

The Glorious Result!

The result of the election on Tuesday last is a most glorious one. We have met the enemy, and we are not their's, this time. We have better news to record. We are triumphant. The Radicals are defeated. The Democracy, assisted by alarmed Republicans and the white working men, have carried everything before them. The victory is ours. Our banners float proudly in the breeze, while the black flag of Radicalism is trailed low in ignominious dust.

How our hearts rejoice over this grand, this mighty triumph! Out of the long night of darkness and despair we have at last emerged into the brightness of a glorious day. No more shall our enemies exult over us. Our cause has been the cause of the people, and the Right has prevailed against the Wrong. We have witnessed the overthrow of the foes of free government and the despoilers of our country's liberty. It is our turn to exult now. It is our province to clap our hands and sing the songs of gladness over the redemption of the people.

We congratulate the Democracy of the whole State, and particularly of our Congressional and Legislative districts and of Centre county. Every where our party has proved itself to be in splendid condition, and able to fight a magnificent battle. We have in all probability elected Mr. Spierwood to Congress, while we are quite sure of having elected Messrs. PATRIKIN and Graywood to the Senate of Pennsylvania. Our County ticket has carried by an overwhelming majority, and the Radicals, with their niggers and coolies, are left to console themselves with the prospect of a long residence upon the head waters that celebrated stream, called "Salt River."

We say that we have a right to crow about our victory as long and loud. But we propose to be magnanimous. We feel for our fallen foes. They were so sure of carrying everything, that their defeat is doubly ignominious. We don't wish to lacerate their feelings. They are wounded enough already. Their humiliation has been complete. Returning, therefore, good for evil, we shall forbear to say things that we might say, leaving them to the punishment that their guilty consciences will certainly inflict, and to their ruinations upon the verdict that has just been rendered against them by the great jury of the people!

Thank God for victory! And now that the people know their power, now that they know how easy it is for them to overthrow their tyrants, may they ever hereafter be as ready to exercise that power as they were on Tuesday last, when they interferred in behalf of Justice and Right against Corruption, Wrong and Fraud.

The State.

So far as we have been able to learn the result of the election throughout the State has been favorable to the Democracy. We have gained at least five Congressmen, besides electing quite a number of the members of the House and Senate. We can say that we have done at least as much as we expected to do, with the probabilities in favor of the supposition that we have done much more. We have shown that the Democratic Party is vigorously alive, and that with a State ticket in the field and our forces well organized, we can kick Radicalism all to pieces.

This, we say, in glory enough for one day—abundantly enough for the opportunity we have had. Two or three more such triumphs, and we will have the National Congress in our own hands, with Democratic Legislatures in every Commonwealth. We have stood by the people, and they have stood by us, and the result has been a brilliant victory for the Democratic cause.

Let the people, then, be encouraged in well doing, and resolve hereafter to sleep no more in idle apathy. This time we have won the battle. Let the

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and complete disorganization of our enemies. The present has been their Monmouth. Let the next fight be their Yorktown.

To the Stay-at-Homes.

While rejoicing over the splendid victory just won by the Democratic Party, we dislike to grumble at anybody. And yet, there are Democrats in Centre county who merit censure and wholesome rebuke. We allude to those who stayed quietly at home on election day, while their neighbors and friends were battling with the enemy and winning the glorious victory that we have just had the gratification to record. Heavy as is our majority in Centre county, and great as is the victory in County and District, they would have been still heavier and greater had these lazy stay-at-homes responded to the bugle call of Democracy and gone to the polls. Thank Heaven, there were enough "good men and true" without them,—enough to save the Party and win a great victory, but this does not make the criminality of these men any the less. Suppose the result had depended on their votes, as it might have done? Where would we have been now, and where our present magnificent majorities? We shudder to think of the consequences which such criminal carelessness and neglect might have inflicted upon us.

Let these men who stayed at home consider that they have been saved by the votes of better, braver and more patriotic men than themselves. Let them ask themselves if they who refuse to lift a hand in their own behalf, are fit, or have any right, to enjoy the blessings of free government? Let them inquire what participation they have had or ought to have in this great popular victory of Right over Might, and whether they do not deserve all the contempt and insult and outrage and oppression that Radicalism has been heaping upon the poor men of the country for years? We say let them ask themselves these questions, that they may be led to reflect upon the criminal folly and wickedness of their non-action, and resolve hereafter to be better citizens and more sensible men.

