

The Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

JOE W. FUREY, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, August 11, 1871.

Democratic State and County Ticket.

- FOR AUDITOR GENERAL, GEN. WILLIAM McCANDLESS, OF PHILADELPHIA.
- FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL, CAPT. JAMES H. COOPER, OF LAWRENCE COUNTY.
- FOR ASSEMBLY, P. GRAY MEEK, OF BELLEFONTE.
- FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES, W. W. LOVE, OF POTTER, HENRY DOPP, OF HOWARD.
- FOR TREASURER, JAMES F. WEAVER, OF MILESBURG.
- FOR COMMISSIONER, SAM'L F. FOSTER, OF POTTER.
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, JOHN F. POTTER, OF BELLEFONTE.
- FOR JUDGE, ROBT. F. HOLMES, OF MARION.
- FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR, W. P. MITCHELL, OF HOWARD.

The County Convention.

The County Convention, which met on Tuesday last and discharged the duties committed to its care by the people, with so much ability and with such a harmonious spirit, was one of the largest and most interesting bodies of the kind that ever met in Bellefonte. Although there were quite a number of candidates for the various offices, and each one had his respective friends, and admiring, there was no ill feeling. The delegates all seemed actuated by the desire to do whatever was best for the interests of the party and the people, and while they adhered to their men as long as they considered it policy to do so, would allow nothing like a disturbing element a place in the convention, and generously and cordially united in making every nomination unanimous.

It is extremely gratifying to know that the expectations of the Radical party that there would be discord and strife in the Convention, were so over whelmingly disappointed. Just as we told them, editorially, a few weeks ago, those who expected to see any such conduct in a Centre county Democratic Convention, have studied our history to little purpose. The Democracy are devoted to measures, not men—and we fight for the triumph of our principles, be our leaders whom they may. We do not imperil our cause for the sake of gratifying any personal preference, spite or bias. Hence, the general harmony of our conventions and the grand victories we win in noble old Centre.

It is a further cause for congratulation that so good a ticket has been put into the field. In fact, out of the material before the convention, it would have been impossible to construct a bad one. All the aspirants were men of the highest character, the nomination of either of whom would have done the convention credit. It is seldom that so many good men apply for political position at the same time. While it was a pity to defeat any of them, it is a source of comfort to know that all "accepted the situation" like men of honor, as they are, and went home determined to fight a glorious battle for the success of the principles of the party, upon which their more fortunate brethren were nominated.

All that now remains to do is to organize for the contest, and victory is won.

—Gen. PLEASANTON, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has been suspended by the President, and J. W. DOUGLASS, of this State, who has just been first deputy Commissioner, appointed in his stead. This action of the President is looked upon as committing the administration to the policy of BARTWELL, which means high taxes and the public debt is paid! How soon this will be, is a question for future generations to answer. In the meantime, the people have the assurance that the Radical party do not intend to lower the rates of taxation. Which is, of course, all very comfort ing.

—The Empress EUGENE doesn't have a very high opinion of Gen. TOUCHÉ. She says in substance, in a private letter, that he betrayed both the empire and the Republic and is not a man to be trusted. This lets a little light in upon TOUCHÉ's remarkable defence of Paris, when that city, with four or five hundred thousand men within its walls, was unable to withstand the attack of not more than half that number on the outside.

Our Ticket.

We have no doubt that the work of the County Convention, on Tuesday, will prove acceptable to every Democrat. The ticket nominated was chosen after wise deliberation and a fair canvass, and will, we trust, give general satisfaction.

For Assembly, our representatives in convention assembled have seen fit to put in nomination

P. GRAY MEEK, of this place, who herewith begs leave to return his thanks to the Democracy of the county for this repeated expression of the popular favor, and who will do his best to faithfully serve his constituents.

