

# The Demoratic Watchman.

BELLE FORT, PA.

## Remember!

Let it be impressed on every man's mind that a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke to the monstrous corruptions of the times; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke to the wholesale robbery of the Treasury at Harrisburg by prominent Radical officials; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the wrongful conversion of State securities by the Radical State officials; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the Radical Internal Revenue Collectors who have stolen twenty million dollars of the people's money - not one of whom has been prosecuted; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of a corrupt Congress that has stolen the public domain from the people; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of that nepotism that gives the public patronage to the President's family, as long as one is found to be put into office; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the Radical Congress that each year piles the taxes higher upon an overburdened people; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the bribery by which the chief magistrate gives the highest offices in the land to those who make him the largest present; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the debauched Congress that has created the President a military dictator, and placed the rights and liberties of the people in his hands; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the grasping monopolies that have been created by a subsidized National Legislature; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the infamous bayonet election law, and still more infamous Ku Klux bill; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of the wholesale corruption that characterizes the carpet bag rule of the South; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke of President Grant for using the army at New Orleans to elect his relations to office and secure his own reelection; That a vote cast for the Democratic ticket is a rebuke to Radical extravagance everywhere; Let them remember all this and then remember that every vote for the Radical ticket is an endorsement of all these wrongs and abuses and a thousand more.

Beware of Radical circulars and Radical lies! These are now flooding the country. Look out for them!

## Have You Thought about It?

Better had the farmer neglect his plow, the mechanic his piano, the merchant his customers, and the lawyer his clients than that the Radicals should be victorious in Pennsylvania the coming campaign. It is vastly important to every good citizen, it is beneficial to every inhabitant of Pennsylvania that the Democratic candidates on the State ticket should be elected. It is a matter that touches the interests of every farmer, mechanic, merchant, lawyer, or laboring man of who ever inclination or profession. Our State Treasury is surrounded by a band of corrupt officials who are in every villainous way seeking the ruin of our Commonwealth. It is better that trade throughout the State should stop entirely for the next two weeks and every honest man devote his time and talents to secure the election of men of capacity and honesty, who will have the bravery to drive away this ring that is glutting itself on our taxes, than that the Radicals should be allowed to continue in power. The people must go to work and by their vote and votes positively and plainly declare that they can no longer permit the r monies to be carried away, their rights destroyed and their laws violated. Arouse, honest men, arouse. Save your State and Preserve your Laws. Do not be put off by being told that it is an election of no importance. Believe none of the many disguised falsehoods of plotting politicians, but look the facts fairly, squarely and firmly in the face and by their appearance form your own opinions. Every day you lose is a day lost to your best interests. To day begin and strive to overwhelm by convincing words and influence secured by the damning bribery of the band of corruptionists. To work Democrats, to work honest Republicans, and put the power in the hands of honest men - Valley Sentinel.

If you don't want the Lien Law repealed, vote for the Democratic candidate for assembly.

## MILLIONS!

The radical papers are "blowing" that "the National Debt under republican rule is coming down by the millions."

## THOUSANDS OF MILLIONS!

They do not say, however, that they have collected from the people Thousands and Millions to pay a few single millions, if they have really paid anything, which many people doubt. They have collected from the people in the last six years at least

\$2,600,000,000!

What has become of this enormous amount - less the few millions of public debt which they claim having paid. Can Radical papers enlighten their readers!

## THE CLEVEREST SATITE OF THE DAY.

### Consequences of Horace Greeley's Election to the Presidency.

The following burlesque account of the result of Horace Greeley's election to the Presidency first appeared in the Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch, and is the best thing of the kind we have ever read.

You ask me to tell you, my children, of the avonts which immediately preceded the destruction of the once great American Union, and the capture of the country by its present European rulers, and to say something of the causes which led to those deplorable results. I undertake the task with a heavy heart, for when I revert to that terrible time, I cannot help contrasting our proud condition up to that year with the humiliating position occupied now by the American people. The story is a short one: In the fall of 1872, Horace Greeley, the editor of a newspaper in New York, was elected President of the United States. The people voted for him because they thought he was an honest man. And so he was. But he was also vain and weak, and he entertained certain fanciful and preposterous notions - about agricultural matters for instance - which he was determined to force upon the people at all hazards, and despite all opposition. He believed, among other things, that every man ought to go to the West to earn his bread, and long before he was chosen President he used to advise everybody to move to that region as a cure for all diseases that could befall the human family.

