The Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

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BELLEFONTE, PA:

Friday Morning, March 17, 1871.

Democratic Senatorial Conference.

We think it is high time that our Senatorial Conference should meet somewhere and select delegates to the State Convention. We have watched our Democratic exchanges from the other counties in the district for some suggestion in regard to the meeting, but thus far none of them have had anything to say. We presume one is waiting on the other. We therefore suggest that the meeting of the Conferees from this Senatorial District be held in Tyrone, on Tuesday, the 28th instant. We trust this will suit all hands.

The New Hampshire Election!

Wednesday's papers brought us the glorious news of the election of a Democratic Governor in New Hampshire on Tuesday. This is, indeed news to rejoice over, for it is the first gubernatorial triumph the Democrats have had in that State since 1854, when they elected NATHANIEL B. BAKER. Two Congressmen have also been elected by the Democracy, and the Senate is Democratic, with a fair prospect of the House being ditto.

This triumph was not looked for by the Democrats. Last year the Radical majority was 1,673, and their State committee this year counted positively upon an increase upon those figures. The disastrous result, therefore, has taken them completely by surprise, and thrown them suddenly upon their beam ends. It has upset all their calculations, and put a barrier to Radical progress in New Hampshire that they looked even to gain to do in 72.

The majority for WESTON, the Democratic candidate, will be between one and two thousand, which shows an immense gain for us. Both parties, it seems, had their full Vote out, and the adherents of both worked hard for victory. The day was a fine one, so that our Radical friends cannot now say that their voters were kept at home by bad weather. A fair test of the strength of both parties was had on Tuesday, and the result shows that the people have grown tired of Radicalism.

A change will go all over the country. Nearer and nearer draws the day for the total overthrow of the Radical party. GRANT and BUTLER and others of that sort, have kicked it, and the Democracy will bury it forever in 1872. The elections which have preceded and will yet precede this coming year of jubilee, are but straws that show which way the wind is blowing. Soon will come the fierce tornado of Democratic wrath. Then will this corrupt and infamous party be wiped out root and branch.

—ELLIOTT, a negro member of Congress from South Carolina, made a speech in the house on Tuesday against granting a general amnesty to the people of the Southern States. It is said the scene was quite an interesting one. The Democrats all left their seats and crowded the space in front of the Clerk's desk, where they could see and hear the darkey member. Of course, that individual would speak against amnesty, for whenever the white people of the South become invested with the rights of which they were unrighteously and basely deprived by the Radical party, the days of nigger membership of the United States Congress will be over. What a sight to see, and what a thing to hear! A negro Congressman standing up and impudently and ignorantly speaking against restoring to white men the inestimable right of suffrage!

——It is now pretty certain that if we annex San Domingo we will annex a war with Hayti. According to letters, from correspondents with the commission, the Haytian government is bitterly opposed to the annexation, and is supporting CABRAL, the revolutionary leader. If our government, with its enormous debt, can afford to carry on exhausting war with Hayti, we would like to *know what it is not* able to afford.

——The Radicals no longer have their two-thirds majority in Congress. Thanks to the good sense of the people, this weapon of evil has been taken from them, and by and by we hope to see their every poisonous fang extracted.

The Muss Over Sumner.

A tempest in a tea pot. CHARLES SUMNER, at GRANT's dictation, has been removed from the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations. This was done because GRANT set himself firmly against the San Domingo affair, and refused to look at it through administration spectacles. The President said he wanted somebody at the head of that Committee who was on speaking terms with him, and that it was necessary to make an example of SUMNER in order to teach other "rebels" how dangerous it is to fight him on a pet measure. GRANT, you see, is a terrible "rebel" killer. The Rads should recollect that.

