

The Montrose Democrat.

T. B. HAWLEY, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1872.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

HORACE GREELEY.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

BENJAMIN GRANT, BROWN.

ELECTORS.

EDGAR COVAN, of Westmoreland.

GEORGE W. SUTTON, of Franklin.

REPRESENTATIVE.

SELDON MARTIN, of Erie.

JOHN S. MILLER, of Huntingdon.

S. GEORGE FAY, of Philadelphia.

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| 1. Thomas J. Barger. | 13. D. Lowenberg. |
| 2. Stephen Anderson. | 14. J. McKnight. |
| 3. John Moyer. | 15. Henry J. Stahley. |
| 4. George R. Burrell. | 16. R. W. Christie. |
| 5. [Not agreed upon] | 17. R. W. Logan. |
| 6. Leslie B. Houghton. | 18. R. B. Brown. |
| 7. Samuel A. Dyer. | 19. J. M. Robinson. |
| 8. Jesse G. Hawley. | 20. P. M. Robinson. |
| 9. H. R. Swarr. | 21. J. R. Mollen. |
| 10. B. Rice. | 22. T. H. Morrison. |
| 11. John Kunkle. | 23. John B. Barl. |
| 12. W. J. Hunter. | 24. George W. Miller. |

Close up the Ranks!

Who is not ready to concede with the Philadelphia Age, and especially in the moral "city" of Montrose, that after election for the victors, which was made literally true on Friday night last, in the streets of our county seat. Metaphorically speaking it continues further. After Bunker Hill, the British regulars, who had driven the American militia out of their intrenchments, thought the whole Continent was at the feet of King George. After the Bull Run defeat of our ray volunteers, the Southern Confederacy, and half the world besides, thought it was all over with the American Union. But time tells a different story. To-day, the cause of honest, free, civil government is not lost because its ill-organized forces have met with a check in Pennsylvania. The Democrats and the Liberals and the Reformers in the late contest lacked cohesion and concert of action. The cooperation for City and for State reform when the latter was really the paramount issue of the canvass, which were in truth but one. Above all, the Democratic army lacked not strength or courage, but organization and the sinews of war. The purchased defections from its ranks were serious, but they are now no loss. Who supposed that the American army was weaker after Benedict Arnold was found out and went over to the enemy? The army was weaker while a traitor was in it, in high treason; it was stronger the day he went off to get his wages for his treason. So it is to-day with the Democracy of Pennsylvania. It is made up of the same old elements, and who want men true to their trust, to be put in charge of them. Who suppose that this party can be permanently defeated in a popular government, in which the good of the many, and not the profit of the few, is the acknowledged rule? As long as the many are allowed to vote, their cause is not lost, and persistent effort will secure at last the fair counting of their votes. But that requires Organization! Organization! Organization!!! It is in vain for a mere mass of militia, or citizens jostled into some sort of array on the day of battle, to contend with a drilled, disciplined army of regulars. The placemen, the office-holders, the employees of the government, are now numerous enough to make an army. They do not outnumber the people, but they out-organize them.

We have now seen the whole force of the administration concentrated skillfully on Pennsylvania. In the local contest for our State officers, we have seen the whole power of the Federal government, its means, its enforcement acts, its marshals and its deputy marshals, its cabinet officers and the President of the United States himself, all employed in carrying a State election, in the interest not of the people of the State, but of the Presidential candidate. When a meeting was called for Hartman, the President dropped his business or his pleasures to go to Philadelphia, to play a part in the demonstration, and look after his own interest in it. The whole regular army of office-holders, with their chief, took part in this campaign against the Democracy of Pennsylvania. They were not thoroughly united, and in many places were not organized. In Philadelphia the ballot-box seemed at the mercy of the repeaters, who did their work with an open insolence that seemed to fear neither rebuke nor exposure. Against this, in the future, the protection must be in the copier organization of the Democratic party, and more canvas to the men at large.

