation." It says that is all important, even when we have a man who is in every way incompetent, and has not the most remote conception either of the magnitude of the coming crisis or the proprieties of his position.

The weather is cool and pleasant.

This is Where you See it.

There has been in existence in this country, for the past twenty years, an Order known as "The Patriotic Order of Sons of America." During the late war, this Order greatly decreased in number—but at the present time its membership numbers over five hundred thousand persons. According to the Constitution of this Society, "no one shall be eligible for membership unless he be a white native-born citizen of the United States." Now, this is well enough. The Society has a perfect right to exclude foreign-born citizens from its rolls, if it so pleases. But here is the point where we discover the hollowness of all those pretensions made by the Radical leaders and organs with regard to "the universal brotherhood of man." The friends of the Order claim that it is non-political in its nature—but that is not so. The Order of Sons of America is intensely political, and is now, and has been, used for political purposes. And its revival now is nothing more than the re-creation of the "Know Nothings," under another name, and in the interest of Radicalism.

But this is not all. If the Radical Party really believes that the negro is "a man and brother," why exclude him from the ranks of the "Patriotic Order of Sons of America?" The Order numbers two hundred and sixty thousand members in this State of Pennsylvania—but not one negro among them. The Order claims that the negro is the equal of the white, in every respect—socially and politically, by the Fifteenth Amendment—and yet, forsooth—in case of his color—he is excluded from the "Order of Patriotic Sons." We happen to know, that during the Annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Order, held at Danville, Pa., a few weeks since, negroes who applied for admission to the two local Lodges were refused, on the ground that "The Sons of America did not want negroes among them!"

Let the colored population of this country bear this in mind when they go to the polls on the 11th of October next. Let them awake to the important truth that Radicalism is not, by any means, the friend of the negro. They are used as tools, when they can be used. Let them see that it is not so in this instance.

The Maine Election.

The election in Maine for Governor, members of Congress and Legislature took place on Monday. The result has been in favor of the Radicals, by a greatly reduced majority, however. PERHAM's majority for Governor is not over six thousand, which is a tremendous fall off since last year. GRANT'S majority was some 26,000, and counting the vote for HICKORY last year, which was the same as now polled for PERHAM, the Democrats had over 17,000 against them at that time. PERHAM is consequently only elected now by the skin of his teeth, and the gains throughout the State are so great in our favor as almost to amount to a Democratic victory.

The city of Bangor, for the first time in its history, gives a Democratic majority, and the town of Lewiston also changes its front. On the whole, the outlook from Maine is promising, and it should continue to do as well as she has done this year, it will not be long till her gallant Democracy will be triumphant and the Pine Tree State wheel into line with her Democratic sisters.

Death of Hon. W. H. Miller.

Hon. WILLIAM H. MILLER, of Harrisburg, who, it will be remembered, spoke at the Democratic Mass Meeting here during court week, died at his residence in that city on Monday evening. He was in his usual health on Saturday, and was in the city attending to business, but on Sunday was taken with a congestive chill, and died on Monday evening.

We are grieved to be thus compelled to chronicle the decease of this most estimable gentleman and able Democrat. But yesterday, as it were, he was in the prime of vigorous manhood. Now, he lies, cold and pulseless, beneath the clouds that rattle upon his coffin. Thus it is that in the midst of life we are in death. Gen. MILLER was an able lawyer, a conscientious man, and a great friend of the poor. It is told of him that his house was always open to the needy, and that he gave with a liberal hand. He was open hearted, generous, and possessed of a high sense of honor. Gen. MILLER at one time represented his district in Congress, and was considered an able and vigorous legislator. He died at the early age of 42, and in the midst of a busy and useful life. May he rest in peace.

Concentrated Effort.

