

The Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

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The Governor on the Watch Towers.

That portion of Governor GRAY'S Message that refers to the employment of Federal troops to control elections by the people, has won universal commendation from the Democratic and independent press. The forcible and decided way in which he expresses his sentiments, has met the approval of the country, and he stands to day somewhat higher in the estimation of the people than he has done at any time since his election to the Chief Magistracy of this Commonwealth. There is one right dearer to the citizens of a free government than all others, and that is the right of suffrage—the right to peaceably assemble at the polls to decide who shall and who shall not be their public servants. Any interference with this right is a blow at popular liberty, and sure to bring upon the head of the perpetrator the just wrath of an indignant citizenship. Prior to the administrations of LINCOLN and GRANT, such a thing as military interference by the Government with elections in the States, was never heard of. It was reserved for these two to act the role of the tyrant, and try to overturn the fundamental principles upon which our Republic is founded. Latterly, this interference has been carried on with a high hand, and the outstretched arm of the President has assumed to control and direct everything. The voice of the people has been as nothing to him, save where, in an occasional instance, it coincided with his views or reaffirmed his policy. In the great majority of instances, South and North, these decisions of the people have been against him, but wherever he saw that such was likely to be the case, prior to the election, he sent his armed men to be used in overawing the opponents of his designs and measures. Particularly in the Southern States were these acts arbitrary and oppressive, and his success there encouraged him to repeat them in the North. So it happened that troops were sent to Philadelphia in October last, and to New York in November, to overawe the Democracy. Fortunately, however, the Democratic executive of New York could not be frightened, and threatened to retaliate with the State troops for any interference that might be attempted by the Federal. This had the effect of securing an uninterupted election, and the consequent triumph of the Democratic party. In Philadelphia, the troops were used, as intended, to the advantage of the President's party, but Governor GRAY could not or did not then see the usurpation, and passed the matter over without comment. At length, however, he sees the danger, and, in his late Message, gives utterance to the following significant language:

"But it must be a forced construction of law that will justify the presence of armed troops at our places of election, when no necessity exists for their presence, and when their presence is calculated to produce a result which is not the result of the free exercise of the power conferred to elect our public officers, but is the result of a bad man governed by a good man. Under any circumstances, in my opinion, it is unwise and unbecoming to the dignity of the Republic to station troops at our places of election. At the last election a collection of troops was stationed in Philadelphia to the avowed purpose of enforcing the election laws. This was without the consent of the knowledge of the civil authorities of either the city or the State, and with no expressed objection on the part of the citizens, and as far as is concerned without a showing of necessity. It is a collection of troops which is an invasion of the rights of the citizen, and an interference with the free exercise of his right of suffrage. I have endeavored to draw attention to this subject, and I trust I have done so in a manner which has secured the endorsement of a majority of the members of my unopposed majority."

Language like the above, coming from the Radical Governor of Pennsylvania, in censuring the Radical President of the United States, ought to be sufficient to convince the doubting ones of that party that the Government of the country is in the hands of a dangerous man. All his past history, as President proves this, and goes to show that he is aiming at permanent political power. Ambitious, unprincipled and ignorant, the man that sent troops to control the Southern elections and even attempted it in the great States of Pennsylvania and New York, would hesitate at nothing to make himself a Caesar, trampling beneath his feet the blood-bought rights of the people, in his despotic and fearful strides over the ruins of republican liberty.

We are glad that Governor GRAY has at last opened his eyes to the dangers that menace this State in common with every other Commonwealth, through the infamous violations of the Constitution and Laws by the Administration at Washington. Hereafter,

let him be a faithful sentinel of the people on the bulwarks of freedom, and much of his past transgressions will be forgiven him.

San Domingo.

The President's pet measure, the San Domingo job, received a check in the House of Representatives at Washington, on the 9th inst., by the defeat of the resolution to send a commission to that country. The leader of the administration party in the House on that day was Judge ORTH, of Indiana, who exhausted all his ingenuity and all his knowledge of parliamentary tactics to get the measure through, but the cool, clear-headed management of FERNANDO WOOD, on the Democratic side, frustrated every attempt. Had the absent Democratic members been in their places, the effort to get the commission sent would have been defeated for this week, at least. The administration party wanted to force the thing through without debate, but they "slipped up," on this, and were compelled to lower their tone to a more conciliatory style.

What will be the final fate of this San Domingo matter, it is hard to tell. GRANT has much opposition in his own party, and it comes, too, from men whom he can't whip in. In his speech on the subject, on Monday, Mr. WOOLY alluded in withering terms to the bribery and corrupting influences used by the President to secure the passage of the measure, which makes it evident that the executive is more than ordinarily interested in the matter. San Domingo has been his hobby for the last fifteen or twenty months, and he seems determined to secure the annexation of that highly colored region in one shape or another. We shall await developments.

