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For the Democrat.

A History of the Great Struggle in America between Liberty and Despotism.

That great statesman, Thomas Jefferson, who in 1776 was inspired from Heaven to write the Declaration of Independence—was inspired in June, 1824, to write the following truths respecting the party which now rules these United States of America:

MONTICELLO, June, 1824.

To MARTIN VAN BUREN:

Your civility in sending me a copy of Timothy Pickering's diatribe, induces me to address this contradiction of his falsehoods to you. The truth is that the Federalists, pretending to be the exclusive friends of General Washington, have ever done what they could to sink his character by hanging their on it, and by representing as the enemy of the Republicans (Democrats), him who, of all men, is best entitled to the appellation of the Father of the Republic, which the Federalists were endeavoring to subvert and Republicans to maintain.

They cannot deny, because the elections proclaimed the truth, that the great body of the nation approved the Republican measures. Gen. Washington was himself sincerely a friend to the republican principles of our Constitution, and he repeatedly declared to me that he was determined it should have a fair chance for success, and that he would lose the last drop of his blood in its support against any attempt which might be made to change it from its republican form. He made these declarations the oftener, because he knew my suspicions that Alexander Hamilton had other views, and he wished to quiet my jealousies on the subject. For Hamilton frankly avowed that he considered the British Constitution, with all the corruptions of its administration, as the most perfect model of government which had ever been devised by the wit of man, confessing, however, at the same time, that the spirit of this country was so fundamentally Republican, that it would be visionary to think of introducing monarchy here, and that, therefore, it was the duty of its administrators to conduct it on the principles their constituents had elected.

In another letter, describing the beautiful character of Washington, which will be published hereafter, Jefferson says: "These are my opinions of Gen. Washington, which I would vouch at the judgment seat of God, having been formed on an acquaintance of thirty years. I served with him in the Virginia Legislature from 1769 to the revolutionary war; and again a short time in Congress, until he left us to take command of the army. During the war and after it, we corresponded occasionally, and in the four years of my continuance in the office of Secretary of State, our intercourse was daily, confidential, and cordial. After I retired from that office, great and malignant pains were taken by our Federal monarchists, and not only without effect, to make him view me as a theorist, holding French principles of government, which would lead infallibly to licentiousness and anarchy. And to this he listened the more easily, from my known disapprobation of the British treaty; I never saw him afterward, or these malignant insinuations should have been dissipated before his judgment as mist before the sun. I felt on his death, with my countrymen, that 'verily a great man hath fallen this day in Israel.'"

Here, the most sacred and solemn truths of history, affecting the well or woe of the American people forever, are presented to their view. The first of these truths is, that Gen. Washington never was a Federalist, as that monarchial party has ever claimed him to have been, but a patriot of the same political principles as Jefferson.

Second, that the Federalists of the Hamilton school endeavored from the very first to subvert the free government established by Washington, and the Democrats to maintain it.

Third, that if Gen. Washington should now rise from his grave, as suggested by the Republican governor of Pennsylvania, he would instantly draw his sword in defence of the old Constitution, against the attempts of these Federal monarchists to change it from its republican form by the passage of their new amendment.

Fourth, this amendment is but carrying out the policy of the Republican party adopted at the commencement of this civil war. As long ago as Aug. 1865, Col. John W. Forney, the leader of that party in Pennsylvania, says:

"Another principle must certainly be embodied in our re-organized form of government. After the war is over, the problem with the men who shape the legislation of the country, will be, to combine the forms of a Republican government with the powers of a monarchial government."

Their new amendment embodies this new principle, not embodied in the Constitution signed by Washington, which lacks "the powers of a monarchial government."

Gen. Washington therefore, were he now living, "would lose the last drop of his blood" before he would see the free government he founded, changed by the Republicans into a monarchy. Jefferson, were he alive, would fight with him. All the friends of free government, North and South, would join them. Who would refuse to rally under the banner of Washington? The "loyalists" of the South, with their torches and turpentine, under the lead of Parson Brownlow, and the "loyalists" of the North under the leadership of Gen. Butler. The victory would assuredly be with Gen. Washington the second time in fighting against monarchial power, as it was when he fought against the British monarchy. If God was with him then, He would be with him now. President Johnson stands in Washington's place. He declares in favor of the Father of our country against the host of tyrants and monarchists who are leagued together against him. He holds the banner of Washington in his hands, and pleads for the Union and the Constitution as he formed them. All who shall array themselves on his side in this great struggle for liberty, array themselves on the side of Washington as truly as though he now sat in the Presidential chair, or was leading the armies of the Revolution against the hosts of Geo. III, and this the leaders of the Federal monarchists know, while contending against him.

