

The Republican



GEORGE B. GOODLANDER, Editor.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Thursday Morning, Sept. 26, 1867.

Democratic State Ticket.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, HON. GEORGE SHARSWOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA.

Democratic District Ticket.

ASSEMBLY, THOS. J. McCULLOUGH, OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

Democratic County Ticket.

SHERIFF, CYRENUS HOWE, OF DENAER TOWNSHIP.

TREASURER, WILLIAM K. WHIGLEY, OF DISTRICT TOWNSHIP.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY, WILLIAM M. McCULLOUGH, OF CLEARFIELD BOROUGHS.

COMMISSIONER, OTHELLO SMEAD, OF DENAER TOWNSHIP.

JURY COMMISSIONER, RICHARD S. ELLIS, OF BELL TOWNSHIP.

AUDITOR, CLARK BROWN, OF LAWRENCE TOWNSHIP.

CORONER, JAMES A. MOORE, OF CLEARFIELD BOROUGHS.

Despot Sheridan, before he left New Orleans, appointed a negro Judge for the City Court. This is reconstruction; negro judges, jurors and voters; Africans lord it over the Caucasians. How do you like loyalty, white trash?

Hon. Frederick Bruce, Minister Plenipotentiary of Great Britain to this country, died at Washington, on the 20th instant. He was one of England's wisest statesmen, and his death will be greatly regretted by the aristocracy of the realm.

We understand that some people have heard from Maine. Loyalists have been in the habit of asking us, for a number of years, "have you heard from Maine?" The "thing" has not been mentioned this year. We wonder what has gone wrong among the Mainiacs.

DISGRACEFUL.—We notice by our exchanges that the proceedings at the dedication of Antislavery Cemetery, on the 17th instant, were of a disgraceful character, the programme being broken up by John W. Geary and a lot of his hangers-on. This specimen of egotism and vanity could not keep quiet, but had to get up and make a speech. The hero of Snicker-ville is just the man to disturb a graveyard. He certainly had whisker on this occasion.

ANOTHER STATE IN LINE.—Maryland, "my Maryland," "loyal Maryland," has, with Connecticut, California and Montana, declared once more for the Union. Notwithstanding the fact that the "late lamented" Lincoln had 8,000 majority in 1864, the Democrats carried the State last week by over 20,000 majority. This is even a greater revolution than that of California, because the State is still filled with the meanest creatures on earth—white negroes. Twenty thousand for "my Maryland" is truly glorious. If the machine keeps moving on in this manner, the Democrats will have fifty thousand majority in Pennsylvania on the 8th of October next.

MANNER OF VOTING.—The Legislature, two years ago, changed the manner of voting. There are but two tickets to be voted this fall, one headed "Judiciary," with the name of George Sharswood on it, and the other headed "County," with the names of the candidate for Assembly and all the county officers thereon. Two tickets, therefore, compose a full hand, viz:

JUDICIARY Judge of the Supreme Court George Sharswood

COUNTY Assembly Thomas J. McCullough Sheriff Cyrenus Howe Treasurer Wm K. Whigley Commissioner Othello Smead District Attorney Wm M. McCullough Jury Commissioner Richard S. Ellis Auditor Clark Brown Coroner James A. Moore

This ticket can be put out and voted on election day. It contains the names of gentlemen opposed to all the devilry of the negro bureaucrats. Every man that loves his country must vote the Democratic ticket this fall, because every vote polled for the Radical ticket is an expression in favor of disunion and negro suffrage.

A Reconstructed "Rebel."

The editor of the Huntingdon Globe, after doing up the heavy work for the Black Republican party in that county for a number of years, was compelled, a few weeks ago, to "puke up" some of the vile trash he had swallowed while the "war for the Union" was in progress. Like the Prodigal, he has become tired of feasting on larks and revelling with swine, and has packed his trunks and started for his father's house. In his farewell to his old companions, he speaks "thusly":

"In a late issue the Philadelphia Press asks the question, 'Was the war right?' We thought it was during its continuance and still think that the principles which we of the North contended for, were right, and for that reason we, in the beginning of the rebellion, linked ourselves with the great Union party and endorsed it until the close. Its platform was our platform; its candidates were our candidates, from the President and Vice President down. But the war, the Union party suddenly transformed itself into the Republican party; the leaders appeared to have other objects in view than the restoration of the Union, the most important of which objects was and is to-day the building up of their party in the Southern States. The more rabid of the leaders, not satisfied with seeing slavery so successfully and happily abolished, are seeking now to elevate the slaves themselves to such a standard that a white man shall be their inferior, politically. This policy we do not and can not endorse. We were satisfied to see the slaves freed, but we are not satisfied to see them politically the peers of the white man. If this had been the avowed object of the war we could not have advocated it, nor do we believe that appeals or entreaties nor yet conscription could have filled the Union ranks. In that aspect we would have considered the war wrong, for then it would have been a war of political partisans—the one for, and the other against, the negro.