As soon as he reached the Executive Mansion, which we used to call the White House, President Greeley organized an army of 200,000 men, and proceeded to drive the entire population of the seaboard cities westward at the point of the bayonet. The utmost violence was used. Those who resisted were shot down, and their dead bodies were carried off to a national factory which the President had established for making some kind of fantastical fertilizer. All the large cities of the east were depopulated, and the towns were entirely empty. The army swept before it millions of men, women and children, until the vast plains west of Kansas were reached, when the pursuit stopped, and the army was drawn up in a continuous line, with orders to shoot at any one who attempted to visit the east. Of course hundreds of thousands of these poor creatures perished of starvation. This seemed to frighten President Greeley, and he sent a message to Congress recommending that seven thousand volumes of his book entitled, "What I Know About Farming," should be voted for the relief of those starving sufferers. This was done, and farming implements and seeds were supplied, and then the millions of wretched outcasts made an effort to till the ground. Of the result of this I will speak farther on.

In the mean time the President was doing infinite harm to the country in another way.

His handwriting was so fearfully and wonderfully bad that no living man could read it. And so he sent his first annual message to Congress, the document was devoted wholly to the tariff and agriculture, a sentence appeared which subsequently was ascertained to be "Large cultivation of rutabaga and beans is the only hope of the American nation, I am sure." The printer not being able to interpret this, put it in the following form, in which it went to the world: "The Czar of Russia could not keep clean if he washed himself with the whole Atlantic ocean a day!" This perversion of the message was immediately telegraphed to Russia by the Russian Minister, and the Czar was so indignant that he immediately declared war. Just at this time President Greeley undertook to write a letter to Prince Bismarck upon the subject of the potato rot, and after giving his views at great length, he concluded that if the Emperor William and that suborn plowman was not good for light sons, or that game was better than bone dust, he was "a har, a villain and a slave!" Of course the Emperor also immediately declared war, and became an ally of Russia and England, against which latter country Mr. Greeley had actually begun hostilities already, because the Queen, in her speech from the throne, declared the Tribune's advocacy of a tariff on pig iron incendiary, and calculated to disturb the peace of the nations.

Unhappily this was not the full cause of our disaster. The President had sent the Emperor of Austria a copy of his book "What I Know," &c., with his autograph upon it. The Emperor mistook the signature for a caricature of the Austrian eagle and he readily joined in the war against the United States, while France was provoked to the same act by the fact that when the French Minister came to call on Mr. Greeley to present his credentials, the President, who was writing an editorial at the time, not comprehending the French language, mistook the ambassador for a beggar, and without looking up, handed him a quarter and an order for a clean shirt, and said to him, "Go West, young man - go West!" So all these nations joined in making war upon the United States. They swooped down upon our coasts and landed without opposition, for those exposed portions of our unhappy country were absolutely deserted.

The President was afraid to call the army away from Kansas at first, for fear the outraged people upon the plains would come east in spite of him. But at last he did summon the army to his aid, and it moved to meet the enemy. It was too late. Before the troops reached Cincinnati the enemy had seized Washington, and the country east of Ohio, and had hung the President the Cabinet and every member of Congress. The army disbanded in alarm, and the invaders moved to the Far West, where they found the population dying or starving because they followed the advice of Greeley's book, to "try for our first crop to raise limos; and don't plant more than a bushel of quicklime in a hill!" Of course these wretched people were at the mercy of the enemy, who - to his credit be said - treated them kindly, fed them and brought them back to their old homes. You know what followed - how Prince Fredrick William of

Prussia ascended the American throne, and the other humiliations which ensued. It was a fearful blow to Republicanism, a blow from which it can never recover. It made us who were freemen a nation of slaves. It was all the result of our own blind confidence in a misguided old man, who thought himself a philosopher, but who was actually a fool. May heaven preserve you, my children, from the remorse I feel when I remember that I voted for that buccolic old editor.