Well, we think if we were in GRANT's position, and had set our heart on buying a whole plantation of niggers, as he has, and SUMNER or any other man should interfere to prevent us, we should act just as he has done, and give the interferer his walking papers. To be sure, we might run some risk by so doing, but then we imagine we should venture it, anyway. We are of the opinion that no President is bound to retain or to have retained in office any man that opposes the pet measures of his administration. He would be silly to have such men in prominent or influential positions, if he could get them out. To be sure, it might be better for the country, but it would be death to the administration. Possibly, this is the way GRANT has argued the matter with himself, and hence his conclusion.

It is a little amusing to hear the comments of SUMNER's friends on this squabble in the Radical camp. They boast of his ability, his learning, his eloquence, &c., and aver that he can speak as many as twenty different languages and that he went to two colleges. This may all be, and yet not amount to much after all. Everybody has heard the story of the fellow who had a calf that sucked two cows, and yet was afterwards a greater calf than ever. Not that we would apply this to SUMNER at all, but then there are probably as good fish in the sea as ever were caught out of it. SUMNER is a man of learning, no doubt, and was one of the founders of the Radical Party, but his place can be supplied. We don't recollect that anybody missed him particularly when he went to Europe to get his back cured from the effects of BROOKS's caning, nor do we believe any great harm will follow his retirement now.

Nevertheless, we judge Mr. GRANT has "put his foot on it." SUMNER has many friends in the Radical party, and among his supporters are some of their best men, such as TRUMBULL, SCHURZ, and others. These men are veteran soldiers in the Radical ranks, while GRANT is nothing but a raw recruit. The former made the latter what he is now, and they are not going to submit to be pulled hither and thither at the simple beck of his presidential finger. The removal of their great light has roused their wrath, and no matter how much GRANT may congratulate himself that the storm will soon subside, the political thunderbolt has already been forged that will strike his prospects for renomination dead. The President is not more dangerous to SUMNER than SUMNER is to the President, and the advantage is now on SUMNER's side. GRANT's force has been spent. SUMNER's vengeance is yet to come. And then the insult of putting CAMERON in his place is almost equal to the removal itself.

A nice little fight. Just the thing for the Democracy, and we hope they will keep it up. Things are shaping themselves rapidly for the grand Democratic campaign.

——By late action of Congress all the nickle and copper coins now in circulation are to be called in. They are to be delivered at the mint in Philadelphia in sums of not less than $20.00, and will be paid for by drafts on the sub treasurers of the United States. What we are to do now for hard currency, we do not know. The nickles and copper cents are about all the specie in the country, and when they are gathered up we shall then, indeed, have a reign of rags. Possibly, however, Congress intends to also call in our shinplaster money, and give us gold and silver. The possibility is a somewhat remote one though, and the Day of Judgment will be likely to be realized first.

——SIMON CAMERON, at the head of the Foreign Relations Committee is the ass in the lions skin, and our trans-atlantic neighbors, as well as ourselves, will find this out when ever he undertakes to roar. He may pin back his ears and cover them over with the shaggy mane of the dead SUMNER, but, at the opening of his mouth, no body will tremble, particularly, that we know of.

——We hope the laboring men of the country are satisfied by this time, with Radical power. When they look back at the good old days of Democratic rule, when we had gold and silver money by the cart load, when taxes were low and the means of living cheap, and compare them with the oppressive present, with our ragged paper money, with the enormous taxes and fearful prices of everything we eat and wear, we should think they would be willing to see the Radical party sink forever. "Let laboring men reflect upon our condition now, and ten or twelve years ago. The burdens are beginning to be felt. Farming, and indeed all labor and business generally, are feeling the effects of radical rule and oppression. The great change manifest in public sentiment—the Democratic increase in the present Congress—all give evidence of the telling effects of the radical system of wrong and tyranny upon THE PEOPLE."

LIGHT DAWNING IN THE EAST. The election in New Hampshire for State officers, members of Legislature and Representatives in Congress, took place last Tuesday, and results in a complete Democratic triumph throughout the State for the first time in sixteen years. This State, situated as it is in the midst of the stronghold of Radicalism, which gave GRANT nearly 7000 majority, now shows its better contempt for the present administration, and opens the fight of the new political year with a broadside against GRANT and his negro coadjutors. Steadily but surely State after State is wheeling into line, and we predict a glorious triumph for Democracy and right in the forthcoming Presidential campaign. The doom of Radicalism is sealed forever.