As the period is not far distant when the election will decide upon the individual merits of their future representatives, we cannot too strongly urge upon the Democracy of the county and State, a strict observance of two great principles. These are—concentrated effort and unity of action. They are the essential elements of success in any and every undertaking. The cause of Democracy has already lost too much by a neglect of these principles—and if we would be taught by the past, it behooves us to sink all personal differences of opinion or bias, as well as all side issues and extraneous questions in the pending contest between Democratic principles and ultra Republicanism. Only by observing this course of conduct shall we be able to effect a triumph for the Democratic Party of the country. Let us look upon the ascendancy of our principles as the ultima thule of all effort or essay in the present campaign. We are aware that there are those far there always have been) who, through indifference or private prejudice, stand aloof when the Party needs their assistance—and, unfortunately, with such often lays the "balance of power," so to speak. Now to all such, we would say—Come to the front, the principles which you endorse are in danger of defeat through your negligence and listlessness; now, or never, is the time—the auspicious moment. By united effort, and well-directed energy, we may accomplish much; without them nothing. Once again, we would say—Be united and energetic. "By this sign we conquer."

The Senatorial District.

We would remind our friends that if they would rescue the District from the Radical Wire Pullers and Corruptionists, it will be necessary to do some hard work. But, through this hard work, we may accomplish our purpose. At the last election for our District, we returned our nominees by some thirty odd votes. But since then, the situation has materially changed. The Fifteenth Amendment has given five hundred colored votes to the Radical party for, at least, we presume it will, which would, of course, leave us in the minority. The question now is, How shall we wrest from the Radicals a sufficient number of white voters to neutralize this colored vote?

This is where the work will have to be done. And it must be done quickly—with energy and determination. We believe that, notwithstanding the colored vote, we may yet carry our Senatorial District; and that, if we fail, it will be through our own supineness. The time for hard work has come—therefore let us be equal to the emergency. Every moment, now, is precious. Our opponents are by no means idle in the premises. Let us copy from them in this respect. Sitting down and talking will not bring success. We must work. Work untidily. Work incessantly. Work energetically. Work until the victory is assured.

Comforting.

Rev. JOHN FERNISS, a pious and good Radical nigger worshipper, has written a beautiful (?) tract, which he entitles "The sight of Hell," and which he declares is intended for "children and young persons." The following is an extract from it.

"See, the little child in the red hot oven. How it screams to come out. See how it turns and twists itself about in the fire. It bears its head against the roof of the oven. It stamps its little feet on the floor. On the middle of that red hot floor stands a girl—she looks about sixteen years old. Her feet are bare. She has neither shoes nor stockings. Listen—she speaks. She says I have been standing on this red hot floor for years. Day and night my only standing place has been this red hot floor. Look at my burnt and bleeding feet. Let me go off this burning floor for one moment—only for one single short moment. In the middle of the boiling kettle there lay boy. His eyes are burning like two burning coals. Two long flames come out of his ears. Sometimes he opens his mouth, and blazing fire rolls out. But he can't get a sound like a little bubble. The blood is boiling in the scalded veins of that boy. The brain is boiling and bubbling in his head. The marrow is boiling in his bones."

Dear, good Brother FERNISS! can the world ever thank you sufficiently for this tract? You should be presented with a new coat—of tar and feathers, and a horse made of a rail. It does you credit. Your picture of the condition of little children after death is comforting to parents, and shows deep thought and exquisite imagery on your part. You deserve—to be boot-ed. And we think you ought to go to that hell which you seem to have had such a fair sight of. Evidently, you are a furnace in thought as well as in name.

NEW LEAF TENDER.—The new five hundred dollar legal tender notes, now being printed in the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington, are thus described: On the upper left hand corner is the representation of justice, and on the lower right hand corner an engraving representing John Q. Adams, one of the deceased Presidents. They are painted under the act of March 3, 1862, and will be put into circulation in a short time.

A Compliment For Our Senators.

From the Williamsport Standard, one of the liveliest, ablest, and most vigorous Democratic papers in the State, we clip the following complimentary notice of our candidates for Senate:

Maj. R. Bruce Petriken, of Huntingdon county, has been nominated for the State Senate, in what is known as "the double District." His colleague is Dr. Crawford of Juniata county, a most excellent and popular man. We have known Maj. Petriken for a number of years. He is a lawyer of large practice, a Democrat of State reputation, and one of the cleverest fellows this side, or beyond, the Broad Top Railroad. We cannot doubt his election, and we therefore salute him, in advance of the session, as the Senator from Huntingdon.

