

Mr. Hebron

# THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

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## FOR THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT. Education and Politics.

According to the *Republican* paper, to be a Democrat, is to be an uneducated, immoral person; destitute of all those qualifications required to make a good member of society; but to be a Republican is all that is required, and entitles an individual to esteem, and gives a passport to the higher walks of life, if not to Heaven. That paper, in its editorials, paragraphs, and published correspondence is continually claiming for themselves "par excellence."

One correspondent informs the organ that the "ignorant catholic" and "whiskey guzzling Irishman" is the body and soul of the Democratic party, shaping its ends, controlling its destinies. Another that the "stupid saurkraut-eating Dutchman" was the man that made the Democratic party. And then editor, correspondent and all unite in saying, "where you find Democratic majorities, there you find ignorance, crime," and all that tends to make earth a pandemonium of misery. How long is it since these American citizens of foreign descent have become so obnoxious to the Republicans? It is but a few years since these opponents of Democracy loved the "rich Irish brogue," and "sweet German accent." Why is your love turned to hate? Because the foreigner loved the home of his adoption, and refused to assist you, by his vote, to overturn and break down the fair fabric of American Liberty, and rear in its stead a despotism more to be despised than the one from which they had fled.

Let us for a moment consider and see if they state the truth, when they declare that Democracy represents ignorance, and the Republican party intelligence.

I would first ask these "wise men of Gotham," where and when they became so learned? Was it under the fostering care of the Republican party? Has it been since the uprising of the party now in power?

The editor of the *Montrose Republican* in these parts is supposed to be white, and some of its correspondents to the certain knowledge of your informant has been caught in white company—one at least was brought into white society and made to pay a nice little sum for labor done by a white lady, and further saith not. Most certainly you could not have been taught in the schools instituted by the Republican party—they are only for blacks. You must have received your superior stock of intelligence, virtue and morality under the fostering care of the institutions which the Democratic party instituted, supported and upheld.

Ye "wise men of Gotham," you talk as though because, for instance, Susquehanna County gives a large Republican majority that it was the "hub" of the educational and moral universe. Are there more young men to-day in this county, with its large Republican majority, being educated for the "higher walks" and useful employments of life, than there was when the majorities were Democratic?

I look in vain for the issuing of any Academic or University catalogue, with its long list of "honorable names." The time was when Susquehanna county gave large Democratic majorities—that it had several regular and well attended academic courses of instruction. Where are they now? Occasionally an educational paroxysm seizes upon the people, and education seems to have a "revival," but it is like the "pine knot" revival of religion described by my good Methodist brother, that he did not believe in; it "burned, and sputtered, and fried, fried, sputtered and burned, and went out, serving only to render the darkness more visible."—Where, I now ask, is the regular University course of instruction in this county? What has become of Harford University, during these high days of Republicanism? The time was, and not many years since, when that institution wielded a powerful influence for good, not only in Northern Pennsylvania, but in other sections and States. True, I suppose its venerable President and Faculty were not of the Democratic party; but every student who has attended school there must have felt that an atmosphere free from aristocracy pervaded and reigned there. They were above party, hence the liberty of thought and speech, and the privileges therein enjoyed. Susquehanna county and all the "hub" of to-day cannot boast of such an

institution; and with all your vaunted display of morality and education, you are not doing a tithe that the institutions of that day did. Where, under the dispensation of the "hub," are the young men of our county being trained for the useful and needful pursuits of life? Harford University was in "full blast" when the Democratic party was in power here. Democrats largely patronized it. Young men then trod her portals that since have done honor to the county, state and nation, in the humble and higher walks of life. Farmers—the tillers of the soil, the hope of the nation; mechanics, artisans of every kind, divines, physicians—healers and killers of the people—lawyers, editors, judges, members of assembly, members of congress, members of the American forum, the senate, and teachers, were there; all being taught—all preparing for the mighty future.