French Royalty.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" is the sentiment put into the mouth of Henry IV. proud Boling broke, who in his own career as usurper, and in the murder of his predecessor, helped to point the moral. The recent deposition of Napoleon III., and the vicissitudes of his career, call to mind some historical recollections, which, if not very instructive in the age of republicanism, are at least interesting. French history is especially replete with the misfortunes of royalty.

Louis Philippe, the royal predecessor of Louis Napoleon, began by fleeing from his throne to the Republicans of '89. His early experience taught him to put no faith in the tender mercies of an excited people, whose enthusiasm might easily run into fanaticism.

Charles X., a true Bourbon of the direct line, who had learned no good nor forgotten any evil in the exile and adversity of his race, insisted on ruling as of Divine right. The ordinances against the press and the revolution of 1830 and the three days of July upon Paris, and Charles X. was again an exile.

Napoleon, the man of destiny, and favorite of fortune, could only be hurled from his throne of power by the combined power of all the kings. He abdicated once, broke faith, was again deposed, and ended his career at St. Helena. Prometheus bound to the rock, devoured by ceaseless regrets and memories.

Louis XVI. perished by the guillotine. A helpless, harmless man, upon whose unhappy head the sins of his ancestors were visited.

Louis XVII., a baby king, a mere legitimate phantom of royalty, died in the temple from privation and neglect.

Louis XV., le Desire, a minister of profligacy, the friend of Pompadour and Dubaray, the proprietor of Le Parc aux Cerfs, died a king and in his bed, but with none to close his eyes; for every attendant was away from the dying couch, either on pleasure or to pay court to the rising sun.

Henry IV., the great King, the Frenchman's royal ideal, lived a youth of capacity, and after a manhood of war, attached his crown by adorning his religion, and died by the knife of Ravalliac in 1610.

Charles IX., the abettor of St. Bartholomew's Day massacre, died of disease of body and mind brought on by

Henry III., a profligate and unprincipled ruler, was assassinated by Jacques Clement, a Dominican monk, in 1589, and masses were offered in church for the assassin.

Henry II., a brave and able prince, to whom was owing the annexation of Metz, Verdun and Toul, with the adjoining country, as the price of his alliance with Brandenburg (now Prussia) against Charles V. and Austria, was killed by the stroke of a lance in the eye, in 1559.

Francis I., the last of the kings of chivalry, fell before the astute policy and vast power of Charles V., against whose combats of Spanish infantry and German Landknecht, with French generalship, the brilliant victory of Marignan were powerless. He was a prisoner of the Emperor, and was obliged to witness the execution of his own son, and a terrible war of extermination was waged both countries warring France with the fire and sword until they laid down their arms from sheer exhaustion.

Charles VII., during whose reign Joan of Arc rescued France from the English, closed a not inglorious reign by falling into a melancholy state, and starting himself to death.

Charles VI., during whose reign the desperate civil war of the Armagnacs and Burgundians raged, became insane, and was virtually a prisoner in the hands of other factions.

John, the prisoner of the Black Prince at the battle of Poitiers, 1356, and taken away to England, was not liberated for many years. These wars of dynasties led to frightful suffering in the people, amid which Charles the Dauphin, afterwards king, wandered up and down the country a homeless adventurer.

Louis IX., or St. Louis, famous for his piety and crusades against the Moslems, was made prisoner by the Egyptians. The same king, persisting in his conversion of the Moors, was carried off by plague at Tunis.

Charles the Fat, Louis IV., and other Louis, the debonaire kings of that age, were alternately captives and conquerors. In those outrageous days of fraud and violence, when every evil passion raged with impunity, the imprisonment or murder even of king was a small matter, and it is scarcely worth while to enumerate the inglorious vicissitudes of such a succession of weak tyrants and brutal marauders.

Obituary.

DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR PACKER.

Ex-Governor William F. Packer died at his residence in Williamsport, Lycoming county, on Tuesday afternoon last, September 27, 1870. He was the second son of James and Charity Packer, and was born in Howard township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, on the 24 day of April, 1807. His father was a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, and a son of James Packer and Rose Mendelhall. Charity Packer was the daughter of James Packer and Rose Mendelhall. Charity Packer was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania. She was a daughter of Hezekiah Bye and Sarah Pettit. The Governor's ancestors on both sides were Quakers.