Another great truth is revealed in the writings of Thomas Jefferson, which are quoted above, and this truth is, that he never held to the principles of the French revolutionists, as charged by the Federalists from that day to this. In these few sentences we find an utter repudiation of the principles of the Abolitionists of France and America, by both Washington and Jefferson. Washington was estranged from Jefferson by the malignant falsehoods of the Federalists that he sympathized with Robespierre, Danton and Marat; that he was a Jacobin of the same school as these French infidels. Washington abhorred these revolutionists in his very soul, and Jefferson no less than Washington. Yet the enemies of Jefferson endeavored to prove that he was a French infidel, because of the very phrase in the Declaration of Independence "all men are created equal," which the Federalists refused to apply even to all white men, while the revolutionists of France applied it to white men and black men, and incited the negroes to rise and obtain their freedom through the blood of the white race.

To prove that these falsehoods against Jefferson were perpetuated from one generation to another, we quote the following from the National Era of 1848. It says: "Thomas Jefferson was the friend and admirer of the ultra Abolitionists of revolutionary France. He was for the equality of human rights, irrespective of any conditions of birth, or climate, or color like Gregoire, Brissot and Robespierre."

By these falsehoods of the Federalists and Abolitionists, who are strong for the same end, they have succeeded in making the people believe that Washington was both a Federalist and an Abolitionist, and that Jefferson was a French revolutionist. Hamilton and Robespierre were enemies of a Republican government. One was for monarchy, the other for despotism. The followers of Hamilton and the followers of Robespierre have conspired together for the overthrow of our free government. The Puritans, who yet believe in Cromwell, are also for despotism. These are the people who want President Johnson impeached and deposed from office for refusing to be a despot, and obey their commands to overthrow our Republican government. Let us listen again to a description of the immensity of the power which this monarchial party offered him, and from which he turned away with disdain, as Washington did before him.

Henry Ward Beecher, a member of the Republican party, says: "It is a most extraordinary spectacle of the times to see Congress passing a bill, and putting it into the hands of the President, and thereby clothing him with a power greater than any monarch ever wielded, and the President vetoing, and returning it, saying, 'I cannot give my assent to it.' Vetoing a bill that makes him so strong. Do you think you will always have a President like Mr. Johnson? I am mistaken in my judgment if I have, since the earliest and best days of our presidency, been a man more honest—more single-minded for liberty, who without bias of feelings, or the heart—without bias of any kind—endeavored to do that which he thought best for the interests of the country, and the whole country. Not another man. While you criticize, do not forget that you have an able statesman, and an honest and pure man and patriot in the presidential chair. I hold it dangerous to place too much power in the central government. There should be great jealousy of accumulating power at the centre."

H. J. Raymond, also a Republican, says:

"We may have one in power at Wash-

ington who shall be called simply a President, but you will find that the likeness of a kingly crown will sit upon his brow, and he will wield more than kingly power, unless the principles laid down by President Johnson continue to form the basis of our government. Republican governments are rarely, if ever, overthrown by open and hostile force."

Secretary Seward says: "Why, fellow citizens, the power offered to the President might tempt a Maximilian—a Louis Napoleon—but, my friends, it is insufficient to tempt Andrew Johnson. When the time shall come when there shall be a President who will accept the power which Congress offered to President Johnson, then, I tell you the time will have come for the rolling of an imperial throne into the White House, and surrounding it with imperial guards."

President Johnson is to be impeached and driven from the White House, if Congress has the power, because he refused to be seated on an imperial throne, and to be surrounded with imperial guards, to do the bidding of these traitors to the American government.

Robespierre and his fellow conspirators took off the head of Louis XVI, and assumed the reins of government. Cromwell and his followers beheaded Charles I, and usurped the power over the British nation. So their followers in America, are bent upon the deposition or death of the head of the American government, that they may hold the reins of power, and bind the nation in the tyrant's chains.

Reflections for February.

GOD'S LOVE TO MAN DAILY MANIFESTED.—To enumerate all the blessings which the mercy of God has bestowed upon us from the first moment of our existence to the present period, would be as impossible as to stand on an eminence and count the stars of heaven. How many benefits have we received in our infancy which are now entirely forgotten?

From how many dangers, open or concealed, have we been delivered?

From how many impending evils have we escaped, and how often has God provided for our wants, and confounded the incredulity of those who regarded assistance as hopeless?