For Associate Judges, those veteran and tried Democrats, COL. W. W. LOVE, of Potter township, a man in whom there is no guile and whose honesty of purpose has become a household word, and

CAPT. HENRY DOPP, of Howard township, were nominated. Capt. DOPP is one of the hardest working Democrats in the county, and both he and Col. LOVE have eminently merited this distinguished honor at the hands of the Democracy. Neither of these two gentlemen have ever before received anything from the party, and it is a high compliment to them that the honorable and responsible positions which they are destined to fill have rather sought them than they the positions. Both are men of good education, of intelligence and experience, and to whose integrity of character even their political enemies will bear cheerful testimony. They will be an honor to the bench.

For Treasurer, Milesburg has been awarded the candidate, in the person of COL. JAMES F. WEAVER, a Democrat of many years, in fact from his boyhood up. Col. WEAVER was formerly editor of the Democratic organ in this county—the old *Centre Democrat*—and is an educated well informed and active man. Two years ago, Col. WEAVER came within three votes of being nominated for Treasurer and his selection now is a just tribute to his integrity as a man, and his worth as a Democrat. He was a brave soldier during the war, and, we believe, was once wounded. He is a skillful accountant, and will make an excellent Treasurer.

For Commissioner, we have SAMUEL F. FOSTER, ESQ., of Potter township. Mr. FOSTER, after Commissioner KELLER, died, was appointed to fill out the latter's unexpired term, and made a most vigilant and efficient officer. He is a man in the prime of life, intelligent, energetic and an ardent and influential Democrat. He will have a rousing old time job.

For the important office of District Attorney, the convention has placed in nomination JOHN F. POTTER, ESQ., an ardent and active Democrat and promising young lawyer of this place. Mr. POTTER is well and favorably known in this county as a gentleman of good legal attainments, and as a young man of energy and ambition. He is a law school graduate, with an education that fits him for the intelligent performance of all the duties of the responsible position that he will be called upon to fill, and will make an conscientious, efficient, and faithful officer. His election is beyond a doubt.

For Auditor, we have ROBERT F. HOLMES, of Marion township. Mr. HOLMES is abundantly capable, and will make a watchful and vigilant servant of the people.

For County Surveyor we have WILLIAM P. MITCHELL, ESQ., the present incumbent. Mr. MITCHELL has made a good Surveyor, and is abundantly qualified for the position.

The above is our ticket. Now, Democrats, go in and win.

Newspaperial.

—The *Allegheny Democrat* is the title of a neat and readable paper published in Wellsville, New York, by ENDY & WHITE, at the low price of \$1.50 per annum. Judging from a local item in the *Democrat*, Wellsville must be considerable of a place, as 26 new brick store rooms and a mammoth hotel have been commenced since the first of May.

—The *Northumberland County Democrat* editor, who publishes a good paper, by the way, is a stay-at-home and mind his own business man. He says that although he has enjoyed a free pass over the P. & E. railroad for seven years, he has never ventured further north of his own town than Muncy. If brother EICHENOLTZ would see a big place and get his eyes teeth out, he should come to Bellefonte.

D. F. Fortney, Esq.

The Democratic County Convention, we think, by its choice of the above-named gentleman for the chairmanship of the County Convention, manifested a wise discrimination that is not always found in like political bodies. Mr. FORTNEY is one of the hardest working and most active young Democrats in the State, and his installation into the chairmanship of the Committee will be likely to revivify and awaken the energies of the whole party. Not that Chairman STITZER has not made a capable and vigilant officer, for he has done his whole duty—and done it, too, in such a way as to merit the commendation and gratitude of the party generally; but there is a restlessness and vim about FORTNEY that is sure to stir up every deadened feeling, and bring out the full enthusiasm of the Democracy. In the present crisis, we need just such a man at the helm. We are on the eve of one of the most important presidential elections that ever took place in this country, the preparatory steps to which are the elections to be held this fall.—As goes the contest in October next, so will go the State in 1872. Hence, it is fortunate that we have so live and talented a man at the head of our organization in Centre County. If, under his management of the campaign, we do not increase our majority this fall, it will be a wonder. To Chairman FORTNEY, the Democracy now look for big results.