There was Grow, the young man that once delighted to be honored by "ignorant Democrats," now defeated, aye worse, deserted, sold—the price being "our share" of Cameron's patronage—by the "moral and intelligent Republicans" of the "hub" of the county, that boasts of "large, intelligent majorities." There, too, was that other "ignorant Democrat"—Buckalew, now the eloquent and logical American Senator—an honor to any state, nation, or party. But space forbids more personalities; and with a few generalities by way of comparing the votes of the several counties, that the candid, intelligent—yes, Mr. Republican—intelligent reader may judge whether your statements are true, or criminally false.

At the last gubernatorial election in Pa. the total vote was 597,370. Of this number, the Democrats polled 290,096; as many, nearly, as the "moral and intelligent party" polled. The total vote was at the last Presidential election, 572,707; a gain in two years of 24,663. Of this gain the "hub" had 10,883, the Democrats 12,720.

Let us see if this was done in an "ignorant" Democratic corner. It was done in the second city of America—Philadelphia; where morality, virtue and education, are fostered and protected by "Republican majorities."

Now the proof in figures: Philadelphia gave Lincoln, in 1864, 55,797 votes; McClellan 44,032. Lincoln's majority, 11,765. In 1866 it gave Geary 52,405—3,392 less than it gave Lincoln in 1864.—Clymer had 48,817 votes; 4,785 more than McClellan. Geary's majority 3,588; 8,177 less majority in Philadelphia in '66 than in '64.

Had this occurred in an "ignorant" city like New York or Brooklyn, perhaps it would not have been wondered at; but to have been done in an enlightened Republican city—a city of churches, schools and colleges, can it be possible? Aye, too, in the very city that refused in a public manner to receive the Chief Executive of the nation. Go on, city of "brotherly love;" we expect greater things of thee in October, 1867.

We will now turn our attention to the Western portion of the State, hard by "Ohio's mighty tide." Here is Allegheny county and city—the second in the State, and another "hub" of the Republican party. In 1864 it gave 21,517 Republican votes, and 12,414 Democratic—Republican majority 9,105. In 1866, Republican vote 20,414; 1,105 less than in 1864. The Democrats polled 12,795; 381 more votes than in 1864. The Republican majority being 7,716 in 1866, a less majority of 1,399 than in 1864. Well done, thou second "hub" of Pennsylvania.

Now for the third and last great "hub" of Pennsylvania Republicanism—Lancaster. In 1864 the Republican vote was 14,469; the Democratic, 8,448; Republican majority, 6,021. In 1866 the vote stood Republican 14,592; Democratic, 8,502; Republican majority 6,090; 21 less than in 1864.

These three "hubs" gave Geary 17,304 majority; that being 126 more majority than the rest of the counties combined. So it seems by the figures that Pennsylvania, aside from its three large cities, is Democratic. And how long before these cities will be so? Let the figures again answer:

In 1864 these three cities gave Lincoln 25,502 maj.; in 1866 they gave Geary 17,304; being less by 8,198 than in 1864.

Problem.—If the three intelligent hubs lose 8,198 majority in two years, how long will it take them to lose 17,304 maj.

Ans.—Second Tuesday of October next.

But why all this ado on the part of the Republicans about ignorance?

Have they no ignorant men in their party? It is very certain there are many crazy ones, to say the least of them, belonging thereto, and if there is any reliance in figures, the time will soon come when they will be defeated. For any

one party to assume that it represents all the morality and intelligence of the country asserts what it knows to be false. As well might the Methodists say they had in the pines of their church all the pious and christian people of the land. As well might the Presbyterians, the Baptists, or any other sect say we are the only true worshippers of the Divine Master. The one assertion would be as truthful as the other.

We have shown that with the exception of Philadelphia, Lancaster and Allegheny, the state is Democratic. Beside these three there are 63 cities and counties; 32 Dem., 31 Repub. These three control the State, but if the past is any criterion by which to judge the future, these will add their names to the majority column of the Democratic counties soon.

Democrats! Have you your armor on? Have you "marked and trenched the ground?" What is to be gained. What may be lost?