When William F. Packer was only seven years old his father died, leaving a widow and five small children, the eldest under ten years of age. Bereft of paternal care, the sons, Hezekiah B. now Judge Packer of Williamsport; William F., the subject of this sketch; and John P., a merchant of Flemington, Clinton county, Pennsylvania, as they arrived at a sufficient age, applied themselves to the task of assisting their mother in maintaining the family, and cheerfully sustained whatever burden their situation imposed, receiving at the same time such education as the limited facilities of the country schools afforded at that time afforded.

In January, 1820, William, then in his thirteenth year, entered the office of Samuel J. Packer, a kinsman of his, who published a newspaper at Sunbury, entitled the *Public Inquirer*, engaging himself as an apprentice. The paper was discontinued in the fall of that year, and he returned to Centre county and completed his apprenticeship in the office of the *Bellefonte Patriot*, then under the control of Henry Petrikio, who subsequently became a distinguished member of the State Legislature and was Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth under Governor Shunk. At the meeting of the Legislature in December, 1825, he came to Harrisburg and worked as a journeyman printer in the office of the *Pennsylvania Intelligencer*, of which Hon. Simon Cameron was at that time one of the proprietors. Here he remained till 1827, when he went to Williamsport and entered his name as a student at law in the office of Joseph B. Anthony. He never applied for admission to the bar, yet the knowledge thus acquired of the rudiments of the common law was of great value to him in the public stations he subsequently filled.

In the fall of 1827, he purchased an interest in the *Lycoming Gazette*, and in 1829 he became its sole proprietor. On the 24th of December in this year he was married to Maty W. Vanderbelt, daughter of Peter Vanderbelt, of Harrisburg, and a sister of Wm.

Williamsport, by whom he has since had ten children, six of whom are living. His connection with the *Gazette* continued till 1836, when he left it in a flourishing condition and with a wide influence, and united himself with Benjamin Parke, and O. Barrett in establishing *The Keystone* at Harrisburg, a paper which soon commanded the confidence and support of the Democratic party of the State. The enterprise was successful, and the firm of Packer, Barrett & Parke continued till 1841, when Mr. Packer retired from it.

In February, 1839, Mr. Packer, who had contributed largely to the election of David R. Porter as Governor the previous year, was appointed by him one of the three Civil Commissioners of the State. At the commencement of Gov. Porter's second term, in 1842, he was appointed Auditor General and discharged the duties of that office till 1847. In 1846 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives from the district composed of the counties of Lycoming, Clinton and Potter, but by a mistake in carrying out the returns of Potter township, Clinton county, his opponent was returned elected and actually served the whole term before the error was discovered. The succeeding year, being again a candidate, he was elected by a majority of over fifteen hundred.

Although this was his first appearance as a member of a Legislative body, his reputation was such that he was chosen to preside over the House as its Speaker. He was again elected in 1848 by an increased majority, although the political tide ran heavily against his party that year. There was a tie in the House, and there might have been a protracted struggle for the Speakership if Mr. Packer had not been a member. But in fitness for the position he towered so far above all the rest that the chair was at once given to him. How worthy he was of this distinction a single fact will show. No decision of his ever was reversed by the House. Once only was an appeal from his decision taken, and in that instance, after he had stated his reasons, the member who took the appeal voted to sustain the decision of the chair, as did the whole House.

In 1849, Mr. Packer was elected to the State Senate from the district composed of Lycoming, Clinton, Centre and Sullivan counties. His opponent in this contest was Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, who in 1860, succeeded him as Governor. In this body he at once took rank as a leading member and left his impress upon the Legislature of the State.

When the Democratic State Convention met at Harrisburg in March, 1857, to nominate a candidate for Governor, William F. Packer's name was presented to it, and he received the highest vote on the first and every subsequent ballot, until he finally received a majority of all the votes and was declared unanimously nominated. There were two other candidates in the field, Hon. David Wilmot and Hon. Isaac Hazlehurst. Mr. Packer was elected, beating Mr. Wilmot 12,747, and having a majority of 14,579 over the combined vote of both his competitors. He was inaugurated as Governor on the third Tuesday of January, 1858, and held the office during the constitutional term of three years. At the close of his term he retired from public life and returned with his family to his former home at Williamsport, where he continued to reside till the time of his death, respected by all his fellow citizens.

