

# Clearfield



# Republican

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## DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

### UNION AND HARMONY.

### SENSE ENTHUSIASM.

Hiester Clymer, of Berks County, Nominated for Governor.

### THE RESOLUTIONS.

#### SPEECH OF MR. CLYMER, &c., &c.

Clearfield, Pa., March 5.—The delegates elected to the Democratic State Convention assembled in the hall of the House of Representatives at three o'clock this afternoon, and were called to order by Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, Chairman of the State Central Committee.

John Latta, of Westmoreland County, was appointed temporary Secretary, and F. M. Hutchinson of Dauphin, George B. Kulpf of Luzerne, M. Carragan of Philadelphia, Geo. B. Smith of Cambria, P. G. Meek of Centre, and S. B. Anschmutz of Dauphin, temporary Secretaries of the Convention.

Mr. Latta, on taking the chair, thanked the Convention for the honor conferred upon him.

The list of delegates having been called, and corrections made, a committee, equal in numbers to the Senate representation, was appointed for permanent organization.

During the absence of the above committee, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, Chairman of the State Central Committee, being called upon, delivered an eloquent address, congratulating the Democracy on the bright prospects before them. He strongly urged union and harmony, and predicted a brilliant success in the approaching campaign.

He was followed by Hon. Charles Carrigan, of Philadelphia; J. K. Kerr, of Allegheny; H. P. Ross, of Bucks; Geo. N. Brewer of Franklin, and Gen. Wm. H. Miller of Dauphin, in eloquent speeches, which were enthusiastically applauded.

**Permanent Officers.**  
The Committee on Permanent Officers reported the following:

**PRESIDENT.**  
Hon. W. Hopkins of Washington.

**Vice Presidents.**—Geo. W. Nebinger, S. D. Anderson, C. N. Wolf, T. Jackson, J. H. Brinton, P. Applebaugh, Herman Rupp, D. L. Batdorf, T. N. Walker, John S. Fisher, Stephen Wilber, A. B. Dunning, F. W. Knox, H. H. Martin, George D. Jackson, W. H. Miller, S. H. Reynolds, Thomas D. Kerr, George W. Brewer, John Palmer, D. B. Milliken, John A. Miller, S. B. Sansom, E. B. Eldred, John George, James Salisbury, Wm. Stewart, E. B. Stewart, Sam'l Marshall, M. C. Trout, W. L. Scott.

**Secretaries.**—F. M. Hutchinson, E. N. Helmbold, Jacob Zeigler, G. B. Kulp, G. W. Ryan, R. M. Speer and A. H. Dill.

Mr. Hopkins, on being conducted to the chair, said:

#### SPEECH OF SPEAKER HOPKINS.

Gentlemen of the Convention:—Perhaps the best assurance I could give you of my high appreciation of the distinguished honor your partiality has so unexpectedly conferred upon me would be to announce my readiness to proceed at once to the discharge of the duty for which we have met; but in view of the peculiar circumstances by which we are surrounded, I trust that it will not be deemed obtrusive if I venture a remark or two in regard to the present position of public affairs.

This is the first Democratic State Convention that has assembled in this Commonwealth since the termination of the terrible fratricidal war, which has raged with such fury for the past four years, and first of all may I not ask that this Convention shall reverently, with an humble and earnest gratitude, return thanks to God for his manifest interposition in staying the further effusion of blood, and inclining the hearts of our erring brothers to lay down their arms and return to their allegiance to the Federal Union.

It is not my purpose, gentlemen, either to suggest a platform of principles or to indicate who should be our standard bearer. These are matters, which belong to the convention as a whole rather than to any individual member, and the work will, I doubt not, be performed. In regard to the latter you will allow me to say that an improper selection would hardly be made out of the excellent material presented for your consideration. Whoever the successful gentleman may be, let us each and all claim him as our candidate.

With harmonious action on our part and a zealous support of the nominee on the part of those whose representa-

tives we are, the result cannot be doubtful. The signs of the times indicate with unerring certainty that the day of our deliverance is at hand. The Democracy have never been more firmly united than now, and I verily believe that there are thousands of conservative Republicans who have had such a surfeit of negro equality and negro suffrage, a policy to which that party is so fully committed that they will be glad of the opportunity to co-operate with us.

Let us extend to all such the right hand of fellowship; let us assure them that the paramount consideration with us in the present struggle is to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution of the United States inviolate, and the ascendancy of the white race against the bold attempts of the Republican party to degrade them to a level with the blacks; let us assure them that to accomplish these ends, we are willing, for the time being, at least, to ignore all other issues.