The Reform party of Susquehanna county have reason to be proud, for the same reason of increase in Liberal vote throughout the State, would have elected our noble leader, Charles R. Buckalew, by at least forty thousand majority. We polled nearly 600 more votes on Tuesday, the eighth, than we did for Governor Packer, in 1869, and a considerable larger one than was polled at this Presidential election in 1868. This comes by the faithful action of our Liberal allies, who are determined to "stand by the right" at all hazards, and who have fully pledged their faith to us by facing the most bitter insults and organized political persecution, by the "bull pup" brigade, to which any man who was ever subjected. Unbroken in their faith as to the righteousness of our mutual cause, and in the belief

in its final triumph, they have shaken the dust off their feet as they have left the Radical city, never to return, but will spend their lives in standing shoulder to shoulder with us in the grand army of reform, until we have driven the corrupt money-changers from the sacred Temple of our forefathers, who have made it a den of thieves, both State and National.

In view of these facts we demand that the Democracy of Susquehanna county, shall buckle on her armor for the November contest, as she never did before. With all due deference to honest doubters if there be one left, we are constrained to say, that to our mind there is but one of two courses to pursue, and that is to be found in the ranks of the grand army of Reform, which is to perpetuate Democratic institutions and hand them down to future generations in their original purity and sanctification or take the unenviable position of "cow boy" in the rear.

We cannot believe that in the face of present emergencies, any Democrat will continue to go mourning about the streets over the dry bones of the past, which never can be, and we believe no one desires shall be resurrected, when a full remedy for present evils is within our reach, and only requires that we shall put forth our hands to secure it. Were we to die under such circumstances suicide might be written on our tombstone. But thanks be to the noble spirits who framed our institutions, so long as we are true to our duty, we are not dead. We are pure Democracy will be a dread to tyrants, and only with its destruction can Democracy be considered dead. We say then to the Democrats of Susquehanna county, fall in, and close up the ranks! Prepare for the contest in November, and if we do not carry that, let us be the firm compact, well disciplined army that will defend our firesides from rapine, and help to snatch our State from the grips of thieves and plunderers.

Let all true men go to work in their townships and Bops., and build up and fortify and purify our organization. These sub-divisions are like the companies and regiments of an army. If they are right, all is right. Let them be ready to take and hold their places in the great Democratic line of battle that will yet advance to victory, and that ought, even in defeat, to show a firm and menacing front to the enemy.

The hope of our country now lies in the organization of the Democratic party. Let it begin now. The call to the field in November is reason enough for activity; if there was no call we ought to make one, as a ground and occasion for active, vigorous organization in every township in the county. Let the word with us now be, "Fall in; close up the ranks." Pass it on, throughout the whole length and breadth of the Commonwealth.

The Radical Mohammed.
The Bellefontaine Press, of Ohio, has an editorial, and some of our Radical contemporaries approach it. The Ohio Grant organ says:

"There is a similarity between Grant and Christ—the latter the Saviour of the world, and the former the Saviour of his country. One cannot think of the whole character of Grant without thinking of Christ."

How would the primitive Christians of this country have received such a base profanation, and blasphemous assertion? What would have been the opinion of our Pilgrim fathers upon such a revolting political assumption? The above is no idle fancy of a single addled brained individual, but we can read the same idea (perhaps clothed in different verbiage) in almost every Ring organ, and we have only to refer to the Montrose Republican, for proof of our assertion, and it has been announced in sentiment by every Radical stump speaker that we have heard. Yes, and we have heard ministers of the Gospel who get so enthusiastic in addressing torch light processions in Montrose, as to convey a similar idea by their adoration of "the noble," "the pure," "the great statesman, Grant," "who is the saviour of the country." Let us look for a moment, at the advent of this Radical messiah, President Grant, (we do not mean General Grant.) He was born President, not in the city of Bethlehem, but in the city of Political harlots, by the prostitution of his political views to secure his personal ends. He was cradled, not in a manger, but in the lap of the most damning corruption that ever cursed a nation, which has shored upon him costly gifts, not of admiration, but for the purpose of purchasing his power to secure the basest of personal ends. He is now proclaimed, not "King of the Jews," but the leader of Penitentiary gangs, and the head centre of corrupt Political Rings, that outmaneuver the shoes of Saturn. Instead of choosing his disciples from obscure and honest fishermen, he has taken them from the notorious sinks of political corruption, because of their bond-bladed power to stifle the voice of a free people. Behold the infamous twelve, none of whom as yet has been named, who have elected our noble leader, Charles R. Buckalew, by at least forty thousand majority. We polled nearly 600 more votes on Tuesday, the eighth, than we did for Governor Packer, in 1869, and a considerable larger one than was polled at this Presidential election in 1868. This comes by the faithful action of our Liberal allies, who are determined to "stand by the right" at all hazards, and who have fully pledged their faith to us by facing the most bitter insults and organized political persecution, by the "bull pup" brigade, to which any man who was ever subjected. Unbroken in their faith as to the righteousness of our mutual cause, and in the belief

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The Bellefontaine Press, of Ohio, has an editorial, and some of our Radical contemporaries approach it. The Ohio Grant organ says:

"There is a similarity between Grant and Christ—the latter the Saviour of the world, and the former the Saviour of his country. One cannot think of the whole character of Grant without thinking of Christ."