Motley Protests.

And now MOTLEY protests against his removal from his post as minister at the British Court. In a long letter to Secretary Fish he expresses himself in terms that show that he considers himself very unjustly treated. He says that at the very moment of his displacement he was "engaged in a delicate and confidential correspondence with yourself (Fish) and the British Government upon several important matters as could well be confided by a government to its foreign agent." This is probably true, but Mr. MOTLEY must remember that GRANT is not as other men are. Gratitude is not an element in the President's composition. He does not hesitate to sacrifice his best friends to the attainment of his own personal ends. For some reason or other, MOTLEY didn't suit him, or some persons around him, and hence his removal. The minister shouldn't complain because he is treated no better than other men. If he has done what he could at his own expense, acquiescing in intentional error, then he ought to be satisfied to come home and let things take their course. GRANT and BUTLER and MORTON are now running our governmental concern, and they are "making a nice thing out of it." But thank goodness, the season yet left to them is a brief one. By and by a cleavage will come.

We are for free trade. We believe in having what we need where we can get it the cheapest, and selling what we have to dispose of where we can get the most for it. This is the true secret of national as well as individual prosperity, and by and by it will be the acknowledged doctrine all over the country. The old cry of "protection" is played out, inasmuch as the only ones who are "protected" are the wealthiest men in the land. Did anybody ever hear of a tariff for the protection of the poor man? We guess not. The iron manufacturers are about the only class that are "protected" in Pennsylvania, but the men who work for them get none of the benefits of such protection. Free trade is the panacea for all the ills of the tariff. Let the people begin to open their eyes to their own interests. The "protection" humbug has veiled them long enough. Wake up! It is getting day light, and the mists and shades of the tariff night are rapidly disappearing.

Four hundred and twenty five coolies perished in the flames of the burning Italian ship Ancona, bound from Macao for Calho, when near Neptune Island. The ship was abandoned by the Captain and crew, and a hundred and twenty of the coolies were picked up by a San Salvador ship. The remaining 425 met a horrible death.

The seat of Col. DECHERT, of Philadelphia, recently elected to the Senate by an overwhelming majority, is to be contested, it seems, by the Democrats. Well, we'll see what it will amount to.

The "Late Lamented" on Negro Suffrage.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was lately the idol of the Radical Party. What he said was law, what he did was unalterable. And even though he is now dead, that party like to quote him, and hold him up as their great representative and exemplar. Very well. In 1858 Mr. LINCOLN was the Republican candidate for United States Senator against STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, the little giant of the West. The campaign was one of the most memorable that ever occurred in the political history of the country. It gave LINCOLN a national reputation, and made him the Republican candidate for the presidency afterwards. Together he and DOUGLAS traversed the State, delivering the most powerful and able speeches. The result is well remembered. DOUGLAS was elected by a majority of eight votes in the Legislature, but the reputation made by LINCOLN in the contest was the ladder upon which he climbed to his future elevated position.

But our object is not to speak particularly about the results of that campaign, but to show, as LINCOLN is quoted so much by the Radicals now, what his opinion was at that time upon the question of Negro Suffrage and Negro office-holding. In the debate between him and the great DOUGLAS all the exciting questions then at issue were fully discussed, and at one of these meetings Mr. LINCOLN openly expressed his views as follows:

"Mr. Lincoln said: Ladies and gentlemen—While I was at the hotel to day, an elderly gentleman called upon me to know whether I was really in favor of producing a perfect equality between the negroes and white people. While I had not proposed to myself on this occasion to say much on the subject, yet as the question was asked me, I thought I would occupy perhaps five minutes in saying something in regard to it. I will say, then, that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about any equality of color and political equality of the white and black races—that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to sit on juries with the white people, and I will say in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the black and white races, which I believe will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality, and inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together, there must be the position of superior and inferior, and I am, as much as any other man, in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race." How do you get over this, Radicals? Either LINCOLN was a demagogue then, or you are demagogues now. You can take hold of whichever horn of the dilemma you please.

Such was Mr. LINCOLN'S opinion at that day, and we believe he entertained the same views, privately, until the hour of his death. Circumstances compelled him to depart from them to a certain extent, in obedience to the demands of his party, but we think that all his impulses and feelings were against the doctrine now so boldly and loudly advocated by the Radical Party.