If you want to vote for Darkeyism, Corruption, and the disruption of Republican government, vote the Radical ticket.

The Missouri Republican traces all the demoralization, discontents, disorders, dangers and troubles now prevailing, to the ten-years rule of Radicalism. It thus draws the picture:

Let its adherents say, if they will, that the corrupt rulers in New York are Democrats. We reply that the whole business of government has become corrupted since the Republican party came into power; it has controlled the central government and nearly all the State governments; it has given us all the important legislation of the last ten years; it has given to Congress the trust which is every where openly spoken of, it has made Southern Legislatures the parasitical bodies that they are known to be, and it is responsible for the discredit that marks legislation generally throughout the country. The Republican party must be credited with the moral, political and physical changes that have taken place in the country since it came to power. Its power has been practically absolute. It has not been content to do what it had a right to do; it has done all that it pleased to do, and it, after a ten years' career of unlimited rule, we find the land afflicted with unsettled questions, harassed with local oppressions, defiled with shameless corruptions, threatened with an insolvency which is averted only by excessive taxation; class arraying against class in fierce and bitter hatred; it, as the sum and substance of all these disorders, we are forced to revive the old question of self government, with grave doubts as to the result of a new solution - the Republican party is responsible for the work. The spirit of its whole policy is that local self government is a failure; it has deprived Washington city of its municipal liberties; it has made legislation in the Southern States subject to review and amendment by Congress and the Executive; it has denied the capacity of all the States to legislate on subjects that had been under their exclusive control from the beginning; and it has proved its own pre-emptive unfitness for the self government which it denies to the local sovereigns, by refusing to submit to the constitutional limitations of its power.

Don't vote any ticket but the full Democratic ticket. Don't be deceived!

Radical papers just now are trying to defend the exclusion of the colored man, Abraham Lee, from the Grant breakfast at Titusville, a few days ago, on the plea that while colored men are the political they are not the social equals of the white men. What do our colored fellow citizens think of this evidence of sincerity on the part of their pretended friends, and viewed too in the light of the Civil Rights Bill? An exchange, in speak of this matter, says:

If the negro is to be excluded from the dining room of the score of social inferiority, can he not be excluded from other places on the same grounds, and is not this a confession that the Civil Rights Bill is an outrage upon decency, propriety and the social rights of white men? We hope that some Radical oracle will explain this matter. These were not Democrats, but Radicals, kicking a negro down stairs for asserting that he had rights which white men were bound to respect.

GET the vote out, Democrats! One Thousand majority for Old Centre!

Where, oh, Where - Where, oh, where is George O. Evans? That is the question which the people are discussing now. Where is he? Let his King confederates answer. We never on a moment supposed he would be arrested. If arrested, he will not be brought to trial until after the election. It does not suit Republican political purposes to have their confederates unmasked on the eve of an important election. The disclosures would be too damaging. Attorney General Brewster has no desire to have him brought before the courts. He is too shrewd a politician for that, and too deeply imbued with Republican principles to raise his hand to strike down his party. But the people are not satisfied with such proceedings. They want to know where George O. Evans is and why he has not been arrested.

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I supported General Grant solely to finish up reconstruction by the ratification of the fifteenth amendment. This done, I was done with him. Nearly my whole life has been devoted to establishing the anti-slavery principles now engrafed upon the Constitution. The victory being won, I have no taste for scouring the field to rife the slain! The slavery controversy is ended, and the Republicans will find that they cannot construct a Presidential platform out of debris of a demolished rebellion, nor elevate the negro into undue prominence on the points of Federal bayonets." - H. B. Stanton.

If you vote the Radical ticket, you vote for the repeal of the law which compels railroad companies to fence their roads, or pay you for your cattle and horses killed by them.

