

Clymer and Geary--The Contrast.

There are two candidates before the people for the office of Governor of Pennsylvania. One is the nominee of the Democratic party--the other is the choice of the Radical disunion organization.

Hiester Clymer, the Democrat, is a gentleman of the highest and most unblemished character. No stain rests upon his private life, none clouds his public or official career.

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which way the latter gentleman intends to vote upon any bill before the august body of which he is a member, so is it morally and physically impossible, and beyond all human power, skill, and foresight, to tell anything about the private or public opinions of John W. Geary upon any subject upon which he undertakes to illuminate the public with his mighty pen.

Freemen of Pennsylvania! the two men are now before you for your support and confidence. Hiester Clymer is the embodiment of the true Union sentiment of the nation which looks at a speedy and general restoration of all the people of all the States to all their rights and privileges under the Constitution.

The Fenians.

The Irish in America have been the special objects of Radical denunciation, because of their firm adherence to Democratic principles. Notwithstanding the alacrity with which they rushed to the field at the call of the Government of their adopted country, and the unflinching bravery with which they fought and fell on the banner of the Union, they have, as a class, been stigmatized as "sympathizers with treason" by the Radical party.

James Stephens, who stands at the head of the Irish organization, understands "President" Roberts and his newly acquired Radical friends, and speaks his mind very freely about them. He addressed a Fenian mass meeting numbering ten thousand persons at New York on the 24th, and the following is an extract from the very sensible speech he made:

America may choose to act differently, when she may find it even convenient to go to war with England, but of this she will doubtless give you warning. You are ready for her at any time, are you not? [Cries of "Yes, yes," throwing up of hats, and general hallelujahs.]

If these men would come forward now, after their Canadian failure, then it would be well. To those of the rank and file I offer not my hand, but both my hands and my heart with them. With the so-called President I have nothing in common, nor with his General nor with his Senate. They have tried to make of this organization a mere political machine for the coming election.

Cotton Frauds.

Great efforts have been made by the Radical interest to hush up the allegations against Government agents who have been employed in the South since the war, and even during it, wherever the United States military power prevailed.

The facts have been reported in detail, and yet Congress has been careful to overlook or to suppress them. Where is their indignation against such wretches and robbers? They keep all their vengeance for the National Union men who resist their mad policy.

Wholesale Robbery of the Government.--Several attempts have been made in Congress to secure a full investigation of the immense frauds upon the Government, committed by its agents in the South, during and since the war; but for some reason Congress is not disposed to overhaul this matter, although the Government has lost, by these gigantic frauds and stealings, from five hundred to a thousand million dollars.

But they cannot be wholly covered up. In Alabama, Judge Bustedee has succeeded in getting together a grand jury disposed to make a searching investigation of the robbery in that section; and, indeed, the people generally will be inclined to aid in the enforcement of justice, as they have been robbed, in the aggregate, to a larger extent than the Government.

The grand jury for the United States District Court of Southern Alabama made a presentment on the subject a few weeks since that should attract general attention. They state that there were 150,000 bales of cotton belonging to the Confederate Government in Alabama at the close of the war, which the treasury agents of the United States were ordered to collect for the benefit of the Government; that these agents at Mobile, C. A. Dexter and James M. Tomney, did collect and ship a large part of this cotton, but secretly 25,000 bales of it were consigned to the Government, and these charged with such extortionate expenses that the Treasury realized very little from them.

The grand jury say that the willful absence and concealment of witnesses prevented the conviction of one of these agents in a previous trial, but that they are convinced of the facts, and that every effort will be made to procure a thorough investigation of the frauds. Tomney is now under heavy bonds for trial.

ted are sustained by their superiors in the Treasury Department; that, in fact, the centre of this magnificent operation is, in the Treasury department at Washington; that, in fact, the "Co." in the firm of "S. C. Ogden & Co." consists mainly of silent partners in the executive department of the government.

These are startling statements. It is not likely they would be made if there was no foundation for them. The agents of the swindlers at Washington who have operated in the South may possibly get their deserts there through the United States courts, unless they escape with their ill-gotten booty. But if the principals are housed in the Treasury Department at Washington they may hold their plunder with impunity, unless Congress does its duty in the case.