——An exchange says: "The Louisiana Legislature, composed mostly of negroes and carpet baggers, closed with a characteristic orgie. The members reeled over the floor crazed with liquor, or scuffled around the Speaker's chair, while the speaker himself puffed a cigar and handled vulgar jokes with the screeching crowd. The negroes fought like wild cats, and over turned tables and inkstands in their struggles. In the midst of this pandemonium the black chaplain pronounced a lengthy benediction, and all hands united in a burlesque doxology. Here is the practical result of Radicalism in the South. Decency has been outvoted and ignorance and brutality have the helm."

——THOMAS A. SCOTT, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Central railroad company, has been chosen President of the Union Pacific railroad. No better or abler man for this position than Mr. SCOTT could have been found. He is undoubtedly one of the greatest railroad minds in the United States and his organizing and executive ability have never been surpassed. His speech, on accepting the presidency of this company, fore shadows his plan of operations and carries success upon its face.

The Southern Pacific Railroad bill, even after the branches were cut off, provides a grant of thirteen million acres of the public lands. A tolerably good land grab yet.

Newspaporial.

We have received a copy of a new paper called *The Irish World*. It is a large, eight paged journal, and contains 48 columns of reading matter. As an organ of thought it has already acquired even a European reputation, and is recognized by the press of America, of Ireland, and England as standard news. It is, as its name purports, a condensed weekly history of the world—that is, of the Irish world and where ever the earth are Irishmen not *to be found*. The chief Editor is the Hon. W. E. ROBINSON, late Member of Congress who has so distinguished himself for his persistent opposition to the arrogant pretensions of England at *all times and in all places*. The *Irish World* is a marvel of cheapness—only $2,50 per year. Three persons, by clubbing together, can have the paper sent to one address for $6 for one year. *Editors invite* persons to send on for *Specimen Copies*, FREE. The St. Patrick's Day number will have a *splendid* illustration of the grand procession, *five miles long*, marching through New York. A thrilling story is to be commenced at about that time. Address, "THE IRISH WORLD," 11 Frankfort street, New York.

——The *Northumberland County Democrat* has been enlarged to blanket *size*. It is now one of the largest papers in the State, numbering nine long columns to the page. The business must be paying in Sunbury.

——A lively contest is now going on in Germany as to where the new Emperor shall be crowned, and what shall be the proper arms and flag of the new Empire.

——The Radical correspondent of the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* has been dismissed as clerk to the committee on public lands for telling the truth about Senator ANTHONY and other God and morality Senators. The Radicals call it slander.

Drawing for Seats---A Disappointed Yankee---Colored Members Standing up for Their Rights.

When the drawing for seats took place in the House last Saturday Ben Butler did not happen to be present. All the best seats were, of course, selected upon that occasion, and Butler had to take a back seat. This did not suit him, and to-day he was on the lookout for a more eligible position. Among the fortunate ones at the drawing on Saturday were the negro members from South Carolina, Messrs. De Large and Rainey. They selected seats near General Banks, on the left of the Speaker, about half-way up the hall, in a commanding position. In scanning the hall Butler's eye rested upon the seat occupied by De Large. He immediately coveted it, and going to the negro asked him if he had any objections to exchange seats. The negro, seeing it was Butler who addressed him, modestly inquired:

"Where is your seat, Massa Butler?"

"Back there," said Ben, pointing to a seat away in the rear.

"Well, I'll see about it," said the negro.