## A LIVE PRESIDENT AND A DEAD ONE.

Colonel John W. Forney (by the way what was Forney ever colonel of, and where was his regiment during the war?) addressed a letter, recently, to General Grant, inviting him to be present on next Friday, the 22d of September, at the unveiling of a monument to Abraham Lincoln in Fairmount park. The letter was, of course, not mailed to Washington to lie neglected among the heaps of unopened epistolary rubbish that pile the tables of the deserted White House, but to Lebanon, where the wandering executive was employed in studying the geology of the Cornwall Hills and sampling

"The foaming grape of Eastern France," under the auspices of Mr. G. Dawson Coleman. Now, one would fancy that a gentleman who had been picnicing all summer at Long Branch and making merry with his cronies, to the entire neglect of the public business, might, somehow, manage to spare a day to the memory of his immediate predecessor, to whom his debt of personal gratitude, for all that he is and has, is as big as one man ever owed another. But Grant inclines toward live people, with plenty of money, and has a hearty contempt for dead ones who have gone into the disastrous bankruptcy of eternal decay. Monuments are melancholy kinds of structures and Grant likes to be jolly. And, then, a speech might be expected of him, and, although his silence is supposed by postmasters, collectors of internal revenue and other discerning gentlemen, to veil an abyss of wisdom absolutely fathomless, nobody knows better than himself that he does not speak for the sound reason that he can think of nothing under Heaven to say. Forney's invitation was, therefore, a document extremely distasteful to him.

His answer to it must have been written with his own hand. His personal staff of cigar lighters, and high custodians of the boot jack, must all have been absent, asleep, drunk, or out hunting presents, when he penned it. Dent could have scrawled a better thing on half a minute's notice. Balcock could have rounded livelier periods in the throes of sea sickness as he tossed on the waves that bore him and his master's love letter to the green and greasy laze. Even Porter, with the help of a "complete letter writer," might have done something to lend sparkle to the sodden style of his stolid boss. But Grant, having no help at hand, for once, acted as his own secretary.

He expresses deep regret that he "cannot be there." He avows his opinion that Mr. Lincoln was "a good as well as a great man," a phrase which we dimly recollect having seen somewhere before. He knows that the occasion will be an interesting one, "long to be remembered by those who witness it, and by posterity through the accounts of it which will be published." The qualification contained in these last words is very thoughtful, if put in, and at once disabuses the reader's mind of any unreasonable expectation that "posterity" will be personally on the ground. But - but - in spite of the interest of the occasion, and his reverence for the "great and good" man, and his yearning anxiety to assist in doing him honor, he is most of all, compelled to decline for the following admirable reason:

"I am now on my way to visit relations and friends among whom I was raised and whom I left thirty-two years ago and who have been advised of my coming."

Forney must have blushed when he read these touching lines, suggestive of the warm domestic affections of the writer, to think that he had ventured, unwittingly, to pay, by any intrusive suggestion of a duty to the dead, the prospect of this delightful reunion of the living.

Meantime, Grant, having accomplished the feat of composing this letter (after which he felt prouder of himself than common), dismissed the shaft and monument of Lincoln from his mind, leaving it quite empty again, and went on his way to meet those he loved "relations" from which he had been separated for thirty-two years. They were out in force to greet him. All of them, with the exception of those at the breast, were office holders, and most of them had within the past three years been lifted from absolute indigence by his judicious and benevolent bestowal of the Federal patronage. The meeting, as may be imagined, was an affecting one. Perhaps, if this illustrious cousin had returned to them after the lapse of years, in the character of the prodigal son, hungry, tattered, penitent and rummy - his pockets empty and his shirt tail visible to the naked eye - a part which, at many periods of his existence, he could have enacted without the aid of stage apparel or any kind of dissimulation - the latter call would have been spared to grow fatter, and the wanderer would have been sent away without veal. But, coming back, President of the United States, with a retinue of generals for his body servants, and lots of cash in his pockets, the murder of a fatted calf tailed altogether to express the joy of the delighted kindred. Mighty heaves were slaughtered - pigs were stuck, ruthlessly, and in numbers - chickens beheaded until whole roosts were laid waste. Old Grant - old Jesse - was present and, although long past his dotage (he has suffered from softening of the brain since the age of six years) in his excess of glee, accompanied even those familiar with him by flashes of idiocy which gave

hopes of a continuation of his biography of Ulysses in the New York Ledger. No wonder that his "marvelous boy" declined to waste a day on Lincoln's memory when there was such good eating and drinking and fast and furious fun at home.