Up, up, the contest is nearing:  
Hear the foe's exultant cheering.  
Forward, give them Democratic greeting;  
Let them long remember October's meeting.  
Lathrop, July 30, 1867. E. M. T.

## The Note and the Beam.

The Boston *Post* produces proof to show that while the Puritan orators are spitting venom at the South, there were committed in Boston and vicinity, on the 4th of July, more crimes than the telegraph and newspapers have credited to any similar area, any where in the country on that day.

One young woman was murdered in Purchase street; another young woman was murdered in Cambridge street; there was a mob in Kneeland street; and a man shot; there was another mob in Castle street, and an attempt to rob a hotel in the same locality; the mob was so serious that the officers fired on it; a young man in West Roxbury, returning home with his sisters, perhaps from the Boston Orators' tirade against the South, was murdered. To all these must be added the attempt to destroy hundreds of lives in Massachusetts on that day by placing obstructions on the Western railroad track. These are the crimes committed in open day. What unusual license the national festival may have given to the commission of these nameless horrors for which that section has an infamous notoriety, may possibly appear hereafter in the caucus proceedings of the Legislature, or in Dr. Storor's supplementary volume. But the local record makes public enough of what happened in Boston and vicinity on the 4th of July, to show that the whole South on that day was a very Arcadia in comparison.

But the thought of increased responsibility and work soon comes to drive out the pleasant titillations of a gratified vanity. And in fact he soon begins to find the mere dignity in itself rather a nuisance than otherwise.

And the rich man, who has built up his own fortune, and found it very pleasant at first to associate with people he had once looked up to, and receive their congratulations, soon grows tired of the rattle, and probably discovers that, in some respects, it is very much of a bore. He finds that his wealth exposes him to many inconveniences, if it also supplies him with many luxuries. He becomes a mark and an aim for all the people who want to profit by it. Of course his money gives him a great opportunity of doing in the world as he chooses. And people fancy that the relief of necessities which are being continually brought before him must afford a continual gratification to the good rich man.

But the fact is that, like the American millionaire, who keeps a secretary to burn the two hundred applications he receives from necessitous people every day of his life, rich men in general have absolutely to decline all personal interference in the affairs of the needy. If they do good at all they do it on a large scale; they found a hospital or build churches. To investigate daily the cases of two hundred needy applicants in all parts of the world, would be a herculean task which few people would care to take upon their shoulders, and no person would manage satisfactorily. And, therefore, the gratification to be obtained from wealth as a means of beneficence, is by no means what the world supposes it to be.

Like a prophecy which works out its own fulfillment, the belief that money brings happiness makes all men envy the moneyed. The race for wealth, vigorously contested as it is, confers certain fictitious advantages upon the winners. The possessor of a large fortune in these days acquires an amount of respect and consideration which used to be accorded only to birth. Now, without going so far as to say, with Swift, that money means liberty, or, with the world at large, that it is respectability, and health, and friendship, and culture, and society, and every earthly blessing, it is impossible to deny that it gratifies, to a very large extent, a very large extent, a very natural passion of the human breast, the desire of excelling other people. And this gratification is bro't home to a wealthy man at almost every moment of his life. It is unfortunate, perhaps, that the standard of happiness which society proposes to itself should be purely materialistic. But so long as every body is running toward the same goal, the fortunate few who reach it will, of course, be envied by the rest, and will suppose themselves to be proper objects of envy and admiration.

—A Pittsfield, Mass. woman wore \$80,000 worth of diamonds at a wedding party lately. Her husband was a quartermaster of the loyal stripe.

—The new Supplemental Reconstruction act and joint resolutions appropriating one million dollars to carry the law into effect, have been officially published, with the statement that they were passed by the requisite two-thirds of each House of Congress, notwithstanding the President's objections.

—U. S. Senator Yates, of Illinois, who joined the temperance society in Washington, and made temperance speeches, has unfortunately fallen from grace, and was placed in the calaboose, in Chicago, a few days since for drunkenness and fined.