J. G. Meyer, Esq.

This gentleman presided at the late Democratic County Convention with grace, dignity, ability, and the utmost impartiality. We were glad to see the honor of president of the convention conferred upon Mr. MEYER, as he is an active, working Democrat, and fully merited the distinguished compliment. His experience in the Legislature was of service to him on this occasion, and the tact and readiness with which he discharged the onerous and responsible duties of the chair, were very generally remarked.

The New York Steamboat Disaster.

We print in the *Democrat* an account of the terrible steamboat disaster which occurred in New York harbor, on Sunday, the 30th of July, by which ninety persons lost their lives, and about one hundred and twenty five were wounded, several of whom will die. The boat was loaded with men, women and children on a Sunday excursion to Staten Island, when, without a moment's warning, the boiler exploded and large numbers were killed and many more terribly mangled and burned. The scene was one of the most awful ever witnessed, and is beyond description. The cause of the disaster is now undergoing official investigation, and the evidence thus far shows gross carelessness some where. The engineer was an ignorant negro who could neither read nor write, and by his own admissions he did not understand his business.

In the examination when he was asked what he meant by talking of a vacuum he answered "a loud air in the atmosphere." When he was asked how he knew what the inspector's certificate signified, he replied that as he could neither read nor write he would have to depend upon another man. When he was asked if he knew how to set a safety valve, he replied that he did not unless he could set it by the gauge.

"Suppose," said the inspector—obviously startled by the revelations which were making to him—"suppose you wanted to carry twenty-five pounds and had no gauge, but had a good safety valve that worked well, how would you know when you had twenty-five pounds?"

To this the engineer of the West-Field pitronally made answer: "I am no scientific man, sir."

"How would you be able," asked the inspectors, "to tell anything about your head of steam if it had not been previously graduated for you by some one who did know when you had twenty-five pounds?"

"I would measure it and get somebody to figure it up for me."

"Then you do not know how to do it for yourself?"

"No; I have not had experience that way."

This stupid engineer has been in the employ of the company several years, at low wages it is said. A company that employs incompetent agents, and by which accidents happen, are both morally and legally responsible for all damages that ensue. —*Doyletown Democrat*.

—Napoleon visits London every day, generally following along the sunny side of Bond street, or haunts the bow windows of the club house. He is very popular with the working classes, who cheer him and he is getting very fat.

—A gentleman one day indiscreetly asked a lady how old she was. "Let me see. I was eighteen when I was married, and my husband was thirty; now he is twice thirty, and that is sixty; so of course, I am twice eighteen, that is thirty-six."

—Reporter thus graphically describes the effect of a storm on the North River: "While the storm was at its height the vessel keeled to the larboard, and the captain and another cask of whisky rolled overboard."

The Protective Tariff.

The high protective tariff people have received a blow from New England. It comes in the shape of a protest signed by several hundreds of the boot and shoe manufacturers. The most important facts stated in this tremendous petition are the following:

"The combined taxes upon all the articles forming the materials of our industry yield the Government a revenue of only \$3,500,000, while they impose upon the manufacturers of boots and shoes a tax of \$18,000,000, which must eventually be paid by the wearers of those necessary articles."

"The direct consequence of these protective taxes is such an increase in the cost of our products as prevents our competing with the manufacturers of boots and shoes in other countries. Of late years there has been an increase of twenty-five per cent. in the productive power of a given amount of capital and labor engaged in our manufactures through improved and new processes. This gain, which should have resulted in cheaper boots and shoes, has been completely nullified by protective taxes. The legislation of our own country has driven our products from the markets of Canada, Mexico, the West Indies, and South America, which we had enjoyed for more than a century. It has transferred the manufacture of our products to a great degree to Canada, where it enjoys greater advantages, and is subject to fewer impediments in the prosecution of business. Thus, our country has to this extent lost the benefits of this industry and giving her wealth to others, through a system of tariff taxation, professedly framed to foster and encourage American industry, but which expels it from America and increases the wealth of other nations."