The government will be robbed; the people will be robbed and oppressed; industry will be discouraged; there will be no inducements to loyalty, and things will continually wax worse and worse. The thieves who are so lucky as to get employment under the General Government at the South, and to make their pile, will of course go for perpetual disunion; and this class has had no little influence in promoting the ill feeling at the South, and the misconception at the North, by which restoration is delayed.

A Bold Robbery.

One of the boldest schemes yet invented by robbers was successfully practiced upon a man named Bristol, residing at Loraine, Ohio, a few days ago. The Pittsburg Dispatch gives the following particulars of the robbery:

Mr. Bristol had bagged a large quantity of gold during the war, and had recently invested largely in United States bonds, having some twenty thousand dollars in gold and bonds in his house. A few days ago a party of men, pretending to be officers in search of stolen bonds, visited his house, demanded possession of the bonds until such time as the numbers could be examined, and coolly informed him that it would be necessary to take him into custody.

It is scarcely necessary to state the "officers" did not come back. The handcuffed victims remained until late at night, and then hearing no summons to proceed to jail, the conviction dawned upon their minds that they had been sold at very costly price. The alarm was given, and the services of a blacksmith secured to un rivet the chains, but in the meantime the robbers had fled leaving not a single trace behind.

The Breast Plate Revived.

A letter from Italy to an English paper says that breast plates are being revived, as in the glorious times of the Knights of the Round Table and the Plantagenets. M. Muratori, the director of the Genoese Penitentiary, has succeeded in devising a breast-plate for soldiers, which scarcely weighs three English pounds. After repeated experiments practiced on it with heavy cavalry pistols at five paces, and lances, bayonets and swords, it has been discovered to be utterly impervious to both bullets and thrusts.

The Minister for War, and several superior officers being present, during the experiments, were highly satisfied with its practical usefulness.

Our Major General, the "National Intelligencer" says: "A mistake has occurred relative to the published statement of the decease of the late revolutionary soldier. It now appears that Mr. Lemuel Cook, who died several days ago, was not the last of the old heroes. Mr. Samuel Downing, a resident of Edinburgh, Saratoga County, New York, is still alive, and said to be remarkably active for his upwards of 100 years of age."

Saturday Evening.

How many a kiss has been given--how many a curse--how many a caress--how many a look of hate--how many a kind word--how many a promise has been broken--how many a heart has been wrecked--how many a soul lost--how many a loved one lowered to the narrow chamber--how many a babe has gone forth from earth to heaven--how many a little crib or cradle stands empty now, which last Saturday night held the rarest of the treasures of the heart!

A week is a history. A week makes events of sorrow or of gladness, which people never heed. Go home, you heart-erring wanderer. Go home to the cheer that awaits you, wronged waifs on earth's billows. Go home to your family, man of business. Go home to those you love, man of toil, and give one evening to the joys and comforts fast flying by. Leave your books with complex figures--leave your dirty shop--your busy store. Rest with those you love; for God alone knows what next Saturday night may bring them. Forget the world of care and the battles with which life furrowed the week. Draw close around the family hearth.

Saturday night has awaited your coming with sadness, idleness and silence. Go home to those you love, and as you bask in the loved presence, and meet to return the embrace of your heart's pets, strive to be a better man, and to bless God for giving His weary children so dear a stepping-stone in the river to the Eternal, as Saturday night.

The Past and the Present.

The radicals throughout the country are busily engaged in defaming the President. Not many months ago the same men who are now employed in this disreputable business distinctly announced that the President was the government, and that any abuse of the former was undeniable treason to the latter.

Any person who wrote or spoke of the Executive except in a complimentary manner, was deemed by these worthies as fit only for imprisonment or exile. In many cases where the offending parties were not reached by the central despotism at Washington, brutal mobs were turned loose upon them, and every species of insult that malice could invent was heaped upon those who "knew their rights, and knowing dared maintain them."

They have "completely changed their base," and history presents no meaner spectacle than the party that once impersonated men and exiled women; and throttled children, now exercising a license of pen and speech which, in others, they denounced as treasonable and diabolical.

A Bear in a Bed-room.