The festivities closed with the christening of a new little Dent, aged four months. (An office is an contemplation for him - he is already an accomplished pap sucker.) He was named Hiram Ulysses in honor of the benefactor of his race. Grant stood godfather but, somehow, didn't stand very straight.

He laughed, he whistled, stamped for joy, Champagne hath stereoscopic charms, For, when nurse brought the little boy, He saw two babies in her arms.

If you want to vote for Darkeyism, Corruption, and the disruption of Republican government, vote the Radical ticket.

## GET READY.

Democrats of Centre county, again we appeal to you to give your ticket a full vote on the tenth of October! Now is your opportunity. The Radical party is disorganized, demoralized, disheartened and disgusted. The rank and file of that party have seen enough of the fraud and chicanery, the corruption and villiany of leaders, the men who rule them and lead them. Their vote will fall far short of what it has been heretofore. The whole negro force added to those whites who have lost their self respect sufficiently to vote with them, will not bring up the radical strength to what it has been in the past. Just now, therefore, is your opportunity, fellow Democrats, to win a glorious victory! You can have a splendid triumph by merely going to the election and voting and working for it! Need we urge you further?

Are you not ready and anxious to snatch from your radical task masters the power they have so long abused? Remember that if we lose in this election, it will be the fault of those who are indifferent and careless and who will fail to do their duty on election day. If you are not ready, get ready. If your net labors are not ready, see to it that they will be before election day. Arise, arise, Democrats of Centre county, and gain success by deserving it!

GET the vote out, Democrats! One Thousand majority for Old Centre!

The Radical party has been in power just ten years and a half, since which time the dark flood of inanity and iniquity has swept like a deluge over the land. Usurpation, overthrow of the Constitution, accumulation of a crushing and ruinous debt, unprecedented taxation, destruction of sovereign States, military satrapies, white disfranchisement, negro supremacy, bankruptcy, beggary, ruin and disgrace, are some of the baneful fruits which Radicalism has produced. For eight years the Democracy guided the affairs of the nation, and for all those four score years we were the freest, proudest, most honored, envied, glorious, prosperous and happy nation on the globe - peaceful at home and respected abroad - a refuge for the oppressed of every land beneath the sun. What we were once under Democratic rule we may become again, with the ascendancy of the old, time honored party to power, both in National and State affairs. The first step in this direction can be taken by you, Democrats and Conservatives, on the second Tuesday of October. A triumph then will secure a Presidential triumph in 1872, and secure the overthrow of the corrupt official bodies who have been so long battering upon the spoils of office and the hard earnings of the people.

GET the vote out, Democrats! One Thousand majority for Old Centre!

## A Reception in the Vatican.

At a morning reception in the Vatican, recently, Pius IX., the "August prisoner," as his friends call him, received a bevy of ladies after his old style. They were forbidden to enter the presence with gloves and the Pope, standing among a vast array of ecclesiastics, dressed in a long robe of pure white, and a turban of the same color - all the perfect picture of health and vigor - in the words of the conspiciend "A florid, jovial old gentleman, with a merry twinkle in his eye, and tripping along briskly enough under the weight of his seventy-ninth year, and looking any thing but a good-for-nothing." Stopping to converse with a few moments with every person present and speaking with a strong Roman accent, he questioned each as to his name, his province or country, and so forth, confining himself to the most salubrious topics, and presenting his signet ring to be kissed. - Exchange.

Don't vote any ticket but the full Democratic ticket. Don't be deceived!

## HO! WORKINGMEN!

The Workingmen of Alleghen county have formed a Workingmen's Ticket with Gen. William McCandless, the Democratic nominee for Auditor General, for their head. This is a healthy sign and shows that the Workingmen have not forgotten, nor are they going to ignore, their old fellow-workers and fellow mechanics. Will the Workingmen of Centre county follow suit, and also support and sustain their fellow mechanics? We trust they will. If they fail doing so, they should, nevertheless, add their voices about law, order and justice, and their continually monopolizing the offices.