"NEW DEPARTURE."—The *Democratic Era*, published at East Portland, Oregon, discusses the 'new departure' with considerable vim, and thinks that a 'new deal' would much better express the idea. The conclusion at which the *Era* finally arrives is, that we do not need a 'new departure.' It says:

"Our party here suspect the motives of people who are always making new departures and hatching new schemes, to secure electoral triumphs. What they need is a new departure in morals rather than in politics. We want an honest and constitutional Government, Federal, State and Municipal; we want a more respectable class of men than those who have of late been brought forward by both parties. We are tired of the old party hacks, the speech makers, platform builders, caucus managers, and time serving trimmers who have so long controlled our politics and government. We are sick of these as we are of the class of military upstarts who are foisted into high civil positions. A platform embodying the simple propositions of a return to constitutional government, to honest administration and the subordination of the military to the civil power, is all we want in that line. What is more important than all platform, but cannot be secured through any of them, is the nomination and election of live and new men, free from the taint of the recent corruptions and selfish scheming of the old parties. If Ohio, or New York, or Pennsylvania, have any of this new and fresh stock, let them bring them out, and let the veteran organizers of defeat retire upon such laurels as they have already won, and snuff the approaching battles, like Job's horses, afar off."

—We rather like Pro Bono Publico. He is one upon whose bald pate the years accumulate without embittering his genial nature. A capital old fellow, whom we'll see as our grand sire saw him—hair, hearty, unselfish as ever. He is at the bottom of every enterprise. He is in favor of Washington square, and as much in favor of every sort of pavement except cobblestones. He backs every candidate for public places, and he likes both the outs and the ins. Marvellous old man! Indeed he came down to us from a former generation. He does not disdain to inform people of what they are well aware of already. Every now and then he comes out with a manifesto something after this sort: "Don't put your hands in the fire. Don't fill your pockets with powder and deposit a lighted cigar therein. Don't change the wick in your kerosene lamp while it is alight. Don't stand under a blazing light to fill lamps. Don't put your children in boiling water. Really, the old coddler is after the liberties of the citizens with a sharp stick. However, we like him."—*The Day*.

WHAT A DAY MAY BRING FORTH.—In one single day last week the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, being nearly four hundred miles in length, was changed from a broad to a narrow (4 feet 7 inch) gauge from end to end. At midnight, on the 20th, all broad material ceased running and was taken off, and by midnight, of the 21st, narrow gauge cars started on their regular trips. Twenty-five hundred men did the work. This is an achievement perhaps without a parallel in the history of human effort. Compare it with the tardy efforts of the ancients, who occupied six and seven hundred years to build a bit of a meeting house.

—The tax-payer goes to the village store and buys for his wife.

A handkerchief taxed 35 PER CENT.

A shovel taxed 200 PER CENT.

A dress, the silk taxed 60 PER CENT, and the woolen taxed 100 PER CENT.

A hat taxed 40 PER CENT and stockings 75 PER CENT.

Tax-payers are you not tired of paying this tariff premium to retain Radicalism in office?

Is the Democratic Party Dead?

The Democratic party to-day is stronger than it ever was in its history. It means now to win, and I do not say that it cannot win.—*Horace Greeley, at Vicksburg*.

You make light of the Democracy, but to-day, in the State of New York, there is a clean Democratic majority of ninety thousand. We never did have the Irish, and now we are losing the Germans.—*New York Times, Radical*.

Grant, with his Ku Klux bill, thinks he can kill the Democracy. It will take more by a million, than he had at Appomattox.—*New York Sun, Radical*.

A great deal has been said about the dead Democracy. Those who think it is dead, surely never read the story of the resurrection. There will be signs in the heavens and on the earth in 1872 when this Democratic party gets its soldiers in the field.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican, Radical*.

He is a fool or a traitor who expects to win an easy victory over the Democratic party in 1872. Grant can never do it with the bayonet.—*New York Evening Post, Radical*.