To expect a reconstruction of the Union by building up a certain party is folly. The same spirit which united the Union party during the war must prevail in the ranks of the dominant party of to-day. So long as its leaders look to their own aggrandizement—so long as they look to the success of their party by disfranchising the negro whom they can induce to vote for them by the object of reward, just so long will that party meet with a steady and increasing opposition. The Union can only be reconstructed by throwing aside all jealousies, all animosities, all rivalries, and all sectionalisms. Who can expect a reconstruction that will be final where the opinions of the people are checked from free expression by the military; and how can the wants of the people be made known where all the avenues through which they might be made known, are hushed and held in subjection? A war can only be considered right when the principles for which it was fought are practically enforced. If the principle of our recent struggle were to enforce negro supremacy and keep those who fought for the South in subjection, then we are right in doing so now, but if such were not the principles, then we are wrong. The war could not have been fought upon any such principles, and is it not wrong to insult the memories of our fallen heroes, who died "for the Union," by carrying out such a policy? We cannot believe that our living soldiers will agree that they fought for the negro to rule, but the events that have transpired during the last two years, while under the domination of radical men, point too plainly to this painful conclusion. Had the negro been left out of the reconstruction question, and had the Radicals not been permitted to govern the Union party, all would have been well, but so long as they are allowed to rule, we can have nothing but discord. The war principles were wrong, and we have tried them long enough to experience that such is the fact.

THE KEYSTONE.—This is the title of a neat eight-page paper, published in Philadelphia, devoted to the interest of the Masonic Fraternity. The Publisher, in his Prospectus, says: "It will represent the Masonic Order within the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania and the order throughout the United States generally. Our aim will be to lay before our readers, weekly, the latest Masonic intelligence at home and abroad, and such other reading matter as will make the paper acceptable in every family." We have a specimen of the paper at this office, where any who wish can examine it. Terms \$5 per annum, in advance. Address, W. A. Maas, North-east corner of Second and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

DISPOTISM.—After that hoary old despot, Ahab, has revolved in iniquity knee deep—yes, from his joints to his neck; after he had slain the prophets, and trampled up and down like the devil, and walked about like a lion, one poor starving prophet came to him, when he says to him: "Ah! art thou he that trouble the Israel?" This man had carried devastation and revolution through the land, and destroyed its faithful prophets, and the moment he comes in sight of a surviving one, he says, "Ah, you are troubling Israel!" It is the same game over and over. For the nature of despotism is the same everywhere, in every age, and under all circumstances.

The New York Express says: "The private letters from New Orleans give an even more deplorable picture of the terrible condition of things there, than is to be found in the newspaper—and that is bad enough. Under the conviction that the fever would hold its own till October at least, all who have the means to leave the city are coming away."

PLEASANT THOUGHTS FOR WHITE MEN. It must be agreeable for the white folks of Pennsylvania, to think that experience has taught them that they are incapable of governing themselves, and that unless they call in the aid of the negroes everything will go to ruin. How pleasant to think that we have been running down hill for eighty years, so fast that we have got below the level of the negro race, and now we must turn to them and plead for mercy, instruction and help. It is possible, however, that many will not readily yield this point, but will, on the contrary, insist that it is only the rank Republicans who thus extol the virtues of the negro; or rather, who begin to feel the necessity of calling in his talents to aid in propelling the machine, which in their hands, is becoming so rickety; they themselves being discouraged, and beginning to distrust their own abilities, have determined to bring in all the necessary material aid in order to gain strength enough to run the machine still, and smash it all to pieces, rather than surrender it to white men. In either event, it must be comforting to the people to know to whom they have surrendered their rights and liberties, the making of all laws, and the direction of all the interests of the State.

If these things comfort you, at once acknowledge your weakness, your inferiority, your incapacity, your retrogression, your degradation, and then call in the negro to give the casting vote, to enlighten you in all political wisdom, to correct your past errors, to exalt your capacity and to make you once more a progressive people. Biased consolation to reflect that we whites have not descended in the scale of demoralization so low as to be beneath the negro's ingenuity to teach and rescue us. Therefore, we will have to surrender all into the hands of the colored loyalists (so long as they remain loyal, but oh my! what if they should be Copperheads?) and await a glorious resurrection or resurrection. Oh, that will joyful be! —Allentown Democrat.