Thus it will be seen that the very man whom the Radicals affected to idolize was opposed to the pet doctrine of that party now. In their quotations from LINCOLN, why don't they quote him on Negro Suffrage? If his opinions are infallible on other subjects, they ought to be so on this, and we advise our Radical friends to hereafter consult their great light. Mr. LINCOLN believed that so long as the white and black man remained together in the same country that there must be the position of superior and inferior, and avowed himself, "as much as any other man, in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race." How do you get over this, Radicals? Either LINCOLN was a demagogue then, or you are demagogues now. You can take hold of whichever horn of the dilemma you please.

Dear Little VINNY RYAN has come back from Rome, with her statement of President GRANT'S completed. It is pronounced a great success, and we are glad of it, for VINNY'S sake. The little witch, however, might have better employed her time than in cutting down a block of marble into the ungracious personal appearance of the "late lamented." We doubt if either his features, form or actions should be perpetuated in monumental marble. He stratted his brief season on the public stage, and then went to his long reward, wherever and whatever that is. As a statesman, his country has no reason to be proud of him, and the sooner the bloody memories with which he is connected are forgotten, the better.

And now we are told that Senator MORTON will not prosecute the fellow who pitched into his character in the *Sunday Mercury*. MORTON is wise in this. He knows his character will not stand much knocking about. It's in bad shape already, and has to be handled very gingerly, or it will go all to pieces. He knows, too, that the rags it would get in a hitch with a newspaper man would rub it all out. So we are told that MORTON is pacified. Sensible MORTON.

Our friends of *The Paper* published the Governor's Message twenty-one hours in advance of all its competitors, whereupon one of its cotemporaries termed it "restless." *The Paper* considers the term complimentary to its enterprise, and so do we.

Death of Hon. John Covode.

HON. JOHN COVODE, member of Congress from this State and Chairman of the Radical State Central Committee, died very suddenly at the United States Hotel in Harrisburg, on Wednesday last. Mr. COVODE was on his way to the Capitol, and his sudden death comes very startlingly upon the country. He had served seven terms in Congress, entering that body in 1855. Mr. COVODE lived in Greensburg, Westmoreland county, and was defeated last fall for Congress by Hon. HENRY D. FORSTER. The particulars of Mr. COVODE'S sudden death, as given in the *Pittsburg Commercial*, are that he left home on Monday last and accompanied his family to Philadelphia. On Tuesday he returned to Harrisburg with his wife, and that evening spent several hours with JOHN CRESSNA. About four o'clock on Wednesday morning he awoke his wife, complaining of a terrible pain about his heart. A physician was sent for, who gave it as his opinion that the pain would leave him in about an hour. Mr. COVODE exclaimed, "Have I so long to wait as that?" The doctor was about taking his leave, when Mr. C again very suddenly ejaculated, "My God, I am dying!" and immediately expired. His remains were accompanied by a committee of the Legislature to his home in Westmoreland county.

A Radical paper, the *Monongahela Republican*, says that whisky is the cause of the present Democratic majority in the Senate. It accuses the late Senator WATT, who was a Radical with being a drunkard and killing himself by an immoderate use of rot-gut. We don't know whether this is true or not. It is a pretty hard thing to say about a man after he has gone to—well, "anywhere, anywhere out of the world." But it proves one thing—that whisky is a very common beverage among Radical officials. Heretofore whisky has been charged with being an exclusively Democratic institution, but now we have it, on the authority of a prominent Radical journal, that its use by Radicals has given the Senate to the Democracy. Hereafter, let there be no more said, by our virtuous opponent up town, about Democratic drunkenness.

The resolution to appoint commissioners to visit San Domingo for the purpose of reporting upon the propriety of annexation, has passed the House of Representatives at Washington, with Mr. AMBLER'S amendment attached to it, which declares that the support of the resolution does not pledge the members voting for it to the presidential scheme of annexation. This is not much of a triumph for GRANT. The resolution will now go to the Senate where it will likely be delayed for some time.

Some of the Radical papers think the Governor's Message too long; especially, we presume, that portion of it which relates to military interference with elections. We don't care particularly about its length, so long as it enunciates such sound doctrine as is contained in that part of it. We know it has been a long time since the people read such sentiments in a Radical state paper.

Congress has appropriated \$2,500 for an amanuensis to Gen. SCHENCK, as minister to England. It seems the valiant General has a mutilated hand, which he got in running away from the "rebels" at Big Bethel, and can't write with it. So he will have to employ an amanuensis. And Congress says he shall pay him \$2,500. Liberal Congress. Happy Amanuensis. Great is Gen. SCHENCK!

On the 6th inst., HENRY WARD BEECHER'S salary was raised from \$12,000 to \$20,000. How's that for high? Preaching has been a good business for HENRY. But then the Lord called him to work in a very lucrative field. He can't help his money. Of course he don't want it, but then they force it upon him.