## Limits of Luxury.

What can money do for a man? It is clear that the richest millionaire cannot spend upon himself, and for his enjoyment, more than a limited sum of money. Of course, the acquired tastes of civilized life are a bottomless pit, into which he can throw any amount that he chooses. If he takes to horse-racing, or picture-buying, he may go as far as he likes in the way of expenditure, and the taste, like the horse-leech's daughter, will still cry, "Give!"

But for every necessary personal comfort and luxury—a carriage and a good horse to ride, a good dinner to eat—he cannot make away with a vast sum. The man of fifty thousand a year can do no more in this line than the man of five thousand; except that, as the farmer's notion of a good dinner was two legs of mutton and two plum puddings, he may have a stable full of horses, and half a dozen carriages. Beyond a certain necessary sum, the largest income in the world can do more for a man's own personal and corporeal enjoyment than the possession of a moderate income. But then on the other hand, it can gratify his vanity or ambition, and that to a boundless extent.

But then if the rich man is in no worse position as regards the pursuit of happiness than the poor man, in spite of the affirmations of foolish moralists to the contrary, it would be hard to prove that he is in any better position. It will be said that the gratification of a natural desire must bear its fruit in producing content and self-satisfaction. Yet it would seem that this pleasure is only a momentary stimulant at best. Success, after a man has reached his goal, becomes a very matter of fact affair. A man who is made a bishop or a judge, for instance, probably does not at all take the thing as the outside world supposes. In the first place, he has been a long time gradually drawing nearer to this end. He does not gain it *per saltum*. He has not been looking at it of late from a very much lower level. He is a little pleased, perhaps, at first, that he has cut out so and so, who had been named with him for the appointment, and that he has distanced such and such old college friends.

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## A New Liability for Tax Payers.

We again call the attention of our readers to the message of the President to Congress, printed heretofore in our columns. It broaches a new question, and one too, likely to attract the attention of the people, if their attention can be attracted by anything that has sense and reason in it. That our readers may understand the subject, we will state the case plainly. The Radicals contend that the war resulted in the States in rebellion being conquered by the United States, and that as a conquered country and people the conqueror, that is the government, has a right to impose on them such terms as it may see fit. On this ground it is that Congress claims the right to legislate for the ten unrepresented States, and fix the conditions of their entrance into the Union, as the Radicals call it. Now, it is a well settled principle of public law that the conqueror succeeds to all the liabilities of the country overthrown or conquered, and particularly to the payment of such debts as were binding before the contest began. If the theory of the Radicals be correct—and they have acted upon it since the war closed—the Federal government must bear all the responsibility imposed by the laws of nations. According to this, the United States becomes liable for the payment of the debt of the ten States whose governments have been abolished and a military despotism established in their stead. We think the President takes a right view of the question.

When the war broke out the aggregate debts of these States was about one hundred millions of dollars, which must be added to our already heavy public debt, and which the people of the North must pay. Will they consent to bear this additional burden? This remains to be seen. Much of this debt is held abroad, and it is more than likely that inasmuch as Congress has abolished the governments that contracted and could pay it, the bond holders will not delay claiming payment of the United States, as the party succeeding to the assets and liabilities of the conquered. There is room here for complications with foreign powers, in case the government should refuse to recognize this liability. As we were so tenacious on the subject of privateering, other governments will be equally exacting in demanding payment of the claims due their citizens. Every step taken by the Radicals plunges us deeper and deeper into new pecuniary liabilities. The moment they depart from truth and justice by endeavoring to divert the purposes of the war from their legitimate end, that moment they embarked on a sea that leads they know not whither, unless it be to anarchy, confusion and misrule. Each succeeding act in overthrowing the government devolves some new liability and responsibility that the revolutionists had not before thought of. Unless they are more wary than human beings generally are, they will meet the fate of Samsen, who was crushed by the temple that he pulled down about him.