THE CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.—The Hon. Wm. A. Graham, of North Carolina, whom the Whigs ran for Vice President, with Gen. Scott, in 1852, in a letter recently published, thus depicts the condition of the South: "The situation of the States of the South is indeed melancholy. We are realizing the truth of the declaration Mr. Fox, that the most dangerous of all revolutions is a restoration." The idea of constraining the States by military domination into the adoption of constitutions for local governments, with the right of suffrage extended to negroes, without any qualification except being of the male sex, and over twenty years of age, and by the Howard amendment to the Constitution of the United States at the same time disfranchising all men of experience and influence among us, is the most solemn farce that has been enacted in all history. It is to roll back the tide of civilization two centuries at least, and place the ballot in the hands of a constituency less qualified for the office of government than has ever before exercised it in any Republican country."

THE RULE OF PROPORTION.—If the Democrats of Maine, in a total vote of 100,000 gain 15,000 in one year, in the same proportion Pennsylvania, with a total vote of 600,000 would gain six times fifteen thousand, which is 90,000. Last year the Radical party in this State was 17,478. This would give us a Democratic majority in Pennsylvania of about 73,000 on our election in October. If we gain at the rate we did in California, our majority will be over 100,000. Even at the rate we gained in Connecticut, Kentucky, Rhode Island, Montana, Vermont, New Hampshire, or wherever an election has been held this year, give us Pennsylvania by an overwhelming majority. The same influences are at work in this State, and if Democrats only turn out to the election the result will be the same. —Clarion Democrat.

HONORABLE GREELEY THINKS HE HAS DISCOVERED just what the South needs. She must have "experimental agricultural schools" to restore agriculture, or she will become as barren as the deserts of Asia or Arabia. Oh! no, Horace, you are mistaken. All the South needs is to get rid of just such infernal quacks and humbugs as you are, whose medicines have ruined her. If you, and those like you, will just mind your own business and let the South alone, she will get along very well without your "agricultural colleges." Do mind your own business, won't you, please? —Griffin (Ga.) Star.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Band-holders gave greenbacks for bonds. Why not pay them back in greenbacks? Mr. Vallandigham and Ben. Wade accidentally came together in Moorefield, Ohio, the other day—but no catastrophe occurred.

The editor of a paper in Indiana wants to know if Western whiskey was ever seen "coming through the eye."

Abner Marks, charged with robbing Adams Express Company of \$31,000 in Tennessee, about a year ago, was arrested in Richmond on Saturday.

Colonel Geo. K. Childs, a Mexican war officer, and prominent Mason, freeman and politician, died in Philadelphia, on the 13th, aged sixty-six years.

The Democrats have a majority of 20 on joint ballot in the new Legislature of California. The Rads had 66 majority in the old one. That is a considerable turn-around.

Thad. Stevens has gone to take an iron-tonic at the ruins of his late lamented works, by way of screwing his courage to the confounding point, before the meeting of Congress.

An exchange says it takes three editors to run a paper in New Orleans. One to get killed in a duel, one to die with the yellow fever, and one to write an obituary of the defunct two.

The New York Tribune charges General Butler with rascality on the currency question. If the General was no rascal until after he began to gab about the currency, he has been terribly lied about.

Hereafter Gen. Grant's name is to be Urgent S. instead of Ulysses S. His three successive "urges" in his letter to the President exhibit such a spasm of urgency, that he ought to be known hereafter as Urgent Grant.

The Government is steadily reducing the paper currency, and gradually approaching the specie standard. —Legal Exchange.

This is evidently a joke. Gold at 150 is a strange "specie standard."

J. Ross Brown's second report on the mineral resources of the Pacific States and Territories will soon be completed. He estimates the product of gold this year at seventy millions, and of silver in Nevada at nineteen millions.

The Boston Post is "personal" on Theodore Tilton to the extent of saying that his "libellous weekly reminds one that for real ferocity, all secular dogs of war are tame enough compared with one of the regular blood-hounds of Zion."

An exchange says that "Petroleum V. Nasby," or Nasby, who is so fondly cherished by Radical organs, is a Universalist preacher; was expelled from a Masonic Lodge and enjoys, generally, the reputation of being a sneak as black morally as he is politically. We have no doubt of it.

Mr. Greeley asks pathetically, "when shall we have peace?" We answer, "whenever Horace Greeley, and the like of him, cease to be stirrers-up of hate and revolution, or are dead." We can name the insignificant number of a hundred men, whose imprisonment or death would give peace to the country immediately.

The Jacobins are beginning to tell one another. The Tribune has found out that Forney is using the electrifying funds contributed by the "party" to distribute advertisements, for his "two papers, both daily" among the barbarians of the South, and protests against it accordingly. Horace must be getting disloyal.

The Savannah, Georgia, News and Herald says: "Private advices from Washington intimate that Benjamin F. Butler, who must have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, will probably get the indorsement of Congress for Military Governor of the Territory of California, the State which recently seceded from New England."

The party which repudiated a portion of the interest of the State debt, will not hesitate to repudiate the principal. In 1864, the Radical Legislature of Pennsylvania passed a law changing the payment of the State interest from specie to "redeemed greenbacks." Holders of all kinds of securities will remember this on their way to the polls.