Each day of our lives adds to the sum of favors we received. Each time that the sun illumines the Eastern horizon, and that his departing beams leave a radiance of glory in the West, the goodness of God is manifested. And what greater and more striking proofs can we have of His Divine Love than our being redeemed, through the sufferings of Jesus Christ—that we have the Holy Scriptures of truth to point out those certain rules which lead to life and happiness, and that from our earliest infancy we are permitted to imbibe the pure principles of Christianity, safe from the machinations of bigotry, and the terrors of persecution?

From these considerations it will appear to be wholly impossible to number the blessings we receive from God.

Let us confine ourselves to a single day, and endeavor to compute the mercies we receive in that short space: Light, air, food, strength, a habitation, friends, amusements and pleasures, and the renewed pleasures and powers, activity of mind, with a thousand others each individual may enumerate.

May our minds be impressed and our hearts softened by these daily instances of God's love, and by frequently meditating upon them may our gratitude be elicited, and our virtues strengthened and improved.

The more we employ ourselves in such reflections, the more we shall be disposed to reverence the power of the Almighty, and be delighted in celebrating his praise.—Sturm's Reflections.

The Split Pig.

Somewhere near Camden lives a man who is not smart enough for Jersey.

Last fall he wanted to leave home for a month or more, but had no one to take charge of his pig; so he proposed to a neighbor that he should take the animal home and fatten it, and then keep one half when it was time to kill.

The bargain was agreed to. The pig was transferred to Smith's pen, and off went our friend on his journey.

He was gone only a week, and the day of his return walked over to see his pig.

He found Mr. Smith with his shirt sleeves rolled up, hard at work dressing a hog.

"Hallo!" cried our friend, and a slight suspicion entered his mind that he had been sold. "What are you killing?"

"Our pig," answered Smith, as cool as an iceberg.

"Our pig?" faltered the victim.

"Yes; I thought it fat enough to kill. But you needn't be alarmed; you will get your half."

Our friend returned home a sadder and a wiser man. He had paid about twenty five dollars for a week's board for his pig.

The school books published at the South are very much like the people. Here is an example in mental arithmetic, copied from one of them:—"Seven Confederate soldiers captured twenty-one Yankees and divided them equally between them, how many did each have?"

Partisan Misrepresentations.

THE STOCK IN TRADE OF THE RADICALS.

It appears to have become a prevailing custom among the advocates of extreme Radical measures of public policy to mistake facts, and then, however often and authoritatively these misstatements may have been corrected, to persist in making them the basis of arguments in favor of their hobbies, or the pretext for denunciations of the President and the people of the South. Some reckless, or perhaps unscrupulous, newspaper correspondent, merely to produce a sensational item, invents a falsehood, generally "out of whole cloth." This is seized with avidity by partisan editors and politicians as the theme for their comments. Notwithstanding the prompt denial of its truth, it is twisted and perverted and exaggerated in every way in which it can be used to poison public sympathy and mislead public opinion. This disposition to invent, perpetuate, and build upon sheer falsehood—this proclivity towards inexorable mendacity—shows either a lamentably low standard of morality among Radical politicians, or a pitiable weakness in a cause which needs to be bolstered up by bald misrepresentations, pervasions, perversions of truth, and unblushing falsehoods.

A few days ago paragraphs were thus put in circulation, professing to state the substance of supposed conversations between President Johnson and Mr. Eggleston, of Ohio, in one case, and Colonel Weatherly, of South Carolina, in another. These statements were immediately denounced as untrue and incorrect in every particular. This denial of their truth was published here and elsewhere. It was denied authoritatively that any such conversations as those reported had occurred; yet these pure inventions of an excited partisan imagination are made by the radical journals the pretext for outpourings of the coarsest, meanest, and most violent denunciations of the Chief executive of a nation that ever disgraced American journalism.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, traveling, or presumed to be traveling, with the congressional excursionists to New Orleans, has been furnishing abundant food to this morbid appetite for partisan misrepresentations. In one of his dispatches he reported the speech of Senator Wade, at the banquet at Nashville, as follows:

"Senator Wade, of Ohio, was next called upon to respond to this same toast. He remarked in substance that while he had always held that kindest measures consistent with our safety as a nation should be extended to the Southern people, he had not throughout, in his Southern tour heard such expressions of love for the Union as would satisfy him in deviating from the course that he had marked out from the beginning of this session of Congress. Those who participated in the rebellion hissed this sentiment, while the Unionists applauded."