In the meantime Sargeant-at-Arms Ordway, who is very persuasive with the negroes, went to De Large and succeeded in inducing him to change seats with Butler. Ginnery Twitchell, another Massachusetts member, who had been unlucky in drawing a seat, seeing the success of Butler with one of the negroes, concluded that he would try a similar game with the other. He immediately started for Rainey, the other lucky colored brother from South Carolina, and asked him if he had any objection to take a seat a little further back. Rainey was a member of the last House, and, coming in late in the session, had been assigned a back seat. Unlike De Large he had had some experience, and he had no disposition to repeat it.

"Mr. Twitchell," he said, "I would rather sit here."

"Well, you see," said Ginnery, with a smile that was child like and bland, "you won't have much occasion to address the Speaker, and one of those seats back there will suit just as well for writing letters. You know our State has always stood up for the rights of the colored people."

"Thank you," said Rainey. "I think I would rather sit here, if it's all the same."

Ginnery went away, laboring under the impression that a few weeks in the House has a wonderful effect upon a negro.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Paying the Debt.

Henry Clay Dean, of Iowa, in a recent speech in Ottumwa, Iowa, made the following very clear and emphatic observations about the public debt and its promised payment:

If you can pay the debt I am sure that you will greatly relieve the suffering people, profoundly astound the repudiators and quiet the growing anxieties of the bondholders. I observe some Mongrel newspapers in their proverbially courteous style quoting from a speech made by myself that "no such debt has ever been paid, ever will be paid, ever can be paid, or ever ought to be paid." So I now say I challenge the financiers of the world to produce one instance in which such a national debt—one thus contracted of the immensitude depending upon the voluntary action of the oppressed people—*ever has been paid*. I will go farther and say that no *earnest attempt* has ever been made to pay such a debt, and even the interest is calculated upon connecting the public revenues for that purpose. This could be exemplified by facts and figures too tedious and too numerous for this occasion. I again deliberately declare that "*the debt never will be paid.*" In support of this declaration, I call your attention most respectfully to the following official report of the Treasury Department on the 1st day of March, 1865. The total debt was reported by McCulloch, the Secretary of the Treasury, at $2,437,000,218, two thousand four hundred and thirty seven millions two hundred and eighteen dollars. On the 1st of August, 1870, Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury reports the debt without the Pacific railroad bond, at $2,510,305,400. If there be any truth in figures emanating from those who speak by authority, when we have increased our indebtedness in five years of peace, the heavy sum of $73,305,400, this clearly shows that the original debt remains with this seventy three millions deficiency in the payment of the interest. The amount now in excess of the debt of 1865 duly put at interest would soon form a debt equal to that existing in 1865, oppressive and ruinous.

——The New York *Sun* affects to disbelieve the statement made by us a few days ago, in relation to the transactions of Ulysses S. Grant in this city about the commencement of the war. The *Sun* will probably be surprised when we tell it that the gentleman is still living in *this city from* whom Grant endeavored to borrow money for the purpose of establishing a saloon at Camp Dennison, when the Military Camp of Instruction was first established there. The worst of it was that the gentleman, who knew him well, hadn't confidence enough in his ability to sell whisky to soldiers to let him have the money.—*Cin. Enq.*

——The Radical State Committee has postponed the time for holding their State Convention until the 5th of May. They do not know exactly how the cat intends to jump.

Julius Cæsar at the White House Barrack.

SCENE III.—BRUTUS' TENT.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Cassius—Sumner.
Brutus—Grant.
Reporter—Asmodeus.
Lucius—Dent.

Cassius S. That you have wronged me, doth appear in this:
You have condemned and noted Motley—him,
For having an opinion, not your own,
Wherein my letters, praying on his side,
Because I knew the man, were slighted off.

Brutus G. You wronged yourself to write in such a case.

Cassius S. In such a time as this, it is not meet
That every nice offense should bear his comment.
But let me tell you, Hiram, you yourself
Are much condemned to have an itching palm
To sell and mart your offices for gold
To undeservers.

Brutus G. I am itching palm!
But that already martyred you speak this,
By Preston Brooks, this speech were else your last!

Cassius S. The name of "gifts" doth honor these corruptions,
And chastisement doth therefore hide his head.