The opinion of the editor of the Standard is the opinion of almost every man in the district, that there can be no doubt about the election of Maj. Petriken and Dr. Crawford. If they had popular candidates against them, the result might be doubtful, but with competitors like Woods and Wilson, neither of whom can poll their party vote at home, and have no strength away from home, there can be no doubt whatever if the Democracy but do their duty. Hurrah for Petriken and Crawford, a fair apportionment in 1871, and a Democratic U. S. Senator in 1873.

Republicans Out for Sherwood.

An influential Republican of Mansfield, Tioga county, writes to the editor of the Wellborn Democrat, as follows: "Noticed in your last issue, the correspondence of A. S. R., of Lawrenceville, in which he favored the nomination of Henry Sherwood for Congress. Now this is just my mind exactly. I too, am a Republican, but I believe that Mr. Sherwood is an honest man, and would make as good a Congressman as this District can produce. He is a gentleman of ability and ripe experience, one who has always labored to build up the interests of this section, and I must confess that I would vote for him in preference to Armstrong. I believe the latter is a candidate of the Ring, and the avowed enemy of all who voted for Bondson and Cox. At least, this has been more than hinted and I expect of Armstrong, is that the Ring will consider it a victory over the 'Radicals' as much as over the Democrats. Therefore, I hope that all Radicals—who, by the way, hold the balance of power—will unite with the Democrats in electing some honest man to represent them in Congress—some one who is capable and whose sympathies are with the masses of the people. Let us have Sherwood for Congress."

Such is the recommendation of our candidate for Congress, from an honest Republican of his own county. Down here as up in Tioga, there are hundreds of Republicans who feel like the correspondent of the Democrat. They want an honest man in Congress—a man whose sympathies are with the masses of the people, and so desiring, will vote for Henry Sherwood, in preference to the "hard grab," trifling dodging, coolie importing, kid gloved ARMSTRONG.

False Prophets.

The mountebanks and false prophets of the Radical faction are sedulously at work retelling their former prophecies regarding the blessings which must result from a continuance of Radical rule. Let the voters beware of all such. Their feats of legerdemain, in the way of reducing the National Debt, showing the country prosperous beyond imagination, &c., &c., are not adapted to sustain a searching scrutiny by any means. Their professions, like their principles, are based upon falsehood—and their prophetic jugglery has always hitherto been falsified by events. Let every voter who wishes a reduction of the National Debt, a decrease of Taxation, and a return to the country's wonted prosperity, turn a deaf ear to these Radical soothsayers. The time has arrived when windy professions cannot save the nation from imminent evils; evils which Radicalism itself has compassed, but which the ascendancy of Democratic principles alone can avert.

"Our Chinese Brothers."

The Mongrel party is doing all it can to encourage Chinese immigration. These lovely specimens of the human family have just given the world some evidence of their peculiar idea of things. The New York Day Book says that the Catholic priests in China have never been looked upon with any sentiment but intense hatred by the people, and it needed only a little skill on the part of the pagan priests of China to inflame the passions of the pagans, and start the atrocities perpetrated. Buddhist priests told their people that the Catholic Sisters of Mercy, who made every effort to get at the dying infants of the natives, to sprinkle holy water upon them, and offer up prayers to save their souls, simply did this as a clap net; that these Sisters and missionaries stole the children to boil down for medicine. They were informed that Godfrey's cordial, Wm. Lewis's soothing syrup, and Drake's plantation butter, all of which were in the

markets of Tien-sin, were the products of their bodies, &c., &c. Believing this, the masses went into the butchery, demons and devils as they are, with a ferocity unparalleled. The details are too dreadful to particularize; suffice it to say, neither age nor sex was spared; the most fiendish cruelties ever conceived were planned and carried out. It is safe to assert, nothing out of China, either pagan or Christian atrocities, ever equaled it. And this is the nation whose scum the Mongrel party is now introducing into this country to fuse with the white man politically, and debauch him socially! The programme is, niggers and Chinamen as competitors with the white man socially, politically, and commercially. Whitemen, shall these things be?