How would the primitive Christians of this country have received such a base profanation, and blasphemous assertion? What would have been the opinion of our Pilgrim fathers upon such a revolting political assumption? The above is no idle fancy of a single addled brained individual, but we can read the same idea (perhaps clothed in different verbiage) in almost every Ring organ, and we have only to refer to the Montrose Republican, for proof of our assertion, and it has been announced in sentiment by every Radical stump speaker that we have heard. Yes, and we have heard ministers of the Gospel who get so enthusiastic in addressing torch light processions in Montrose, as to convey a similar idea by their adoration of "the noble," "the pure," "the great statesman, Grant," "who is the saviour of the country." Let us look for a moment, at the advent of this Radical messiah, President Grant, (we do not mean General Grant.) He was born President, not in the city of Bethlehem, but in the city of Political harlots, by the prostitution of his political views to secure his personal ends. He was cradled, not in a manger, but in the lap of the most damning corruption that ever cursed a nation, which has shored upon him costly gifts, not of admiration, but for the purpose of purchasing his power to secure the basest of personal ends. He is now proclaimed, not "King of the Jews," but the leader of Penitentiary gangs, and the head centre of corrupt Political Rings, that outmaneuver the shoes of Saturn. Instead of choosing his disciples from obscure and honest fishermen, he has taken them from the notorious sinks of political corruption, because of their bond-bladed power to stifle the voice of a free people. Behold the infamous twelve, none of whom as yet has been named, who have elected our noble leader, Charles R. Buckalew, by at least forty thousand majority. We polled nearly 600 more votes on Tuesday, the eighth, than we did for Governor Packer, in 1869, and a considerable larger one than was polled at this Presidential election in 1868. This comes by the faithful action of our Liberal allies, who are determined to "stand by the right" at all hazards, and who have fully pledged their faith to us by facing the most bitter insults and organized political persecution, by the "bull pup" brigade, to which any man who was ever subjected. Unbroken in their faith as to the righteousness of our mutual cause, and in the belief

in its final triumph, they have shaken the dust off their feet as they have left the Radical city, never to return, but will spend their lives in standing shoulder to shoulder with us in the grand army of reform, until we have driven the corrupt money-changers from the sacred Temple of our forefathers, who have made it a den of thieves, both State and National.

In view of these facts we demand that the Democracy of Susquehanna county, shall buckle on her armor for the November contest, as she never did before. With all due deference to honest doubters if there be one left, we are constrained to say, that to our mind there is but one of two courses to pursue, and that is to be found in the ranks of the grand army of Reform, which is to perpetuate Democratic institutions and hand them down to future generations in their original purity and sanctification or take the unenviable position of "cow boy" in the rear.

We cannot believe that in the face of present emergencies, any Democrat will continue to go mourning about the streets over the dry bones of the past, which never can be, and we believe no one desires shall be resurrected, when a full remedy for present evils is within our reach, and only requires that we shall put forth our hands to secure it. Were we to die under such circumstances suicide might be written on our tombstone. But thanks be to the noble spirits who framed our institutions, so long as we are true to our duty, we are not dead. We are pure Democracy will be a dread to tyrants, and only with its destruction can Democracy be considered dead. We say then to the Democrats of Susquehanna county, fall in, and close up the ranks! Prepare for the contest in November, and if we do not carry that, let us be the firm compact, well disciplined army that will defend our firesides from rapine, and help to snatch our State from the grips of thieves and plunderers.

Let all true men go to work in their townships and Bops., and build up and fortify and purify our organization. These sub-divisions are like the companies and regiments of an army. If they are right, all is right. Let them be ready to take and hold their places in the great Democratic line of battle that will yet advance to victory, and that ought, even in defeat, to show a firm and menacing front to the enemy.

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