On Thursday night a tame bear which is kept by the proprietor of the Cambria House, got loose from his kennel and started on an exploring expedition through the premises.

Finding a door open, Bruin entered, and made his way through the house. In passing through the hall he came in contact with one of the servant girls, and in a more expeditious manner, we venture to say, than she had ever done in her life before, and added her screams to those of the girl.

The bear commented a charge upon the fair ones, being evidently in a sportive mood. By a dexterous flank movement he cornered them both, and raising himself upon his hind legs, he looked intently into their faces, as if to say, "What do you think of my dear?"

By this time nearly the whole house was aroused, and came to the rescue of the besieged. Bruin was seized by some of the masculine gender and taken to his kennel, while the frightened women were taken care of by the female portion of the house. They blushed at having been seen in so scant apparel, and afterwards laughed at the groundlessness of their fright. --Atlantic Sentinel.

Insulting the Irish.

The men who hounded on mobs years ago to burn Catholic churches; who advocated depriving Irishmen of their votes until they should have resided in the country twenty-one years; who joined the dark lantern know-nothings in 1854 and 1855; who have since tried again to deprive Irishmen of their votes, while they are doing all in their power to give votes to negroes; men whose chief exploit in life has been the advocacy of measures for the degradation of white men of foreign birth, and the elevation in social and political life of the African; these men are to-day willing to return to all the vomit they have spewed forth for a quarter of a century against the Irish, and to eat it, just because Johnson, a President of their own election, thought proper to issue a proclamation against the Fenian movements, under the hope that Irishmen are such simpletons as to be bludgeoned into the support of the abolition ticket on that account.

All the insults and denunciations that judge advocates and town counselors have showered upon the heads of Irishmen are as nothing to be compared to the insult of putting forth a mere first idea that any true Irishman could by any possibility think of voting a republican abolition ticket. Anything but that. That cup would be too bitter. They can stand abuse, outrage, insult, denunciation, anything, but blandishments from abolition know-nothings to get their votes is a little tougher than anything else.

Geary's Military History.

The Disunion press seem very indignant that Democratic journals should refer to exploits of Gen. Geary during the war. They strive desperately to bolster him up, and resort to all kinds of falsehood and garbled accounts to make it appear that he was a soldier of renown. His prowess in capturing the "spittoon" at Harper's Ferry is not disputed, and that achievement was perhaps the most brilliant in his military career! But the gallant General's friends need not foam at "copperheads" for throwing out such "insinuations," as they call them, in regard to the conduct as a soldier of Forney's candidate. Geary's record as a military hero will soon be published. It is in course of preparation by soldiers who served during the war, who know Geary, and who will present facts in regard to him in such authentic form that the Disunionists will have to acknowledge them.

A new line was then formed by Doubleday's and Robinson's divisions of the First Corps, and by troops of the twelfth Corps brought up by General Williams.

And in a foot note, adds: "It had been intended that Geary's division (with the exception of Green's brigade) should also reinforce the left; but his division missed its way."

According to this authority none of the glory of Gettysburg belongs to the hero of the "spittoon," but had it eventuated adversely to our arms, he would have been master of the situation on a retreat.

CALLING UPON HERCULES.--The venerable poetical and political editor of the Post, who, since the fights over the protective tariff of 1828, has stuck to the faith upon free trade as expounded by Calhoun, is shocked at the tariff bill now before Congress. He hopes that, if the bill passes, it will be vetoed, and he cannot see how it can get the approval of President Johnson. The veto of the civil Rights bill, in the estimation of the Post, was an awful blunder; but "circumstances alter cases." The venerable Bryant, like the rest of them, does not hesitate to call upon Hercules when his goat carts get stuck in the mud.

A lad in a printing office came upon the name of Hecate, occurring in a line like this:

"Shall reign the Hecate of the deepest Hell."

The boy, thinking that he had discovered an error, ran to the master printer inquiring eagerly whether there was an "e" in cat. "Why no; you blockhead," was the reply. Away went the boy to the press and extracted the objectionable letter. But fancy the horror of both poet and publisher, when the poem appeared with the line:

"Shall reign the He cat of the deepest Hell."

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