

Craftsman's Journal.



CLEARFIELD, PA., AUGUST 5, 1868.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET. FOR PRESIDENT: Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT, FOR VICE PRESIDENT: Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET. FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL: Gen. JOHN F. HARTRAFF, OF Mont'g'y. FOR SECRETARY GENERAL: Col. JACOB M. CAMPBELL, of Cambria.

REPUBLICAN DISTRICT TICKET. FOR CONGRESS: GLENNI W. SCOFIELD, of Warren Co.

REPUBLICAN ELECTORAL TICKET. SENATORIAL ELECTORS: G. MORRISON COATES, of Philadelphia. THOMAS M. MARSHALL, of Pittsburgh.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS: 1 Wm. H. Barnes, 12 Samuel Knorr, 2 Wm. J. Pollock, 14 B. F. Wagonseller, 3 Richard Willey, 15 Chas. H. Miller, 4 George W. Hill, 16 George W. Elzer, 5 Watson P. McGill, 17 John Stewart, 6 John H. Hinghurst, 18 A. G. Umstead, 7 Frank Hooper, 19 James Hill, 8 Isaac Eckert, 20 Henry C. Johnson, 9 Morris Hooper, 21 J. K. Ewing, 10 David M. Rank, 22 Wm. Trew, 11 Wm. Davis, 23 A. M. Crawford, 12 Winthrop W. Ketchum, 24 J. S. Rutan.

A Word in Season. That Grant and Colfax will be the next President and Vice President of the United States, we have no more doubt than we have that there will be an election in November; and that Harttraff and Campbell will be triumphantly elected in October, we have just as little. We are assured of these results because we are certain that as a party, we will have within our control the means to accomplish them.

Our adversaries are wily, unscrupulous, and active. They have everything to gain and nothing to lose. The very fact that they are conscious of the weakness of their ticket and the weight of the load they have to carry, makes them more earnest and indefatigable in their efforts.

Yet the same party that contains the report of the proceedings of this next of traitors—breathing out treason and inciting to riot, bloodshed and murder—published the news of a victory so glorious and complete that the whole land was filled with rejoicing, and the ultimate downfall of the Confederacy was rendered inevitable!

These are the same men who are now asking the people to entrust them with the highest offices in their gift—to place in their hands the power of the Government. In the face of a record like this, could the people trust them? If they can, then let us immediately put the name of Judas Iscariot in the calendar of saints, and Benedict Arnold on the list of patriots.

"Seymour the Statesman." The astute Wallace calls Seymour "a statesman." Yet he has never held a seat in either branch of Congress, he has never served as cabinet minister or foreign ambassador; he has never performed a political duty or held an office out of his own State. As governor of New York he has never recommended or originated a single public measure of sufficient importance to be remembered a single month, and in no public speech or printed essay has he ever broached a new thing in politics or Statecraft.

Horatio Seymour is a one horse local politician, like Wallace himself, with about counting enough to get up a banging-naturalization fraud, and has not a particle of statesmanship in him.

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A Reminiscence.

A few days since we had occasion to overhaul a number of newspapers filed away during the war. Among them we found the "New York Tribune" of Monday the 6th July, 1864. Its outside pages were filled with the glorious news of the great victory just achieved at Gettysburg, and of the rejoicings of the loyal people all over the North.

The glowing capitals produced a thrill of pleasure, as they recalled to our recollection the relief we experienced when the glad news flashed over the land, that the hordes of traitors had been driven back before the strong arms and willing hearts of our noble army fighting upon their own soil, for their hearths and homes, and the Union established by their fathers.

We turned the paper, and in the inside we found a phonographic report of the meetings held and the speeches made in New York on the preceding Saturday, the 4th of July. Among them was the meeting of the Democratic Union Association, at the Academy of Music. It was first addressed by Horatio Seymour, who said when he accepted the invitation to speak, he was promised the downfall of Vicksburg, the re-opening of the Mississippi, the capture of Richmond, and the exhaustion of the Rebellion. But none of them had come to pass.

"And," said he, "I stand before you not as one animated by expected victories." His whole speech was a "warning" to the administration, and contained among other things these memorable words:—"Remember this—that the bloody and treasonable, and revolutionary doctrine of Public Necessity can be proclaimed by a mob as well as by a Government."