They may say what they please, but those who are the most confident do not know the Democrats. They are the most dangerous when they seem the most whipped. Do not put any faith in them and do not trust them. In retreat they are treacherous and often fatal.—*Louisville Commercial, Radical*.

—Simon Cameron's journeymen 'wiggler wagger,' who heads the Radical Committee of this State, in his late spiny address, claims that the Radical party have reduced the State debt from \$40,000,000, in 1860 to \$26,000,000 in 1871. The Harrisburg *Patriot* properly remarks, that 'no credit attaches to that party for its reduction, inasmuch as the policy under which it has been accomplished was originated by the Democratic administration of Governor William F. Packard. The act establishing the Sinking Fund was a Democratic measure, and was adopted by a Democratic Legislature. Had the Radical party administered that law honestly and faithfully, indeed, had it not deliberately violated its provisions, the State debt, instead of being \$26,000,000, would to-day be less than half that sum. During the last eleven years, from fifteen to twenty millions of dollars have been taken from the Sinking Fund, contrary to law, and applied, not to the reduction of the State debt, but to the payment of the current expenses of the State government.' These facts puncture the wind-bag of Mr. Errett, and it falls to the ground to be trodden under foot by all honest, fair men. When ever a statement is put forth showing that the Radicals have reduced debt or taxation, it is either a clear fraud or an artfully manufactured piece of account keeping.—*The Age*.

Experiments are being made in Chicago upon a fire engine, which can be propelled by steam, over an ordinary cobble stone pavement. The one now nearly completed can turn about in less space than an omnibus and will force its way over blocks a foot in height, laid directly in front of the drivers. In fine, it gives every promise of a pronounced success, and is only hindered from coming on the streets and demonstrating its capacity by a delay which has for its object the adding of machinery whereby petroleum may be used instead of coal as fuel. The Fire Commissioners of Chicago announce that they will adopt the machine if it shall prove itself to be what they believe it will. Should this one be adopted, there is every reason to believe that the majority of the fire engines of that and other cities will speedily be driven by steam instead of horse power.

GREENBACK GLORY.—The practice so long in vogue in England, of selling military commissions, by which any fool who had money could become an officer, covered with scars and things, though he might not know enough to go in when it rains, and might be the veriest coward in the land, is being adopted in this country, the *Army and Navy Journal* containing advertisements from officers who are willing, for a consideration, to transfer their glory and renown, with their commissions and old clothes to any vic who may be anxious to distinguish himself by command of negro troops in time of profound peace. If it can be arranged so that people can pay the money and step into the shoes of their predecessors without the formality of an examination, we shall soon have a set of officers who will be no particular credit to the American flag.—*La Crosse Democrat*.

How The Tariff Taxes.

The poor man goes to bed, draws a sheet over him, taxed 55 PER CENT.

And a blanket taxed 240 PER CENT.

His carpet is taxed 80 PER CENT.

Window blind taxed 35 PER CENT.

Window glass taxed 55 PER CENT.

Window curtain taxed 80 PER CENT.

And his water pitcher taxed 40 PER CENT.

The Radical leaders claim that this legislation benefits the people. The above robs the people to put money into the pockets of the monopolists and leaders of the Radical party.

—The tariff enacted by a Radical Congress taxes the people, 45 PER CENT. on tin plates, 35 PER CENT. on knives and forks, 108 PER CENT. on salt, and 120 PER CENT. on pepper.

Are the people satisfied with this wholesale robbery? If they are let them keep the Radicals in power.

Love and Laudanum.