## The Doom of the World.

What this change is to be, we dare not even conjecture but we see in the heavens themselves some traces of destructive elements, and some indications of their power. The fragments of broken planets, the descent of the meteoric stones upon the globe, the wheeling comets, yielding their loose materials in our satellite, the appearance of new stars, and the disappearance of others, are as the solar furnace, the volcanic eruptions, all the foreshadow of that impending convulsion to which the system of the world is doomed. Thus placed on a planet which is to be burned up, and under heavens which are to pass away, thus treading, as it were, on the cemetries, and dwelling upon the mausoleums of former worlds, let us learn the lesson of humanity and wisdom, if we have not already been taught in the school of revelation.—*North British Review*.

## Joke on a Constable.

A "cute" State constable at Plymouth, meeting a tin peddler, asked him if he had a license to sell. "No," was the cool reply. The constable hastened to procure a warrant and after a long day's search found the offending itinerant and brought him before a magistrate. When, as a matter of form, he was asked whether he was guilty, he quickly answered "not guilty!" "Don't you peddle goods around here?" said the judge. "Yes," "Well then, sir, have you a license?" "Oh yes." "Why, didn't you tell this gentleman that you had no license?" "No, sir," said the peddler. "Yes you did," shouted the tipstaff. "No I didn't," quietly replied the peddler. "I say you did," vociferates ye constable. "Is—y I didn't," still persists the peddler. "Well! what did you tell me then?" "You asked me if I had a license to sell, and I told you I hadn't, and I haven't a license to sell," continues the peddler in an injured tone, for I want to keep it to peddle with."

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## A Young Minister Hugged Against His Will.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from the City of Louisville, one night last week, which, though a little annoying to the parties immediately concerned, was yet so innocent and funny that we can not refrain from giving the general outlines, suppressing names, of course.

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were visiting their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns every thing into fun and merriment. If the truth were told we fear that we would have to record the fact that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of practical jokes, and were continually playing all sorts of mad pranks with each other. All three occupied a room on the ground floor, and cuddled up together in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home till half past twelve o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into their room through the low open window.

In about half an hour after they had left for the party a young Methodist minister called at the house where they were staying and craved a night's lodging, which of course was cheerfully granted. As ministers always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fanny) who had not gone to the party was entrusted to the duty of sitting up for the absent ones and of informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her post in the parlor and as the night was sultry, sleep overcame her and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

We will now return to the young ladies who had gone into their room through the window. By the dim moonbeams as they straggled through the curtains, the young ladies were enabled to descry the outline of Fanny (as they supposed) ensconced in the middle of the bed. They saw more, to wit—a pair of boots. The truth flashed upon them both at once. They saw it all. Fannie had set them in the room to give them a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables on her. Presently they disrobed, and stealthily as cats they took their positions each side of the bed. At a sign both jumped into bed, one on each side of the unconscious person, laughing and screaming. "Oh, what a man!" They gave the bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tussling as few persons are able to brag of in the course of a life time.

The noise of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an adjoining room. She comprehended the situation at once, and rushing to the room, she opened the door and exclaimed: "My God, gals, it is a man sure enough!"

There was one prolonged, consolidated scream; a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

The best thing of the joke is that the minister took the whole thing in earnest. He would listen to no apologies the lady could make for the girls. He would hear no excuse, but he solemnly folded his clerical robes around him and silently stole away.

Query.—Was he mad at the girls, or—at the old woman?

## Blackberry Wine.

There is no wine equal to blackberry wine when properly made, either in flavor or for medical purposes, and all persons who can conveniently do so should manufacture enough for their own use every year, as it is invaluable in sickness as a tonic, and nothing is a better remedy for bowel diseases. We therefore give the receipt for making it:

Measure your berries and bruise them; to every gallon add one quart of boiling water. Let the mixture stand twenty-four hours; stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to cork tight, and let it stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for you, without further straining or boiling, that will make the lips smack as they never smack under similar influence before.

A young lady bought a new basket in St. Louis the other evening for picnic purposes the next day. Before she left the store, the basket, with a card bearing her name attached, was stolen. The next morning the basket with a baby in it was found at the door of a respectable citizen with the card still appended, and the young lady was called upon for an explanation, which she readily gave and was dismissed from the awkward position.

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