What a Democratic Mechanic said to a Radical Blow-hard.

The Radical candidate for Congress in the Indianapolis district in Indiana, a professional politician and a man of wealth, and one of those fellows who, although devoid of ideas, seem to be endowed with a diarrhoea of words, having challenged the Democratic nominee, THOMAS COTTELL, a practical and working mechanic, to discuss political issues with him on the stump, received from COTTELL the following sensible and modest reply:

"You challenge me to a contest of brains and tongues, and yourself fix times and places. That is not far nor brave either. I will not go into that kind of fight with you. You have enjoyed all the advantages of wealth, leisure and education, and have passed your life in training for politics. I have passed my life in the pursuits of a mechanic. The people knew this when I was nominated. I did not ask them for the nomination; was not even present when it was made. I think my position as a working man, long identified with the views, and fully sympathizing in their reasonable demands, had much to do with my unanimous nomination. I think it was not expected that I would run from my shop and business house and mount the stump. I think it was only expected that I would, if elected, make a good practical working member, and that my mechanical and business education would prepare me for legislating upon the interest of labor and active business capital."

"I hope the era of political blather-skating is passing away. If I admire your Republican President for anything in his political career, it is for showing that a man can be a candidate and hold an office without being a political haranguer. I should not wonder if in a discussion on the stump, with me as an adversary, you could make 'the worse appear the better cause,' as in defending the cadetship tender in South Carolina in Congress, with an able few, and against the great body of the House, you held that Logan's resolution, declaring that person unfit to be a member of the House, ought not to pass. No doubt you could have vindicated that vote, and have defended the rascally broker in government favors with an eloquent speech. All I could do would be to vote to turn the rascal out of Congress. You can make all the speeches you want whenever and wherever you please. I will arrange my own canvass in my own way."

Scene in a Salem (Mass.) Church-yard—Time, 1870.

SHADE OF PURITAN SLAVEHOLDER OF 1668.—"How many Ethiopians hast thou now? I hope thee will work them to thy profit and to that of their souls."

MASSACHUSETTS MANUFACTURER OF 1870.—"Ah! I am a better Puritan than thee. The negro can save his soul now of himself. I have 250 white girls in my factory at Lowell. They get 50 cents a day, and when sick I am not responsible for the doctor."

Late Publications.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.—This charming and elegant Magazine for October announces that all new subscribers for 1871, who subscribe by the first of November, shall receive the November and December numbers in addition gratis—making Fourteen Months in all. Those who subscribe by the first of December, shall receive the December number free—making Thirteen Months in all. Those desirous of subscribing for a lady's magazine for next year, should take advantage of these liberal offers. THE LADY'S FRIEND is an admirable magazine—it has been called "The Queen of the Monthlies." Price, \$2.50 a year (which also includes a large steel engraving). Four copies \$6. Five copies (and one gratis), \$8. "The Lady's Friend" and "The Saturday Evening Post" (and one engraving), \$4.00. Published by Denton & Peterson, Philadelphia. Sample copies sent gratis.

GOOD HEALTH.—This Magazine for September is upon our table. It is devoted to the physical and mental culture of the human family, and contains a great variety of invaluable information. Its aim is "The improvement in human health—the lengthening of human life." Its motto is "The man of wisdom is the man of years." ALEXANDER MERRILL, Publisher. 11

Broomfield street, Boston. Price \$2.00 a year. Single copies 20 cents.

THE LITTLE CORPORA.—Published by SEWELL & MILLER, at Chicago, Illinois, is also before us. It is an attractive number, and just the thing for children. Price \$1.00 a year.

THE PRINTERS' CIRCULAR, a Record of Typography, Literature, Arts and Sciences, for September, is an elegant and very readable number. All printers should have it. Published by R. S. MENNEN, 515 Minor street, Philadelphia. Price \$1.00 a year.