In conclusion it may with justice be said of Governor Packer that he was indebted to his own energy and industry for the education and knowledge he acquired, and to his own merits for the distinction he achieved. Graduating in a printing office, "the poor boy's col lege," his life adds another to the many bright examples of honor, worth and renown which have had their origin in the school which produced a Franklin.

Governor Packer's remains will be interred at Williamsport to-morrow afternoon, at two o'clock. —*Harrisburg Patriot* of Sept. 28th.

SINGULAR STROKE OF LIGHTNING.

One of the most singular freaks of lightning that has ever come to our knowledge, says the *Hagerstown* (Md.) *Mail*, occurred about ten days since. Mr. Emanuel Durr, residing in the vicinity of the canal, about one and a half miles from Sharpburg, at the time mentioned sent his son Charles, aged about twelve years, to the cows, some time in the evening, and a rain suddenly coming up, the lad took shelter under a tree, but he had not been long there when a terrific flash of lightning blazed him for a moment, and upon recovering his senses, he found that the fluid had entered from the tree against which he was leaning, at the neck, passing down his back, twisting itself twice around one of his legs and passing out at the sole of his boot, but not before it had broken the bones of the same. The youth had in his arm at the time of the stroke, a small dog, and another was crouching at his feet, both of which were killed. The boy was unable to reach his home without assistance, and was not found until about ten o'clock, at night, although his father an all-stringent search for him. He is slowly recovering, although his sufferings have been great.

Keeping The Peace.

We have a profound respect for the World's Peace Society. War is a horrible affair. Arrayed in all its trappings, and sugar-coated with "striking" "fit" and "rattling" drum," its front is still horrid. Its red eye is the abode of hate, and the quiver of all the fateful lightnings of the passions. The halo of its boasted glory is overcome by the baleful crimson which splashes its banners and stains its skirts. And yet the world runs after horrid war, and thousands strive for the honor of bearing its gory train. Peace congresses may sit in all the capitals of the civilized world, and still war will remain the main reason of king.

Our respect for the advocates of peace is, we repeat, profound. But it is a respect tempered with applications. The apostles of peace fall into the common error of dealing with secondary rather than primary causes. Rulers cannot make war against popular will. The people, who constitute armies, must first consent to back the king, before war is possible. But the barbaric splendor of war has marvelous attractions for the masses. They are like the few, hungry and thirsty for change, and ever on the alert for a sensation. It is that which blazes up, and is called the war spirit. It comes all before it, or if any resist, they are scorched and consumed. Here is the true missionary ground among the people. Teach the masses to abhor war as the umpire between nations and peoples, and you disarm kings and senates in advance. But time is required for such a work. It strikes at the traditions of all time. It appears to invite destruction by eliminating the martial spirit from the human soul. So difficult is it to beat down martial longings that even the members of the peace society often succumb to the impulse. During our civil convulsion exemplify Friends connived at the replenishing of our armies in the field, as well as the national treasury. If they did not themselves take up arms they assisted others not so scrupulous to positions at the front. They were not backward with their money when the nation called for a loan; nor did they exhort to peace when the nation called for volunteers.

And this temporary suppression of home convictions was honorable. We do not cite the facts in evidence of the weakness, but rather of the strength of human nature. At the same time, apostles of peace may look and learn. War is a diseased condition. Like a virulent fever it ravages the land, degenerated on all sides but submitted to as inevitable. Fevers will visit communities, spite of physicians, so long as communities violate the laws of health. So of wars. They will ravage the earth so long as people disobey the higher laws which ought to prevail. The true field of labor for the apostles of peace is in bringing the masses to a knowledge of the higher laws of being. The fever of ambition is always epidemic and highly contagious. People must be taught to discriminate between the ambition which relates to the exaltation of a few, and that which looks to the exaltation of the race. Not until this discrimination shall be common among men, may the hopeful look for the era of universal peace. The people of Germany can stop the war at any moment. They have but to refuse to fight against France, and King William and his premier can do nothing. The German people do not intend to refuse to fight. They have passed beyond the domain of reason into that of passion. The war spirit is now entering upon its malignant stage. Protests by the apostles of peace cannot stay its rage. Mediation has failed, as everybody supposed it must. It is well for men to endeavor to effect a settlement between combatants, but let no man suppose that he discharges his conscience in doing that. Or, if his conscience consent to a discharge for such light service, then it needs educating.—*The Day*.

