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EVENING BULLETIN.

Wednesday, October 2, 1867.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

The Democracy count largely for the success of Judge Sharswood in the coming election, upon the fact that he is an acquaintance of very many Republican voters, and enjoys a large measure of personal popularity, while Judge Williams is known in this section of the State only by his honorable record as an able jurist. Doubtless there are some loyal men who will permit personal considerations to blind them to the true issue in this contest and who will cast their votes against the Republican candidate. It cannot be believed that there are many such. If Judge Shars-were any better, or wiser, or purer, or more loyal than Judge Williams, there might then be some shadow of excuse for giving him the preference, notwithstanding his political faith. But it is acknowledged, even by the Democratic press of his own city, that Judge Williams is a man of the highest legal attainments, and of the most exalted purity, and the Copperhead journals in this city have nothing more to urge against him than that he came from Connecticut, an objection which could only be regarded as effecting a disability on the ground that it is a Democratic State. Leaving aside Judge Sharswood's record, then, as a practical repudiator, as proved by his decision against the constitutionality of the Legal Tender act, and regarding the two candidates as equal in point of merit, no truly loyal man can hesitate to disregard all personal considerations and cast his vote for the Republican candidate.

The vote for the Judgeship of the Supreme Court will be regarded as the exposition of the strength of the two political parties, and a victory for the Democrats, in the case of this one candidate, will give the Copperheads a foothold that may ruin the country in the coming Presidential election. It is a question whether we are to do this; to give inspiration to the Democracy in the States which hold their elections in November; to endorse Andrew Johnson's infamy, and to encourage him to fresh deeds of lawlessness; to insult Congress, and encourage it from a bold and fearless course of legislation; to check the work of reconstruction, and to play into the hands of the enemies of the men who have persistently striven to defeat our efforts to preserve and defend our free institutions. These are the true issues of this contest, and we believe we do or do not prefer one or the other of the two leading candidates for the bench of the Supreme Court. It is useless to deny these facts. The time of the Democratic press clearly indicates these very results in the event of the triumph of that party; and men who, like David Paul Brown, profess to be Republicans, and yet who upon the ground of personal spite, or of unreasonable conservatism, will cast their votes for the Democratic Judges, will sacrifice their party and the great and noble patriotic principles which it professes, to considerations too unworthy to engage the attention of liberal and loyal men.

DEMOCRACY AND THE "NIGGER."

In exciting political contests in all parts of the civilized world there is usually some impressive speech, some brilliant or telling sentiment, which men can grasp at and contend for. In our American experience we have generally had absorbing issues, from the time of the old struggle of Whig and Tory, down through the contests of the Federalists and the Democrats, in the days of Adams and Jefferson, on to the political contests, Bank and Tariff, finally to culminate in the great struggle on the slavery issue. The war laid that question at rest, for the institution that took the sword perished by the sword, and we thank Heaven, it is dead beyond the hope or the fear of resurrection. Now, the Democratic party having chimed in faith to this defunct institution, and having staked its all upon its well-being, and having, moreover, openly affiliated with the traitors who sought to destroy the nation in the interest of slavery, should have decently yielded up the ghost when the cry of "Lost Cause," had been parodied along with the accursed thing that it had tied itself to. And it would have thus perished but for the aid and comfort given it by the Apostate of the White House. By means of official power and official patronage he has warmed the Copperhead serpent into galvanic action and apparent life. But the marks of awful decay are written all over it, and it staggers along with the awful burden upon it of devotion to slavery when slavery was clutching at the throat of the nation; of sympathy with bloody treason, and with a political Old Man of the Sea named Andrew Johnson about its back, that it cannot rid itself of, now that it has shouldered him. In the local contests that are in progress at this time there seems to be but a single idea urged by the Democratic organs. To be sure they praise General Lee and Stonewall Jackson as "Christian gentlemen" and sneer at Sheridan and Sickles; they slur loyal Massachusetts and speak tenderly of disloyal Georgia and Louisiana, and they throw dirt upon Stanton and Holt, while they respectfully hail Jefferson Davis as a "personal and professional friend." But the great staple of their orators and their oracles is "Nigger." Nigger, nigger, nigger! What it all means, in the face of the fact that slavery is as dead as the Dutch skipper who brought over the first cargo of contrabands, if what we think and hope, the people. If the agitation of the nigger is with a view to the slavery question, Rip Van Winkle has been sadly in error, if he is with a view to making the colored individual a test question at the ballot-box, they might as well put on black-cockades and talk Federalism, or discuss the re-charter of the Bank of the United States, or attempt to revive some other dead-and-gone issue that went out with bag-wigs and knee-buckles. But if the cry of "Nigger" is simply an appeal to the prejudices of the ignorant and an attempt to make capital out of an inoffensive and hardly used class, then it is ineffably and unutterably mean. And that is precisely what is the matter.