## The Departure.

Much is said these days of departures - "new departures," ac. Hon. Wm. Pinkney White, the democratic candidate for Governorship of Maryland, in a recent speech very pithily alluded to the subject as follows:

"They want to know of a 'new departure.' I know of no new departure about which we may trouble ourselves, except the departure in 1873 of Grant and his cabinet from the White House at Washington - the departure from our fair land of the hordes of revenue collectors, which, like locusts of Egypt, have been eating up the substance of mechanics and laboring men of this country. This is the departure for which every honest man fights and to which he should devote every energy of mind and body he possesses."

NONE THE LESS IMPORTANT - "A quiet election," is the remark we hear on every side in regard to the canvass of the present year. But because it is quiet it does not follow that it is unimportant, or that reasonable, or in fact diligent efforts ought not to be made by our political friends to secure a full vote. In fact, under just such circumstances as those which now exist, the most diligent, energetic party will always win. And what party ought to be diligent, earnest and energetic in effort if the Democrat party should not? For ten years we have looked on and seen misgovernment obtain in both the State and Federal governments in its two most odious forms of corruption and oppression, and we should eagerly seize the earliest and every opportunity to restore constitutional and just administrations to our State and country. Let it be kept in mind that labor and effort put forth this year by which success shall be achieved, will have a powerful influence upon the great election for President, Governor and Congressmen in 1872.

If you vote the Radical ticket, you vote for the repeal of the law which compels railroad companies to fence their roads, or pay you for your cattle and horses killed by them.

Now that nominations are made, and an excellent ticket is inscribed upon the Democratic banner, let every faithful and sincere Democrat at once bend his energies to urge Union and Harmony as the crowning essential of success! With Union and good will prevailing our ranks we can carry the State; if we can carry the State this year we can carry the nation next year. All depends upon Union now, in order that all effort may be concerted against the common foe. Whoever disturbs the harmony of the party now, directly aids the Radicals! - Columbian.

When a Radical candidate goes to a Democrat with love-beaming eyes to honey-lug for a vote, let it be remembered how those loyal fell-was denuded every Democrat as a "white copperhead" during the war. Remind them of the past and spurn every overture they make! No Democrat who has a particle of self-respect can do anything to prevent the election of a worthless candidate of his own party. He would do so much to be lost to the best principles which our fathers have handed back to us, and to our own country. Use every honest means to elect them at every election.

The work goes bravely on. Every day increases the strength of the Democratic ticket. It will be elected by a majority as certain as that an honest election will be had and an honest count made, provided Democrats do their whole duty in the case. If there is a district in the city not yet thoroughly organized for the good work be commenced forthwith. There is sufficient time left for that purpose, and it should be faithfully employed. To work, Democrats, and let the fatter away previous time.

If you vote the Radical ticket, you vote for the repeal of the law which compels railroad companies to fence their roads, or pay you for your cattle and horses killed by them.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., September 18. A few days since, in a small town in Selkirk county, reported by Ku Kluxism to Selkirk county, a party of eleven, with arms, and a variety of laws, arrived. Their report was that they had visited a number of places in Selkirk county, and a number of ten Republicans to visit their homes where the outrages were reported. They did not ascertain the truth. They did not. After examining forty-four, not one single instance was found where the Ku Klux spirit had occurred, but were generally directed to the members of the militia who are mostly negroes. Four market men went to the home of a colored man named Spencer Smith, near Auburn, in this county, on Sunday evening and fired several shots at him, wounding him in the leg. It is thought he will get well. Smith is a Democrat or gro.

Three weeks more in which to work before the election.

The time is short. We want a thousand majority for the county ticket and a few hundred more by way of compliment to the gallant soldiers who compose our State ticket.

These fighters are not too large at the fighting Democracy at Centre will make up their minds to do the struggle determined to accomplish that result.

Let every Democrat put his shoulder to the wheel and see it cannot be done.

Miss Patience Opedlock of Grass Lake Ill., is one hundred years of age and a Revolutionary pensioner. She eats without the use of spectacles, and can bake bread in four languages.