It was followed by Thos. H. Seymour of Connecticut, who said he had almost begun to think we would have no more celebrations of the Fourth of July—that if the Government had no power to compromise and reconstruct it was useless for us to resort to arms—that there was no power in this country to script men against their wills, and that a state could not be coerced to stay in the Union by force of arms!

Geo. H. Pendleton of Ohio was the next speaker. He said he had just returned from Washington where he had been endeavoring to procure the restoration of Vallandigham, (and Vallandigham paid him for his services in the late convention!) that he had seen a patriotic man whose hopes were garnered in the constitution as it is and the Union as it was, banished without a trial from his home—that if it was necessary to violate the constitution to carry on the war, it ought immediately to be stopped,—that compromise was one of the first laws of nature.

The closing speech was made by Richard O'Gorman, who said "he was in favor of a Union if possible, but our liberties at all events,—that he was in favor of peace, considering the war a waste of heroic blood, that the first thing to be done was to arm the State of New York to the teeth under the lead of her Governor, and they then could dispense with provost marshals,—and that New York could exist and prosper as a separate sovereignty!"

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Blair's Antecedents.

In 1848 Frank Blair was an ardent supporter of Martin Van Buren, against Gen. Cass. In company with Wm. McKee he published an abolition paper called the "Barabooer." It was the first anti-slavery paper ever published in a slave state. In 1854 he joined the Know Nothings, and with Kenneth Rayner and other Southern men, was among the most active leaders of the organization, the Southern members of the order always going farther in their proscription of Catholics and foreigners than those in the North. Blair was one of the inventors of the famous "Third Degree," and was among the Southern emissaries who introduced it into Philadelphia. One of his favorite expressions was that he "preferred a nigger to an Irishman any time," and that "the Jesuits (in which term he included all Roman Catholics) were the natural enemies of Republicanism all over the earth, hesitating at no crime, however black, by which they could assassinate liberty."

Yet Irishmen and Catholics must vote for him, or abandon their "friend" Seymour Bitter as the pills, they must gulp it down. They are not even expected to make wry faces. Strange, indeed, are the mutations of politics? Wallace the disciple of Lornin, taught from his infancy to abhor an abolitionist, is the Chairman of a Democratic Committee urging the election of Frank Blair! The man, who a few years ago couldn't find language strong enough to express their hatred of "Know Nothings," are now supporting for Vice President the greatest Know Nothing of them all! Plunder, not principle, is the pole star of Democracy. What matters it to Wallace, or his followers, that a man was an Abolitionist and a Know Nothing, if by voting for him they can get a suck at the public tit? This is the height of their ambition, the aim of their lives, and the full measure of their patriotism.

A "Nigger" Priest. The "Westminster Gazette," a Catholic paper published in London says: "A party of 55 Canadian volunteers, for the Papal army have passed through Paris, on their way to Marseilles, to embark for Civita Vecchia. They have with them a negro, newly converted to Catholicism, and who, for that reason, has been disinherited by his family. He is going to Rome to complete his theological studies and prepare for the priesthood."

What will the Clearfield Catholics say to this? A "nigger" to be a priest! Only think of the "wooly" trowsers will be a frightful spectacle, and a creature "only one remove from the monkey" clad in holy vestments will be fearful to contemplate! And, who knows, perhaps he will be sent over to convert them to true Christianity—to teach them to love their neighbor, even if he is black, and to convince them that the plan of their religious "friends" in New York of turning orphan asylums and hanging negroes to lamp posts, is not exactly in accordance either with the teachings of the Church or of His Great Author?

SEYMOUR AT HOME.—A letter from Seymour's home says: "The rural districts of old Oneida are moving quietly but strongly for Grant and Colfax since the nominations upon the other side, for the necessity of their election is now palpably felt. The home of ex-Governor Seymour is in our midst, and it is but just to say that socially he has ever been popular with us. But a regiment, at least, of his former political supporters, scattered over these hills, declare that his record during the war is as black as Erebus; that his loyalty to the Democratic party during that dark period was immensely greater than they asked for, as he extended it unblushingly into glaring disloyalty to the Union; that he is now and forever out of place as nominee for President, when the hero who planned and worked out the salvation of that Union is in the field for that honor."

WHAT IT COSTS.—We are paying \$40,000,000 a year in solid gold, as the cost of Democracy's threats of repudiation. Our interest on the public debt is over \$120,000,000 in gold when it need not exceed \$90,000,000. If our credit were undoubted, foreign capitalists would be glad to lend us money at 4 per cent., and thereby enable us to reduce our annual expenditure for interest by at least one-third. Is not this paying rather dear for a Democratic luxury?