In regard to this statement the Nashville Press and Times, the Tennessee organ of the radicals, indignantly says:

"We have no doubt that Senator Wade entertains the opinions respecting the reconstructed loyalty of the South (Johnson Unionism) attributed to him in the foregoing paragraph. We would have a poor opinion of his perception and judgment if he thought otherwise. But he certainly expressed no such opinion at the banquet. He refused pre-emptorily to make a political speech, or, indeed, one of any kind. A zealous Republican who sat close to him at the banquet says that he declared with vehemence, when called upon for a speech, declared that he had set out on the trip with the determination to make no speeches, and all the men and women North and South could not change his determination; whereupon the gentlemen clapped their hands, but there was no hissing."

The Nashville Union and Dispatch adds: "If Senator Wade said anything of this sort, we (and we set next him at the table) heard nothing of it. Mr. Wade in the outset of his remarks, which were very brief, positively declined to make a speech, or to refer to political questions. What he did say in regard to the purely social character of the tour of himself and companions, and of his gratification at the generous reception they had met, was applauded. There was not a hiss, or the symptom of a manifestation of disapproval at what he said. We make this statement in full confidence that it will be corroborated, if necessary, by the Senator himself, and every person in the hall at the time."

"We have no further comment to make upon such reports as that in the Cincinnati Gazette. Every one can draw a right conclusion as to the reliability of the journal that gives its readers such information."

The reliability of this panderer to the Radical craving for falsehood may be judged by his report in the same dispatch of the remarks of Hon. John L. Thomas, a radical member of Congress from Maryland. We quote from the Nashville Union and Dispatch:

"Speaking of the Hon. J. L. Thomas, of Maryland, who is known throughout the country as a thorough radical, but whose speech at the banquet and whose

general deportment was such as to stamp him as a gentleman of sense, this correspondent says: 'Hon. J. L. Thomas next responded. He is from Mississippi, and spoke complimentary of the people of Tennessee for their hospitality. A part of his remarks smacked decidedly of rebellion. The author of this dispatch seemed so bent on perverting the affair that he mistook his friends for his enemies. Mr. Thomas will be surprised to learn that he is from Mississippi and will be still more surprised to learn that he so forgot the proprieties of the occasion as to allude to politics after this style. His constituents will be equally surprised to learn that under the influence of 'Tennessee hospitality' he had turned rebel.'

Upon such stuff, such barefaced, unmitigated falsehoods, are based nearly all the arguments uttered, even upon the floor of Congress, against the restoration of the South to its representation in that body, and all the appeals to the passions of the populace in the North to approve the most outrageous and unconstitutional measures of oppression that partisan hate can invent.—National Intelligencer.

The Girdle about the Earth.

The Legislature of the State of New York, in 1864, chartered a telegraph company to construct and operate a telegraph line the Chinese empire. This company is now organized under the direction of many of the heaviest capitalists and most enterprising men in present telegraphic companies. It has a capital of \$5,000,000, and it offers \$500,000 in this country.

This undertaking seems stupendous, but it is really only a single link in the chain that girds the world. Starting at New York as a center, the telegraph line is completed far away into Russia and Asia. Then comes the link of the "Colina route," which is to cross Behring's straits. At New Westminster, in British North America, the line is again taken up, and is completed back to New York. The East India Telegraph Company propose to operate from Irkutsk, in Siberia, across to Peking and Shanghai, and thence down to Canton, whence another line across to Calcutta will unite with the British wires via the Persian Gulf. This latter line presents the greatest difficulty, as it would cross territories with whose rulers telegraphic connection seems improbable at present. There then remains to the East India line the magnificent prospect of connection with the lines to Europe through Russia, and with America via Behring's straits. When the vast population of China and the enormous trade of this portion of the east are considered, the probable results of electric communication with that empire are calculated to startle and amaze.—Whatever other connections are formed, this east India line does the business between China and the rest of the world. Our Minister at Peking, Mr. Burlingame, aided by the representatives of the other powers having treaties of commerce and friendship with China, obtained for this company from the Chinese government the right to lay cables connecting the seaport cities from Canton to Shanghai, and to construct an inland line from the latter place, by way of Nankin, to Peking. The Russian government have by treaty secured the privilege of building two lines from Peking—one to the Amoor, the other to Irkutsk. The east India line is in the hands of the parties who have already obtained concessions from Russia, so that their relations with this great power are friendly and favorable.

If we strip the map covering from the terrestrial globe and place it in a plane, we have the North Pole at the center, London is in the direction of the top of the map, New York at the right side, Behring's straits at the bottom, and Omsk, in Siberia, at the left side. Through all these places the girdle about the earth passes, forming an irregular figure, but really encircling the globe. So the problem of the poet is solved, and the circuit of the earth is made in a moment. Within two years this work will be accomplished, and the nations of the earth will be in immediate communication.

Them's 'Em.