Brutus G. Chastisement!

Cassius S. Remember March—March, Sixty eight—remember,
Was not A. J., impeached for the party's sake?
What villian touched his body that did stab,
And not for party? What! Shall one of us,
That struck the very Moses for his halt,
Contaminate our fingers with base bribes,
And sell the mighty space of our large honors
For so much trash as may be grasped *thus?*
I'd rather be Brown's pup and bay the moon
Than such a radical.

Brutus G. Charles, bay not me!
I'll not endure it, you forget yourself,
To hedge me in; I am a soldier, I.

Cassius S. And I a statesman, abler than yourself,
To make conditions. "Read" not S—r "out!"

Brutus G. Go to——!

Cassius S. Never! never! never!
Without my party. I the party am.

Brutus G. You ain't!

Cassius S. I be!

Brutus G. I hate a lawyer—that
Is what you are?

Cassius S. And you are a Radical—a loser!

Brutus G. The pen of Porter, "human nature's" shame,
Did never such a word against me spit.

Cassius S. Do not presume too much upon my love.
I may do that I shall be sorry for.

Brutus G. You have done that you should be sorry for.
There is no terror, S—r, in your threats.
For I am armed in arms of and de camps,
And you have none. I did go unto you,
For certain promises you have since denied me.
By Heaven, I had rather coin my secret heart,
And drop my bogus reticence, than write,
For the hard hands of rivals to produce
Unskilful letters at the next convention.
I did go unto you. The Senate's "folly,"
The waste of "enterprises," the faith of Baez,
The nation's glory, as learned of Fabens
Besides, my clever Babcock claimed a chance—
All this bespoke my zeal, and yours was due.
But you withheld it because my tongue
Miscalled your office. Was *that done* like Charles?

Cassius S. I denied you not.

Brutus G. You did.

Cassius S. I didn't. He was but a fool that brought
My [illegible] back. Though [illegible] service,
You brought a fool [illegible] interlocutor.
A friend should [illegible] his friend's infirmity.
But when you thought I pledged your promises there,
'Twas the fool's tale, not mine. Dost understand?

Cassius S. Nor any other man. We were alone.

Brutus G. [Sadly.] You love me not. [Boldly.] You do not like my faults.

Cassius S. Come, Morton, and young Conkling, all ye come,
Revenge yourselves alone on chairman me,
For S——r is aweary of this world;
Hated by one he loves; braved by his brother;
Checked like a bondman. But your faults observed,
Set in a "scrap book," learned and conned by rote,
I'll cast it into thy teeth. Oh, I could weep!

[Upon a Boston stage.] There is my dagger
[Handing over a gold scarf pin.]
And here my naked breast; [tears his shirt] within, a heart,
Dearer than Plutus' mine, richer than gold!
But if thou be'st the President, lo, here!
[Delivers a document]
I, that denied thee lots in Samana,
Reaches a little food to [illegible] three,
And sundry railroad lands, do freely give.

Brutus G. Ah! now you're talking—
[Quietly pockets the pin, etc., puts his cigar.]

Cassius S. Do you confess as much—Give me your hand.

Brutus G. And my heart too. I you know, am "gifted."

Reporter, [within.] Let me go to see the two great men;
There is some grudge between the 'tis not meet
They be alone.

Cassius S. Have you not love bear with me?

Brutus G. You bet.

Lucius D—nt, [to reporter,] cuss! You know the gr has turned to love.
And would restore it. Travel! cut git! [Reporter returns, w
Lucius D—nt hastens off. appears with cigars, bra ect., and resumes.]

Cassius S. [Of reporter.] Ha, how vilely doth this rhyme!

Lucius D—nt. [To reporter, left his hat, pressed for t Get you hence, sirrah! S fellow, hence!