The hostility of the Copperhead press to General Sheridan is easily explained upon the ground that in his outbreak of an old disease, the virus of which never has been, and never will be eradicated from the system of the Democratic party. There was even less enthusiasm displayed over his victories in the field, than there has been upon the occasion of his advent to our Northern cities after years of arduous toil in the South in behalf of his country. It will be remembered that in September, 1864, the loyalists of New York prepared to illuminate the city in honor of Sheridan's victories in the Shenandoah valley. Mr. Gunther, the Democratic Mayor of that city, forbade any public demonstration, in a message in which he used the following words—"As the President demands of the Southern people to abandon the rights which the constitution confers, I do not see how those who have always held that the Federal Government has nothing to do with the domestic institutions of the States, can be expected to rejoice over victories, which surely are not Union victories." These traitorous sentiments were applauded to the echo by the Copperhead journals all over the country, and Gunther was hailed as a new champion of Democratic principles. And yet this same party audaciously demands the soldiers' vote on the ground of its devotion to their best interests, and of its admiration of their brave deeds. No soldier with a particle of self-respect can affiliate himself with an organization thus convicted of the meanest hypocrisy and falsehood.

The spitefulness of the Copperhead press, exhibited against General Sheridan during his present sojourn, and the bitter sarcasm which they level at him because he has consented to receive the congratulations of his loyal fellow-citizens, is in keeping with the sentiments professed by the Democracy during the war. They experienced nearly the same feelings when Sheridan drove the rebels before him at Winchester, and at Five Forks; but it was not prudent then to give such full expression to it, although the Copperhead organ in this city did say "We have wept when the standard of civil and religious liberty has been trodden in the dust by Lincoln's myrmidons," and one of its editors in a speech observed, "I cannot regard a great victory over my Southern brethren as anything but food for melancholy reflection."

This hatred of a loyal and valiant soldier is consistent with the conduct of the Democracy three years ago, when they refused to give our men in the field the right to vote. It will be remembered that Mr. Wallace, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, said in the State Senate—"A voter disfranchises himself and ceases to be a citizen when he takes upon himself the duties of a soldier;" and the Democrats in this State endorsed this sentiment by casting one hundred and six thousand votes against the Constitutional amendment giving soldiers the right to vote. Let the soldiers bear this in mind on Tuesday next, and give their votes now with the party which has always protected and defended their rights.

A chapter or two from the record of the Democratic party, advocating repudiation of our national obligations, has already been made public through these columns; but, however unpleasant the simple discussion of such a question must be to every honest man, it is but just that every utterance upon the subject from the Copperhead oracles should be laid before the people, that they may perceive the true tendency of the faith which the Democrats, with specious promises and hypocritical professions of admiration for the soldiers whom they defamed, seek to enlist in their cause. The following choice morsel is from the *La Crosse Democrat*, whose editor does not want any office, and consequently is not afraid to tell tales out of school:

"Repudiation of the National Bank swindle is sure to come, and that quickly. Better now than after we have paid taxes for ten or a dozen years. Why notice principal or interest in coin, but in greenbacks, or 'redback' scrip. Employ presses and paper mills, and run them eternally, if need be, to supply it right with the stuff they printed during the day!

"Call it what you will—sugar-coat it as you may—it is repudiation, and to this the Democratic party is pledged, and no man can offer this platform for election to Congress or the Presidency, who is not pledged for repudiation, and who is not brave enough or true enough to stand there, a faithful guardian for those who have no friends at court or in power."

It is not necessary to comment on the infamy of these words; we present them to the intelligent judgment of a community of honest and upright business men, and ask them to give their verdict against them and the party which endorses them, at the polls on Tuesday next.

The apprentice question is exciting much and merited attention. The arbitrary rules of the various associations of journeymen mechanics, which limit the number of apprentices that an employer shall take, are having a most pernicious effect, and their operation is seen in the scarcity of skilled mechanics, in the filling up of many branches of business almost exclusively with foreigners, and in the number of young Americans who are without a knowledge of any handicraft, and who seek to earn a living in pursuits that are already greatly overcrowded, or, still worse, who are mere idlers and drones. We are persuaded that if this question could be brought to a judicial test, it would be decided that all trade or other combinations which interfere with the business of an employer, and improperly restrict the number of apprentices, are contrary to public policy, an injury to the general welfare, and, in short, illegal. The propriety of legislative action, in the absence of other means to correct the wrong, has already been agitated, and the public good demands that we go on with her to become more Irishmen idler in society. Dr. Latherton has arranged for a series of "advanced classes" for those ladies who may wish to pursue particular studies, and he has engaged the services of some of the most competent teachers and lecturers to be found in the city or its vicinity. His course will begin at his school, No. 1502 Locust street, on the 14th of this month. His own great talent and experience as a teacher give assurance that nothing will be left undone to make this novel project a success. He deserves the help and encouragement of all who wish to have the rising generation of women well taught. Dr. Latherton's residence, as will be seen by his advertisement, is at 308 South Fifteenth street.

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