We often hear of remarkable cases of "absence of mind." Here is one equal to anything we have seen lately. The man was doubtless a very interesting head of the family: "I say cap'n," said a little keen eyed man, as he landed from the steamboat Potomac at Natchez. "I say cap'n, this here ain't all."

"That's all the baggage you brought on board, sir," replied the captain.

"Well, see now, I grant it all O K according to list—four boxes, three chests, two ban' boxes, a port maty, two hams—one part cut—three ropes of inyons and a tea kettle; but you see, cap'n, I am dumber-som, I feel there's something short. Tho' I've counted 'em nine times, and never took my eyes off 'em while on board, there's something not right somehow."

"Well, stranger, the time is up; there is all I know of; so bring your wife and five children out of the cabin, and we are off."

"Them's 'em darn it: them's 'em! I know'd I'd forgot something."

Subscribe for the Montrose Democrat.

The Creditor's Stratagem.

Four creditors started from Boston, in the same train of cars, for the purpose of attaching the property of a certain debtor in Farmington, in the State of Maine. He owed each one separately, and each one was suspicious of the object of the other, but dared not say a word about it. So they rode, acquaintances, all talking upon everything except that they had met at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business, they found nothing to "put 'em over the road" but a solitary cab, towards which they all rushed. Three got in and refused admittance to the fourth, and the cab started. The fourth ran after, and got up outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse. He replied that he did not want to—that he was not worth more than fifty dollars, but he would not sell him for that. He asked him if he would not take one hundred dollars for him." "Yes," said he. The fourth man quickly paid over the money, took the reins and backed the cap up to a bank, slipped it from the harness, and tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, and then jumped upon the horse's back, and rode off lickety split, while the insiders were looking out of the window, feeling like singed cats. He rode to a lawyer's and got a writ made and served and his debt secured, and got "back to the hotel just as the 'insiders,' came up puffing and blowing. The cabman soon bought back his horse for fifty dollars. The "solid" men offered to pay that sum if the fortunate one, who found property sufficient to pay his own debt, would not tell of it in Boston.

Keep Clear of the Doctor.

A gentleman of fortune visited the lunatic asylum, where the treatment consisted chiefly in forcing the patients to stand in tubs of cold water—those slightly affected up to the knees; others, whose cases were graver; up to the middle, while persons very seriously ill were immersed up to the neck. The visitor entered into conversation with one of the patients, who seemed to have some curiosity to know how the stranger passed his time out of doors.

"I have horses and greyhounds for coursing," said the latter, in reply to the other's question.

"Ah, they are very expensive?"

"Yes," they cost me a great deal of money in the year, but they are the best of their kind."

"Have you anything more?"

"I have a pack of hounds for hunting the fox."

"And they cost a great deal, too?"

"A great deal. And I have birds for hawking."

"I see; birds for hunting birds. And these swell up the expense, I dare say?"

"You may say that, for they are not common in this country. And then I sometimes go out with my gun, accompanied by a setter and a retriever."

"And these are expensive, too?"

"Of course. After all, it is not the animals of themselves that run away with the money; there must be men, you know to feed and look after them, houses to lodge them in—in short, the whole sporting establishment."

"I see! You have horses, hounds, setters, retrievers, hawks, men—and all for the capture of foxes and birds. What an enormous revenue they must cost you. Now, what I want to know is this: what return do they pay? What does your year's sporting produce?"

"Why, we kill a fox now and then—only they are getting rather scarce hereabouts—and we seldom bag less than fifty brace of birds each season."

"Hark!" said the lunatic, looking anxiously around him. "My friend—in an earnest whisper—"there is a gate behind you; take my advice, and get out of this while you are safe. Don't let the doctor get his eye upon you. He ducks us to some purpose, but as sure as you are a living man, he will drown you."

The gentleman looked serious as he passed on. Perhaps he thought that he was as mad as the inmate of the asylum.

—President Lincoln used to tell this story of himself. He was riding one day on the stage coach in Illinois, when the driver asked him to treat.

"I never use liquor," was Mr. Lincoln's reply, "and I cannot induce others to do so."

"Don't chew, neither?"

"No, sir."

"Nor smoke?"

"No, sir; I never use tobacco in any form."

"Well," replied the disgusted John, "I hain't much opinion of you fellers with no small vices; I've allers noticed they make it up in big ones."

—The editor of the Republican paper in Worcester Massachusetts says he "is not ashamed to acknowledge the negro as his equal." But, sir, how is it with the negro?

—At Lancaster, Vermont, last week, there was a triple murder. A woman was at the bottom of the difficulty, and a y—man shot two rivals, and ended the scene by shooting his wretched self.