The stain of repudiation has been indelibly fastened upon Judge Williams, the Yankee candidate for the Supreme Bench of Pennsylvania. Nominated by the Allegheny repudiators, if elected, he will carry out their views, as he has pledged himself to render his decisions in accordance with the opinions of a political majority.

A MURDERER ARRESTED.—Dean Graves—charged with complicity in the murder of Mrs. McDonald, of Jefferson county, for which Christus Chase was executed about two weeks ago—is reported to have been arrested in one of the western States, and is now lying in jail awaiting a requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania. The newspapers say the arrest was made by a Mr. Kepler, of Crawford county.

TAXPAYERS!—Your attention: Cost of the loyal Legislature of 1867, \$256,521 18 Cost of the Legislature of 1868, 42,776 18 \$299,297 36

Behold this difference taxpayers! Your Legislature of 1867, with John W. Geary as Governor, has cost you just \$222,583 08 more than did your Legislature of 1867, with Francis R. Shunk as Governor. Think of it!

Forney of the Philadelphia Press, has an attack of dismal "Hear him!" "In all this thick and awful gloom there is but one star to light the way!—General Grant is in the War Office! Our poor country, more than once dependent upon his sword, is now hanging upon his word." The above is the first national hanging on record.

The Democrats insist on the old written Constitution as the guide for the public servants. The opposition say they can run the Government without it. You see the result. Speculation, crime, high taxes, extravagance and corruption in every department. Let us go back to the old landmarks.

Married.

On September 12, 1867, by Rev. W. M. Deen, Pastor, Mr. ALBION E. LAWRENCE to Mrs. LYDIA ROOT.

On the 7th of September, 1867, at his residence in Whitler township, Adams county, OLIVER WELCH, aged 39 years.

In Ceresville, on Sunday morning, the 13th of September, 1867, after a short but severe illness, Mrs. JABIELLA TEN EYCK, wife of I. W. Ten Eyck, in the 41st year of her age.

The funeral took place from the residence of her husband, at ten o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday morning, the 15th of September, 1867, after a very large concourse of friends and relatives. The ladies forming the "Social Circle," (of which she was an honorable member,) and the "Loyal Company," turned out in a body to pay the last tribute of respect to the remains of one so respected and beloved when living. The deceased left a husband and five children to mourn her loss. Those who were present, and all witnessed the beautiful simplicity of the bereaved ones, when her body was deposited in the resting place for the dead, and well appreciate her worth to the living. Her funeral was one long to be remembered, and to be held in the memory of her kind and noble heart. Her husband had read a lesson from the solemn and imposing ceremony. The deceased was more than an ordinary woman. In all the relations of life she bore her part with a noble and generous heart. Her husband, her friends, and her neighbors, all testify to the nobility of her character. As a wife, she was truly a "help-mate." Kind and affectionate, she was the ideal of her husband's heart, and the admiration of all who knew her. Her death was a great loss to her husband, and to her friends and neighbors. Her funeral was a beautiful and impressive one. Her husband, her friends, and her neighbors, all testify to the nobility of her character. As a wife, she was truly a "help-mate." Kind and affectionate, she was the ideal of her husband's heart, and the admiration of all who knew her. Her death was a great loss to her husband, and to her friends and neighbors. Her funeral was a beautiful and impressive one.

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Dead.

In Number City borough, September 6, 1867, WILLIAM H. YOU'NG, aged 16 years, 7 months and 17 days.

On the 7th of September, 1867, at his residence in Whitler township, Adams county, OLIVER WELCH, aged 39 years.

In Ceresville, on Sunday morning, the 13th of September, 1867, after a short but severe illness, Mrs. JABIELLA TEN EYCK, wife of I. W. Ten Eyck, in the 41st year of her age.

The funeral took place from the residence of her husband, at ten o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday morning, the 15th of September, 1867, after a very large concourse of friends and relatives. The ladies forming the "Social Circle," (of which she was an honorable member,) and the "Loyal Company," turned out in a body to pay the last tribute of respect to the remains of one so respected and beloved when living. The deceased left a husband and five children to mourn her loss. Those who were present, and all witnessed the beautiful simplicity of the bereaved ones, when her body was deposited in the resting place for the dead, and well appreciate her worth to the living. Her funeral was one long to be remembered, and to be held in the memory of her kind and noble heart. Her husband had read a lesson from the solemn and imposing ceremony. The deceased was more than an ordinary woman. In all the relations of life she bore her part with a noble and generous heart. Her husband, her friends, and her neighbors, all testify to the nobility of her character. As a wife, she was truly a "help-mate." Kind and affectionate, she was the ideal of her husband's heart, and the admiration of all who knew her. Her death was a great loss to her husband, and to her friends and neighbors. Her funeral was a beautiful and impressive one.

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