THE MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER, for September, devoted to the manufacturing and building classes of the country, has also put in an appearance. It is an attractive number. Published by WESTERN & Co., 37 Park Row, New York. Price \$1.50 per annum.

Surrender of Napoleon.

The New York World in an editorial commenting upon this startling event says:

"The Prince whom the proudest and most fiery of the European races had elected to rule over them has passed by lost by the sword what he received from the ballot. The monarch whom for nearly twenty years Europe recognized as her arbiter of peace is today a prisoner of war. The modest Augustus of France, like his prototype, Augustus of Rome, has wrecked, in a brief conflict with the descendants of Augustus, not the legions of Vandyke, but the Empire which those legions upheld. Unlike his prototype, however, the French Cæsar has shared the disaster of his soldiers, and their which rang so desolately through the Imperial Chamber of the Palatine, he, must shut within his own here in the silence of his exile. For a those awful words of old his mad story is told 'Mea Mens, Telem, Iphigenia.' He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting."

The crash of the Empire is not a and irreversible criticism. The Emperor has fallen—clearly, unmistakably, undeniably—because he deserved to fall. And he deserved to fall, and men may now clearly see—and here for us an America is the lesson of the great event—because he was an Emperor. It is the system that has surrendered, not the man. For now, it ever, is the time for all rational and candid men to do justice to the great qualities, alike of mind and of character, which have enabled Louis Napoleon Bonaparte for nearly the length of a generation to fill the most conspicuous position in the world, and with so much skill and force, and with such prudence and foresight, and such a varied capacity as will insure to his name in the annals of our times a place as marked and as honorable as that of any sovereign recorded in history. Any mistakes of his reign, which can be clearly traced to errors of judgment on his own part, may be paralleled alike as to number as to magnitude in the career of any one of the very most illustrious among the rulers of mankind. His greatest political blunders have not been greater than those of the first Napoleon; his military misadventures have been no less numerous, and it is still premature to pronounce them more disastrous to the people than those of the great Frederick. The manner of the advent to power, however bitterly it may be denounced, was a less flagrant outrage upon the principles of liberty and sound government than the steps by which Cromwell seized the dictatorship of England or Cesar the helm of the Roman state. The wars upon which he has entered have been undertaken in no such flat contempt of the recognized modern standards of international right as the armed adventures of his now successful antagonist, Count Bismarck. Even in that enterprise of his reign which has most drawn down upon him the hostility of Americans, it should be easy for temperate and considerate men, viewing him now as a character in history, not as a power in politics, to admit that there was an element of quixotic interest in a doer of race and a dying nationality not the least creditable to his generous instincts as a man that it was neither judicious nor practical on his part as a ruler. The liberation and reconstruction of Italy was his work. To his action in the Crimean war, more than any other extraneous cause, Germany herself is indebted for her emancipation from the overshadowing domination of the Prussian Cæsarism under which the events of 1815 left her blighted and powerless, and which was made darker and more chilling than ever by the failure of her ill combined and ill considered efforts at revolution in 1848. Within the limits of the French Empire an enormous development of material prosperity, in the main judiciously fostered and profitably directed, will be carried by impartial history very largely to the credit of the imperial intelligence which, insisted, in the face of traditions and the prejudices of the French people, upon the authority of great economic laws."

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Supreme Court of Centre County, to determine the money owing out of the estate of John W. C. (formerly Catherine K. R.) daughter and heir at law of John Kerr, deceased, do hereby certify that she has appointed to attend to the duties of her appointment on Friday, the 21st day of October 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, when and where parties interested can attend, or they will forever be barred from claiming any part of the estate of said John W. C. JOHN F. POTTER, Auditor.

Proposals.

Proposals will be received until Monday the 19th day of September, by the selectees of the town of Centre County, for the purpose of erecting a new building for the use of the Centre County Agricultural Society. Proposals to be forwarded to Post Office, Centre County, Pa. JOHN F. POTTER, Auditor.

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