FACTS are being found with the United States Marshals and their assistants, in the taking of the census. It is charged that their returns under estimate the growth of the country and its population. But the fact that the census is taken in the months of July and August, the months of absence from many of our city populations especially, will to some extent explain the failure

of the census taken in the months of population to come up to the expectations of people. The census should have been taken in the fall months, and under a new law embodying all the statistical improvements of the times; whereas it was taken under an old statute of the days of small cities and small aggregates of population generally. Without impugning the United States Marshals or their assistants, it is likely that the census just taken gives no adequate idea of our present population, and especially underrates our principal cities, where our growth is most remarkable and undoubted. The census in Great Britain is all to be taken in one and the same day throughout the kingdom. It is too bad that through the imbecility of Congress and its contempt for principles, which now guide every enlightened nation but ours, we are cheated out of a knowledge of our actual condition in point of population and resources. A nation should know itself, as well as an individual, so that its Government can act intelligently and with a full knowledge of its capabilities, present and prospective.

"Puritan and Blackleg" Party.

A party was born of contention and disintegration. It comes up out of an elemental combination of the worst elements of Puritanism with the most eloquent and licentious style of infidelity. Its foster-father, therefore, had to be a traitor by proxy, duplicity and falsehood. In the whole history of this party, we behold the spirit of the Puritan and the brigand united. In it prayer and murder and arson have gone hand in hand. But it all begins in prayers—in the prayers of the New England Puritans about negroes, and "slavery," and "liberty," of which they never had the slightest conception. The "liberty" which the Puritan has always made such a noise about, means only his own right to bend or break everything to his own will. In Europe, the Puritan was a "regicide," but only because the king did not believe with him on points of faith. In this country he began his career by drowning Baptists and burning Quakers, for a simple non-conformity of faith with his own, and he has ended with the murder of more than a million of men, because they did not entertain his views about negroes. But to accomplish this project, he united with all the social outcasts in the country—with infidels, socialists, free lovers, spiritualists, and every type of intellectual, social and moral renegade. What a superstructure it is, this "Radicalism!" A grotesque conglomeration of every species of infidelity and licentiousness, resting upon a foundation of the most intense and fiery kind of Puritanism the world ever saw. Sprung up out of the Puritan pulpits and prayer meetings of New England, it shook hands with such roaring atheists of the West as Josh Giddings, old John Brown and Jim Lane, or such scoffing "Atheists" as Lincoln, Ben Wade, Salmon P. Chase. Then it naturally attracted to its bosom all the odds and ends of all the isms which ever afflicted the country with unrest and disorder, as socialism, spiritualism, free loveism, and every sort of diabolism which the imagination of man can conceive. All these restless spirits, animated with the hot breath of Puritanism, came together in one fold, and gave birth to the "Radical" party.—*Franklin Ky. Sentinel*.

The New Stamp Law.

The financial editor of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, who keeps himself accurately informed in all these matters, gives the following as the requirements of the new stamp law:

On Saturday the first of October there will be no stamps required on any receipt for money, whether for a large or small amount. All eight checks drawn on any bank, banker or trust company, whatever the amount, will require a two cent stamp as heretofore; all eight checks or money orders drawn on any private individual, or company, or corporation, not in the banking business, will also require a two cent stamp, if the amount exceed ten dollars. All notes of hand, and due bills of every description, for a less sum than one hundred dollars, will require no stamp. All promissory notes amounting to \$100 and over are to be stamped as heretofore. And all mortgages transferred, sold or assigned after October 1st, will require no new stamp if the original has been once duly stamped when it was executed. All taxes on sales, except such as are now paid by stamp, and except the tax on sales of tobacco, snuff, cigars, spirits and wines, will now cease. The returns for September are the last to be required under the law as it stands. Licenses and special taxes assessed by the year will run to May 1st, except the tax on brewers and dealers in distilled spirits and tobacco. The inquiry has been made as to what shall be done with the two cent receipt stamp heretofore? That stamp is used in common for receipts, checks and warrants, and might be covered with the same amount. Those who have bought them to be used solely for receipts can use them for any other purpose requiring a revenue stamp. Ten of them, with a five cent stamp, would cover a power of attorney, and in various ways they may be utilized until the stock is exhausted.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN.—Any person desiring to purchase one of the best farms in Nitany Valley, containing about one hundred acres, with good buildings, good water, good orchard, and on easy terms, can do so by calling on or addressing D. F. Fortney, Esq., of this place.

—*Supple, at Geo. G. Drug Store,*