Hon. EPHRAIM BANKS, the first Auditor General of Pennsylvania, elected by the people, died at his residence in Lewistown on last Friday. At the time of his death, Mr. BANKS was one of the associate justices of Millin county. He was an honest man and a good Democrat, and as such the people will regret him.

R. W. MACKAY, Esq., of Pittsburg, the Radical nominee for State Treasurer, was elected by the Radical majority to that office, on Wednesday. DANIEL O. BARR, Esq., a gallant young Democrat, of the same city, was the Democratic candidate, and received the full party vote. Now that this question is decided, we presume the regular work of the session will go on.

We are indebted to somebody for a copy of the proceedings of the third annual convention of the Y. M. C. A. of Pennsylvania.

Journalistic.

The *Democratic Signal* is the name of a new journal just started at Mercer. It is large, handsome and well edited, and an able advocate of Democratic principles. Its editors are WILLIAM MCKNIGHT and GEORGE H. GRAHAM. We extend the *Signal* our cordial congratulations, with the hope that it may never fail to give the signal when the principles it has espoused are endangered by enemies within or foes without.

That staunch Democratic sheet, the *Helford Gazette*, enters upon the New Year greatly enlarged and improved. It is now a 36-column paper, and prides itself on its good looks. The Democracy of Bedford have reason to be proud of their county organ, and should give it liberal and paying support to its proprietors.

The *American Newspaper Reporter and Advertiser's Gazette*, published by GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., has been changed to a weekly of sixteen beautiful printed pages. The *Gazette* is invaluable to printers.

WILLIAM S. HENLISE, late of the *Bridgeton (N. J.) Chronicle*, has purchased the *Chester County Journal*, at Downingtown, Pa.

The *Perry County Democrat* has been enlarged to a 32-column paper, an evidence of its general good health and political prosperity. The *Democrat* has been a faithful sentinel on the outer walls of Democracy, and we are glad to see that it is so well appreciated.

Late Publications.

THE ALDINE PRESS: Sutton, Bowen & Co., 23 Liberty street, N. Y. Two dollars per annum.

The holiday number of *The Aldine Press* is the most beautiful specimen of the typographic art ever seen in this or any other country. It is superb—elegant. The illustrations are the very finest, and the literary contents of the very highest order of talent. *The Aldine Press* is published at 23 Liberty street, New York, by Sutton, Bowen & Co., monthly and is devoted to literature and to demonstrating the exceeding beauty with which handsome types on fine paper can be made to print. Every number is profusely illustrated with the loveliest and softest of pictures, making it the most perfect and beautifully printed journal in the world. Price \$2.00 per annum in advance.

THE SOUTHERN MAGAZINE: Baltimore. Murdock, Browne & Hill, 163 Baltimore street. Price \$4.00.

The January number of this able and influential Southern periodical is before us, and should have been noticed before this. It is one of the highest-toned magazines we have, and will compare favorably with even the much vaunted Harper, or any other of the "crack" magazines of the North. It is ably edited, and its literary character is of the highest. It is just as valuable as it can be, and none the less so because it comes from "Dixie." In fact, we rather considered that an additional recommendation.

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER YEAR BOOK AND ALMANAC, 1871: Sidney E. Morse, 37, N. Y. Company, 37 Park Row, N. Y. Price \$1.00.

We have received a copy of this valuable publication, which is a work of two hundred pages. Its cheapness ought to place it in the hands of every body, and the fact that all subscribers to the *New York Observer*, will receive it gratuitously, upon paying their subscriptions one year in advance, should be a great inducement to become subscribers. This almanac among other curiosities, contains a reprint of the first directory ever published of New York, in 1786. So rare was this book that, four years ago, a single copy of it brought \$100 at public auction. *The Observer Year Book and Almanac* is a compilation of great merit and value. Send and get it.

The Young Men's Jackson Association of Allegheny county, gave a grand banquet at Pittsburg, on the 9th inst., in commemoration of the glorious victory at New Orleans. Speeches were made by Ex-Senator COWAN, Hon. W. McLELLAN, and others, and letters read from a number of distinguished gentlemen, among whom were Hons. GEO. H. PENDLETON, CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, M. C. KERR, B. F. MYERS, R. P. DECHERT, and others. The occasion was one of great enjoyment, and a fitting celebration of one of the greatest achievements in American history.

A country exchange says: "Squire Muchmore won't try picayune cases much more, unless the court fees are increased much more than they are at present."

An Omaha man penned up a neighbor's cow and then sold him milk for three weeks. The latter has just found out the joke and gone to law about it.