The noble stand taken by President Johnson in favor of a speedy restoration of the States whose people were lately in rebellion to their former relations to the Federal Union, and the enlightened and magnanimous policy he has adopted for the accomplishment of this truly patriotic purpose, deserves the highest commendation. His action in this respect has demonstrated that he is a statesman of enlarged views, one whose deeds are worthy to be handed down to future generations with those of the immortal Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Clay and their compatriots.

His veto of that iniquitous measure, the Freedmen's Bureau bill, should challenge the admiration of all who wish to see law and order restored, and military jurisdiction given to civil government. That message exhibits in a remarkable degree the rare quality of self-denial in rejecting the allurements of power and patronage so lavishly proffered the Executive by the bill in question, which is worthy of all praise. Should his hands not be held up by every man without distinction to party, and who desire to see the Union restored with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired? But I will not trespass. I again thank you gentlemen, for this renewed expression of generous confidence.

On motion of Mr. Ross, a Committee, equal in number to the Senate representation, was appointed on Resolutions.

The Convention then took a recess till seven o'clock P. M.

#### EVENING SESSION.

The Convention reassembled at 7 o'clock.

The Committee on Resolutions not being ready to report, the interim was occupied with speeches by Major Jacob Zeigler, of Butler, and Mr. Strouse, of Schuylkill county.

Mr. Kerr, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, submitted the following:

#### RESOLUTIONS.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania in Convention met, recognizing a crisis in the affairs of the republic, and esteeming the immediate restoration of the Union paramount to all other issues, do resolve

First. That the States whereof the people were lately in rebellion, are integral parts of the Union, and are entitled to representation in Congress by men duly elected who bear true faith to the Constitution and laws, and in order to vindicate the maxim that "taxation without representation" is tyranny, such representatives should be forthwith admitted.

Second. That the faith of the republic is pledged to the payment of the national debt, and Congress shall pass all laws necessary for that purpose.

Third. That we owe obedience to the Constitution of the United States, including the amendment prohibiting slavery, and under its provision will accord to those emancipated all their rights of person and property.

Fourth. That each State has the exclusive right to regulate the qualification of its own citizens.

Fifth. That the white race alone is entitled to the control of the government of the republic and we are unwilling to grant to negroes the right to vote.

Sixth. That the bold annihilation of the principles of the Constitution and the policy of restoration contained in the recent annual and Freedmen's Bureau veto messages of President Johnson entitles him to the confidence and support of all who respect the Constitution and love their country.

Seventh. That the nation owes to the brave men of our army and navy a debt of lasting gratitude for their heroic services in defense of the Constitution and the Union; and that while we cherish with a tender affec-

tion the memory of the fallen, we pledge to their widows and orphans the nation's care and protection.

Eighth. That we urge upon Congress the duty of equalizing the bounties of our soldiers and sailors.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Governor, with the following results:

FIRST BALLOT.	
Hiester Clymer	83
John D. Stiles	9
Richard Vaux	18
W. A. Galbraith	3
W. P. Jonks	2
George W. Cass	30
Daniel M. Fox	8
Charles Dennison	2
Asa Packer	8
Total	133
Necessary for choice	67
SECOND BALLOT.	
Clymer	58
Cass	35
Stiles	8
Vaux	18
Packer	9
Fox	5
Galbraith	1
THIRD BALLOT.	
Clymer	66
Cass	40
Vaux	16
Packer	9
Fox	2
FOURTH BALLOT.	
Clymer	72
Cass	36
Vaux	13
Packer	12

Hiester Clymer having received the majority of all the votes cast, he was declared duly nominated.

The nomination of Mr. Clymer was then made unanimous on motion of Gen. Miller, of Dauphin county.

A committee of three were appointed to wait upon Mr. Clymer, and the rest of the gentlemen who were candidates, and invite them to appear before the Convention.

On motion the functions of the present Central Committee were continued until the meeting of the next State Convention.

Mr. Sanderson submitted the following, which he subsequently withdrew:

**Resolved,** That the recent pledge of the Emperor of France to withdraw his troops from the Republic of Mexico, assures us of the early restoration to the people of that republic their constitutional rights without the intervention of the United States in their behalf.

Mr. Zeigler moved that the thanks of the Democracy of Pennsylvania and all lovers of the Constitution and the country be tendered to our Senators in Congress for their support of the restoration policy of President Johnson. The motion was agreed to.