Miss Laura Shank, a native of St. Mary's County, Md., but for the past year a resident of South Washington, where she was regarded as the most beautiful woman in that part of the city, if not in the District, committed suicide last evening by taking laudanum, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Parkinson, No. 561 Tenth Street, S. W., nearly opposite Hyatt's Chapel. For some days past the unfortunate girl seemed to have lost her usual cheerfulness of disposition, and had no appetite, but was not considered ill, mentally or physically. —Yesterday she assisted her sister in cleaning the breakfast dishes, and immediately afterwards retired to her own room, which she did not leave the entire day. Mrs. Parkinson called her several times during the day and evening to come down and take something to eat, but she declined. About 9 o'clock last evening Mrs. Parkinson took some supper to her room, and tried hard to induce her to eat, but she still declined, saying she would perhaps feel better in the morning. Mrs. Parkinson then left her. Her brother, Mr. Maurice Shanks, who is a conductor on the street cars, arrived home about 11:15 o'clock P. M., and when he reached the head of the stairs near her room, heard her groan, and called to her; but not receiving an answer he called to others of the family, and going into the room they found her in a stupor. Dr. Hammet was sent for, and did all he could to restore her to consciousness, but without success, as death ensued about 12:30.

An empty two-ounce vial, labelled 'Laudanum, poison,' from Mr. Rowland's drug store, was found in the bed, and at the head, between the mattress and pillow, a goblet was found discolored by the drug.

There was also found in the bed a small box, directed to Joseph Allston, Great Mills, St. Mary's County, Md., in which were a locket and three small short bosom studs and the following note:

MY DEAR LITTLE DARLING: I cannot live away from you any longer, the world is so cold and dreary with out you; and I have reason to believe, darling, that you are false. Your heart-broken LAURA.

PATRIOTIC NOTE TO HER SISTER. Another note, directed to her sister, Mrs. Parkinson, was found under her, reading as follows:

Mollie, please send this box to Joe. Don't think he has treated me unkindly because I have done this. My dear sister, I only wish there was some way I could repay you for your kindness to me since I have been with you, but you will be rewarded for it in the next world.

Your attached sister. LAURA.

Please send the box by the first opportunity. * * * Give my prayer book to Carrie. Tell her it is all that I had to leave her for a keepsake. [Here follows three lines obliterated by pencil.] Mollie, please don't let the doctors touch me. If I had wanted to live I would not have taken the laudanum. Your devoted sister. LAURA.

The deceased was an orphan girl, a native of St. Mary's County, Md. She was about 21 years of age, and as amiable as she was beautiful. The young man, whose address appears on the box, is a resident of the neighborhood where she was born and raised, and it was generally believed that they were engaged to be married, as it was noticed a short time after one of his visits some months since that she wore an engagement ring. About two weeks ago Mrs. Parkinson received a letter from the neighborhood of Great Mills, in which it was stated that Allston was flirting with one girl and courting another, and that he was making preparations to marry a young lady of that vicinity in August—a Miss Thompson. The family strove to keep the contents of the letter from being known to Laura, fearing that she would take her disappointment too much to heart. Allston came to the city about the 21st of July, and remained here until last Saturday, during which time he visited her frequently, and, as far as was known, they were on very good terms until Saturday, and from the fact that after that day the engagement ring was not seen on her finger, it is believed that they had a difference, and the engagement was broken. After he left she seemed to lose all interest in the affairs of this world, and refused up to the hour of her death, all food or nourishment. The body is attired in a green dress, tan-colored gloves, white collar, and pink ribbon on the breast. This morning many of the neighbors, among whom she was a great favorite, called to look on her features for the last time, and all were deeply afflicted at her terrible fate. Officer Horner was present soon after the occurrence, and took charge of the body, and with officer Burr, this afternoon summoned a jury for Dr. Potter, the coroner, who is holding an inquest.

A MODERN FUNERAL.—Dr. Gross, Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, has been several times discoursing to his flock upon the vulgar ostentation and vanity of the modern funeral. After referring last Sunday to the ludicrous apparatus and furniture of the lively men and equipage with which we make death so revolting in our Gothic fashion, he stated that he so dreaded in his own case a grotesque performance of the kind after his decease that he had left special directions and provisions on the subject. It would seem, curiously enough, that he was half doubtful of the determination of his own communion to see his wishes carried out, and in order to insure that they would be, their execution was entrusted "to four Protestant gentlemen in whom he could confide."—*Liverpool Post*.