The Weeping William.

The *Philadelphia Day* is noted for its enthusiastic devotion to the cause of France as against Prussia. Ever since the war began, *The Day* has taken sides with the French. It defended NAPOLEON with brilliant ability, and since his overthrow, it attaches itself with the same fidelity to the cause of the Republic. In a late issue it gives King WILLIAM a sarcastic whack, as follows:

"One of the war correspondents furnishes the American public with the gratifying intelligence that King WILLIAM is intensely sensitive and sympathetic, and liable to the severest nervous shocks on witnessing the sufferings of wounded soldiers, and even on hearing the 'dead march' played at the head of a passing funeral. This gushing correspondent even says that 'the aspect of the battle-fields on which were won his imperial crown and the immortal glory of Prussia, and of his house and name, has made him sick with many hours afterward.' While the world will profoundly pity William it will rejoice that this temper of tenderness has at last overtaken him. Things were not thus with this illustrious personage when he was only a prince—when some twenty-two years ago he swept the crowded streets of the Prussian capital with grape and canister. Then the shrieks of his own people, men, women and children, who were killed and maimed by his orders, did not awaken the soft sensibilities which now overcome his majesty, the 'Emperor of Germany.'"

"We can now understand why William shuddered when, some months ago, he shrank from naming the number of slain in a certain despatch to his queen, and we can appreciate the extent of his royal sufferings since that time over the tens of thousands killed or mangled in the war which should have ended at Sedan. How much longer will this tender-souled sovereign consent to torture his exquisite sensibilities in the bloody work which already worries his sad heart so seriously? How can his nerves bear such things as the bombardment of Paris, with its two millions of people, must bring to his anxious ear? Or is it only slaughtered Teutons that touch his tender sympathies?"

"It is a pity that one who rules 'by Divine right' cannot carry out his designs without having to endure such agonies as afflict the appointed William in his humane attempt to annihilate one people that he may 'unify' another! Yet, it must be gratifying to his admirers to see how truly he is willing to suffer for the welfare of his people. Though, in his present state of moral sensitiveness, the death of a single German must shake his being to its very centre, and even the sight of a wounded Uhlan almost unman him, yet King William is willing to proceed in a war that must yet kill tens of thousands of his fellow countrymen! Think of what this dear, kind king must suffer before 'this cruel war is over.' What oceans of tears he is destined yet to weep! Niobe will be nowhere, and Job Trotter is doomed to a total eclipse."

The Monarch of Advertisers.

What an Enterprising Doctor made by a Judicious use of Printer's Ink—Helmhold's Princely Turn-out.

Helmhold's big sleigh was out in the Park yesterday, with a load of Judges and Generals. A San man, meeting the Doctor, asked him how much the bells cost.

"They're gold plated. There are 378 of them. They cost me \$970," answered the little giant of the medical world.

On further inquiry the reporter learned that the harness cost nearly \$4,000, and the buffalo robes \$1,850. Thinking that a man with such a turnout ought to be worth something, the reporter came down town and hunted up the Doctor's assets. He found them to be as follows:

Five story brown stone store, 594 Broadway	\$200,000
Stock in store	100,000
Private residence	100,000
Furniture in private residence	20,000
Stables	20,000
Horses, carriages, sleighs, harness, robes and the finest turnout in the world	50,000
Stores at Long Branch	100,000
Hotels at Long Branch	50,000
Cottages at Long Branch	25,000
Furniture in cottages	10,000
Land in Long Branch	125,000
Stock in his Philadelphia laboratory	50,000
Total	\$845,000

The reporter learned that the Doctor owns, in addition to the above, several lots on Madison and Fifth avenues, and some on the Boulevards. The reporter was assured that there was not a pencil mark against all this property. The Doctor's business is immense. The orders have reached \$30,000 and \$40,000 in a single day. Seven years ago he came to this city with \$20,000 in his pocket. Now he is worth millions, and spends as much money as any man in the city.

"How did he make his money?" asked the reporter of the Doctor's agent.

"Through advertising liberally in the newspapers," was the reply, "same as Bonner, Smith & Street, Ayer, and Jaybe."

The Doctor is advertising in 3,150 newspapers. He buys his own merchandise, and contracts for his advertising in such a manner that he is permitted to discount at seven per cent per annum any obligation that may be presented. The Doctor is emphatically a sell made man.

He has a special fondness for yachts, and is spending large sums of money in procuring models of the Dauntless. He proposes to decorate his drug store with these models.—N. Y. Sun.

There are certain gossips in society who resemble long and twisted trumpets—what they receive in a faint whisper, they give out in a long, extended blast.