A motion of a similar tenor, returning thanks to all the members of Congress who supported President Johnson, was also adopted. At this juncture, the committee appointed to wait upon Mr. Clymer and the gentlemen who were before the Convention as candidates appeared in the hall, escorted by a band of music. The party were enthusiastically received by the Convention, when Mr. Clymer, being conducted to the Speaker's chair, proceeded to address the assemblage as follows:

**SPEECH OF MR. CLYMER.**  
**MY HONORED FRIENDS:**—To you, Mr. President, to you gentlemen of the Convention and through you to the Democracy of Pennsylvania, I return my profound thanks for the honor you have done me. I feel that it comes laden with vast responsibilities; that to discharge them properly demands faith, hope, firm reliance upon the enduring principles of our creed and unyielding devotion to the rights and liberties of the people. He who would lead you to success should stand unswayed by the presence of usurped power, uninfluenced by the blandishments of patronage. He should be the stern advocate of civil liberty; the bold defender of constitutional right and privilege; the uncompromising opponent of official and legislative corruption; the hearty supporter of all that tends to promote the welfare and happiness of our whole people, to develop the boundless resources of the State and advance her material and social prosperity. Then, too, he should stand the avowed and undoubted champion of the Union of these States in its original purity, ready and willing, if need be, to sacrifice life itself in defending from the assaults of all enemies, be they Southern rebels or Northern disunionists, be they the bad, bold men who dared bare the sword, and proclaim their treason by deeds, and the dastardly miscreants who, under the garb of loyalty and the guise of friend-

ship, would undermine and destroy it. These, I humbly conceive, should be among the elements in the composition of him who would lead you in the impending civil contest. I am painfully conscious of my own inability to approach this standard of personal and political excellence. A true desire to do right may in some measure compensate for the lack of ability to achieve it; if a sincere purpose to be guided in every act by the Supreme law of the land and in all things to be governed by the views and teachings of the sainted heroes and patriots who framed it, may challenge the confidence and support of the good men of this Commonwealth, then to them and their verdict do I appeal with unshaken confidence, and through you, gentlemen of the Convention, who represent such goodly numbers of them, I make that appeal. Tell them I know no higher law than the Constitution of which Jefferson and Madison were the founders, Jackson the defender, Webster the expounder, and of which Johnson is the upholder. Tell them that I know no other standard of political action than equal and exact justice to all, special privileges to none that I have no other political creed than that given to us by Washington and Jefferson; that I believe in the social superiority and will ever maintain the political supremacy of the white race; that I worship at no political altar whose foundations are not based upon the sacred Union of these immortal States. Tell them in advance, for me of its peril, and conjure them, by the love of past memories, by the blood and carnage of our civil strife, by the dangers of the present and by all the hopes of the future, to rally to the support of him who in this crisis of our country's fate by a mysterious providence of God, has been entrusted with the helm of State. To them he has appealed in terms of patriotic devotion to his whole country. Above the wild storm of prejudice, fanaticism and treason now raging in the National Capitol, clear and loud are heard the words of the first Andrew re-echoed by the second, "The Federal Union, it must be preserved." They are the two watchwords of national safety. They embody the holiest aspirations of every true patriot and afford a platform broad and strong enough for good men of all parties, no matter how wide their differences of opinion may heretofore have been. Let us dedicate ourselves to this great purpose in the unselfish and unshaken faith that its accomplishment will be its greatest reward. Let us go forth bearing aloft the banner of our country, emblazoned with the words, "The Constitution, the Federal Union." Let us appeal to the whole people, from the North, from the Maryland line, from our inland sea to the Delaware, and if public virtue be not dead, if patriots be not extinct, if devotion to principle still lives, if treason is still abhorred, then indeed, in October next will victory, through this blessed victory, crown our efforts, bringing with it a Constitution preserved, a Union restored, a land redeemed from the madness and folly which now threaten to destroy it.

That in some measure I may be of assistance in producing such results, I humbly pray. Upon you, gentlemen, and those whom you represent, I shall lean for support and guidance; and appealing to the God of our fathers to prosper us in all our efforts for the redemption and salvation of our country. I may not doubt that triumphant success will surely crown our labors.

Mr. Clymer was followed by Mr. Cass, Richard Vaux and Daniel M. Fox of Philadelphia and Mr. Stiles of Lehigh, all promising a hearty support to the nominee of the Convention.

The Convention then adjourned sine die.