[*Exeunt omnes.*]

—*Washington Patriot.*

THE CONGRESSIONAL CONTEST—examination of witness in the Ce Meyers contested election close Friday last by limitation of law. account of Cessna's consuming the entire thirty days allowed by in which to give notice of contest Mr. Meyers having been compelle account of the extent of the distric the tardiness of the mails, to the ensuing thirty days in prep his answer, thus giving Cessna days to prepare his case and cha him to begin taking testimony as as Mr. Meyers answer was ha him, the latter then requiring days more to prepare his case pro Mr. Cessna had considerable a tage, so far as time was concern taking testimony. Mr. Meyers *testimony ten days*, Mr. Cessna ty four, and on account of the w time, Mr. Meyers was obliged to don his investigation in Fulton co and to discharge about 300 witne examined in the various counties distrct. Notwithstanding this vantage on the part of Meyers, h succeeded in proving two illegal for Cessna to one proved by Cess Meyers. In Somerset and Be counties alone, at least one hu and fifty illegal votes for Cessna shown. Not more than 60 have proved for Meyers in these two ties, in Fulton not more than 8, a Franklin and Adams, Meyers proved considerably more than C If Congress will act justly in this ter, Cessna's chances of getting seat "are gone where the woo twineth.—*Bedford Gazette.*

——A little girl joyfully assure mother, the other day, that she found out where they made hor she had seen a man in a shop finishing one of them, for he was ing on his last foot.

Bed is a bundle of paradoxes, to it with reluctance, yet quit it regret, and we make up our every night to leave it early, b make up our bodies every morni leave it late.

——Bismarck, after an absen seven months from Berlin, which memorable period he has the height of his ambition, turned to the capital of the new man empire.

People who advertise only on three months forget that most can't remember anything longer about seven days.

Letter from the West.

HOME, LAMPORT, Illinois, Feb 17th.

Dear Mother, Sister and Friends: Yes after noon arrived in home safely, find family enjoying usual health, and my wife.

I will now commence somewhat in det describing my journey and its observat leaving off, arrived at Williams [illegible] P. M. weather soft, and snow not little over eight inches deep. Aft long two or three hours and viewing [illegible] at Buffalo City of 100,000 inhabitants, I through ticket via Chicago $19.00 and [illegible] train [illegible] P. M. up through [illegible] tains in the dense darkness clothed in mantled [illegible] A. M. [illegible] since [illegible] good off [illegible] country, past [illegible] beautiful [illegible] Canad [illegible] in the low, through and bright highly cultivated farm country inter with villages and the great growing country of the Northern State arriving at one P. M. at Rochester, the Flour City of 70,000. From thence on the western train (every car being jamm winding our way to and Niagara and at Suspension Bridge at four P. M. American side could not cross until jumped off the train ran down and near the bank to behold in yonder deep the grand waves succeeding and one after another into the whirlpool b at this moment, I cast my eye upon pension Railway of eight hundred length, and two hundred feet above the deep to see a long train from the side carrying across loaded with cattle and hogs. After gazing some time ture's work I returned to my car, at hv moved off slowly on its high mission the great Suspension, affording travell an opportunity of beholding the great of the world in a western view of a three quarters in the distance at the depot, and put up at Graham's (both on Canada side,) at $1,00 per day, ing to the English law my baggage had dergo custom house examination stand the reason why my baggage was to the Canada side, my through ticket for my going up through Canada and again at Detroit, so my baggage was upon to be opened for examination. the situation of my box, that it was shut and had no screw driver, he co help it according to custom he must Said I to the one your axe then, an soon have my box open, hold on, [illegible] commencement of your journey and is in your box. I then stated my jou its object, and now my wife's homewa chest contains a little dried fruit, ears of corn, a bread basket, and a that my mother gave me (that was wov three years ago.) A bystander said (Mr. Custom House) what do you wa the man's rotten old quilt and his po tatoes, let him pass. He then shout gage master check this man's bagg carry it to the baggage room and this the focus. Went to the hotel next I saved at seven with a great deal of wor me cold and high wind to move on the twelve rods to the Suspension Bri