#### BILL ARP TO MR. TAMANY HALL.

MILFORDVILLE, Feb. 1866.

DEAR TAMANY:—You are a glorious old fellow. You've got a heart—a great big heart—and if you were here I would exclaim, in the language of my uncle Billy, "Put your hand in mine, honey, and kiss me." We are whipped at last, old Tammany. We're rebs are conquered, subdued and subjugated, not by bayonets or bullets, but by your friendly overtures, your manly speeches. You and Sunby South Cox and Company have captured us, taken us prisoners, and we are now as docile as we have been hostile. Didnt I tell you that we would meet you on half way ground? Didnt we stretch forth our arms for sympathy, and wasnt we about to turn away in defiance and despair for the want of it?

We spread the mantle of oblivion over the past. If you of the South have the spirit to accept, we of the North have the heart to tender you the offices of kindness. We will help you plant agin the seed whose perfect leaves, flowers and fruits shall be yours with ours to enjoy?

Did Mr. Cox say that, old Tammany, and did you clap your hands and say "ongkhore?"

"We are to-day arrayed against the contention concerning the black race, and are looking forward to the white race for the welfare and greatness of our country."

And didnt you say that, too, old Tammany? and didnt all hands jubilate and exclaim "that's it, them's em, that's the doctrine, the nigger may be a big fish, but the white man is a whale." And didnt you all take another drink on that, Mr. Tammany? Wish some of us rebs had been there, old fel, jest to have teebd tumbler with you. Thank the Lord that there are good men North of Dixey. There's a heap of 'em here, Mr. Hall, and their hearts are jumpin and a bumpin and a thumpin as big as yours. Their hearts were castles, and their buzzums sitadels, but you have taken 'em. Dont be alarmed, dont reseed, dont take back nuthin; be calm and soeren, and we of the rebellious South will wipe out the last spark of hatred to such as you. We are now wipin away the curses that were upon our lips. We are risin up from our humiliation, and like strong men are shakin the dust from our garments. Think of it, Tammany. What a glorious sight to see a brave peepul lifted up—a whole nation of white folks rekindled. What spirit, what goss, what inspiration told you how to teach us? How did you know that we was weak where we was strong, in the same secret corner of our buzzums?

You've got us, Tammany, and we'll respond to you, we'll reinforce you. We've said some hard things, Mr. Hall; we've tried to scorch, and blister and excoarte, but you see we were goaded, gored by bulls—Trumbulls and Republican bulls. They beltered and we pawed dirt. They punched us in the cage, and we growled. They put tax under our saddles and we kicked. What else could we do? Jest think of it Tammany. Rained and desolate, the people in mourning and their homes in ashes—no luxuries, no comforts, no Christmas worth a cuss, no Santa Claws, no nuthin. Could we lick the hand that laid us low? Nary time—no, never. While we was strugglin to rise from out the wreck, to breathe the air above us, to take an invoice and see if there was enuff left to live for, our enemies were a shoutin hit him, kick him, mash him, smash him agin.

We were then at the bottom, Tammany. We didnt know there was any lower deep, but our enemies were huntin, and they still are huntin some deeper pit to put us in, and some pendulum of Poe to swing and cut us. Well, we aint heathens, we've been to meetin, we've seen missionaries, we've got churches and sermons, and hymn books and prayers. We've got pious old men and wimmen, and brave boys and maidens, who are finished all the way up like the corners of a temple. God bless 'em, Tammany, partikler them last, for in connection with them are centered the hopes of posterity and the joys of our life. We've all got hearts, old Tammany, and there's many a good Samaritan among us who wouldnt pass you by and go over on the other side. We've got charity, too, and long suffering, and patience, and hope in abundance, though we cant believe them Radicals will walk right straight into heaven without knockin at the door. That doctrine of eklekion is a powerful thing, Tammany, but as shore as you are born it looks sorter unconstititional to us for them fellers to enter the celestial city. They may pass amendments enuf to do it, and I reckon that's why they are tinkerin at the old dokumet so long; but somehow or other when I hear one of 'em a dyin, my thoughts laterally have a downward tendency. I cant help it, Tammany.

But maybe we'll get over sich feelins. My wife says we will *attarabile*. We are all right towards you old Hall, and our Legislature have been tryin for about two months to harmonize things generally, and any reasonable man ought to be satisside with the efforts they have made. But we cant satisfy them Radicals, I don't care what we do. We eklekted Mr. Stevens and Hershel Johnson to the Senate and they are mad about that. They wanted Josh Hill and Jeems Johnson becuz they was *Union*. Well now, Mr. Tammany, its better always to take men who have done sumthin than men who have done nuthin. Mr. Hill delivered his farewell address before he was bet, and he said he would like to know why we sing hosanna to Andy Johnson, who fout agin us, and yet we wont eklekt him who didnt. That's what's the matter Joshua, if I may be

allowed to apostrofize you, you didnt take no-side at all. You say you can take the test oath, and git in. Well I dont see how exakly. You run for Governor in sixty-three, and you writ a letter agin rekonstruktion and compared the old union to a *proclain vase that was broke*, and couldnt never be mended agin—no never.

And dont you know if you'd been eklekted you would have had to take the oath of office, and be swore to support the Constitution of the Confederate States called now deceased. But you are smart Joshua, and it was fitny what you said to the General that night, when he axed you if you would have taken that oath. You paused Joshua for nearly a minit. It was a mity tite question, considerin the proclain vase that was broke. I dont blame you for pausin, my friend. Finally says you, "Well—General—I—didnt—much—expect—to-be—eklekted." Bully for you, Joshua. But now about that see-saw business you spoke of; you said in your speech that you was playin see-saw in politix, and if your end of the plank went down in Georgy it would go up in Washington, by which I suppose you meant that you was ready to swap ends jest to suit your pekuliar seekumstance; and that's what's the matter agin, Joshua. You have been see-sawin too long and changin ends too often. Twasent no time to be swappin hosses, my friend.

But see here, Joshua, Mr. Marshall may be a clever reporter, but he treated you badly. He's left out a heap of your speech. He aint had printed that see-saw figer at all, and it was I assure you a most beautiful metafor of speech. And hes left out them little sparks of southern patriotism which you emitted. Howsomever, may be these things would have been in the way of the Washington and of the see-saw. I'll tell you, my friend, where you wasted time in your remarks. You said that if we didnt eklekt you now we might want you hereafter, and then we couldnt git you. Dont worry yourself on our akcount. Dont cross the bridge before you git to it. It will be time enuf, Joshua, for you to refuse when we ax you. We havent been runnin you down to give you offis, and we aint a goin to. Do you see-saw away on your plank, and take good care that you dont fall off. Your speech was sorter spiteful, Joshua, and if reduced to its gum would read about thus: "Boys, Im a whale. I am, and Im a prophet, and if you dont eklekt me to the Senate I'll go to Washinton and give you the devil."

Well, we didnt eklekt him, Mr. Tammany, and the devil may come in the ludgwage of Patrick Henry, "let him come"—I repeat it, sur, "let him come." There was another candidate, Mr. Hall, whose name was Jeemos Johnson. Well, I like Jeemos party well. He didnt run nobody down, nor put on airs. I mout have voted for him if he had lived in the State, and I hadnt liked Hershel better. The truth is, I was partial to Jeems for his "old lang sine." He was a powerful war-horse in sixty-one. How glorious he figured at the Columbus war meetins. He encouraged the boys amazin, and he beat anybody a gitin volunteers. How proud was we of him that night, when he and Colonel Sims made friends on the stand, and the Colonel pin'd a secession cockade upon Jeems' coat-collar. He then got inspired, and spoke for two hours in words that breathed of ditches and death, and was full of the spirit of '76. His watch-word were "*Reunion and Secession*," and he voted for them both. Oh, he's a whale in getting up a war. Alas! he were *sik semper* then, but he are *sik transit* now. So mota it be, Mr. Tammany; I couldnt help it. Howsumdever, it dont matter much, I reckon, for we've got another Johnson, and they are a high-roostin family, shure.

Now you understand the trouble, Mr. Tammany, about the eklekion. We was huntin two *full blooded* Union men who could find their way to Washington and back without a way bill, and couldnt find em. They aint in the State, I tell you. So we fell back upon the old laud marks, we are ridin the old wagin hosses, and our opinion is, that Andy wont raise any row in partikler about it. *If he does see dont care a darn.*

**Yours truly,**  
BILL ARP.

P. S.—I'm gitin to be highly loyal, Mr. Hall, I know I am; for a feller tried to sell me a little nigger to-day, and I wouldnt buy him. I heard of a bill that's comin up to bind out the niggers for 99 years; and I'm agin it. Darned if I'll vote for more than 50. You can tell Thad. Stevens of these hopeful signs.  
B. A.

A woman died of dropsy in North Carolina after losing in ten years, 884 gallons of water.