Oh! Ho!—The Terre Haute Express of the 20th inst., says that Frank Blair, in a speech made in Gilman's cooper shop, in that city, declared he "would rather sleep with a nigger than a Democrat." The Express adds that "hundreds of our citizens of both political parties will swear that they heard Frank use the exact language above quoted." How do you like it, Clearfield buggers?

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Seymour's Arithmetic.

Seymour says the government has spent more than one thousand million dollars, since the war closed in 1866, in addition to its payments of principal and interest on the public debt, and of this vast sum nearly eight hundred millions, he says, have been spent on the army and navy. The fact is that both army and navy have cost in that time only 175,000,000. The public debt has been reduced in three years \$240,000,000. Last year's revenues gave a surplus of \$34,749,577 over the expenses. The military expenses of the nation are constantly diminishing, and the further decrease for '68 will be \$29,000,000. The Freedmen's Bureau has cost, up to date, a total of only \$5,617,000, no small part of which has been expended for the sustenance of starving white Democrats in the South. The total appropriations for '68 are only \$106,812,449.10. The total cost of Reconstruction to date has been only \$2,344,700. The estimated annual value of the taxes abated or repealed since the close of the war is stated by Commissioner Wells at \$167,299,000. These figures, taken from an official statement made by the Commissioner, are well worth remembering, when you find a Democrat indulging in loose and extravagant assertions. The figures don't lie; but the Democrat might.

"The Drift of the Tide." "The drift of the tide is toward you" says Wallace the oracular. The following are a few examples: Gen. J. Rowman Switzer, of Pittsburgh, who served with distinguished gallantry to the close of the war, and was the Democratic nominee for Congress two years ago, in opposition to General Moorhead, has declared his intention to support his old leader, Gen. Grant, and will take occasion at an early day to present his reasons to the public.

Jno. Bellroy, who published a Democratic paper in Minneapolis, Minnesota, last year, can't "go" Seymour and Blair. He is publishing a Republican paper in Meeker County.

Hon. T. W. Green, a prominent Indianapolis Democrat, repudiates Seymour, and comes out for Grant and Colfax.

The "Warren Mail" says: At a large manufacturing establishment not very far from Warren, there are eighty-two workmen employed, all of whom we are informed by the proprietor, have declared for Grant and Colfax. In another manufactory, a vote was taken a short time since, and out of twenty-nine operatives, twenty-one expressed their choice for Grant and Colfax. Truly the workmen are alive to the issues of the day.

Said a well known lawyer in St. Louis the other day, "I have been a Democrat, but I cannot vote for Seymour. I will not vote to surrender everything we fought for. If Grant and Colfax."

President Johnson refuses to permit the influence of the Revenue Department to be used in the interest of Seymour and Blair. In this feeling he has a strong support among members of his Cabinet, four of whom have no sympathy with the Democratic ticket, namely, Seward, Schofield, Everts and Randall. Previous to leaving for Auburn Mr. Seward informed some of his confidential friends that he could not support Seymour and Blair, and at the proper time he would declare himself openly for Grant and Colfax.

The Steubenville Herald states that "the German Democrats of Ohio are abandoning that party by thousands and enrolling among the friends of Grant and peace."

P. H. Sibley, Esq., a member of the Democratic Central Committee, of California, published a card on the 13th ult., advising his former associates that he is no longer with them. Resigning his place on the committee, he gives expression to a patriotism as sterling as the purest ever found in the Golden State. For example: "My judgment neither approves the platform of principles put forth by the New York Convention, nor does my sense of duty to the country justify me in aiding to carry out the same. In resigning the office of President of the United States, in remembrance that I am a Democrat, I cannot forget to owe a higher allegiance to the American Union. I should be glad to remain in the Democratic party, could I believe that in doing so I am not sacrificing those principles of patriotism that are higher and holier than any sentiment of party fealty."

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A Little of Everything.

Andy Johnson is going to Newport. The rebels lead the Democratic column. The cattle plague is prevailing in the West. John Morrissey is betting his money on Grant. The Cholera has made its appearance in New York.

The largest Saw Mill in the world is at Williamsport. Every rebel who is still unrepentant, is for Seymour and Blair.

Organize your Grant and Colfax Club at once. Delays are dangerous. Blair is stamping Kansas. He will be stumped when he sees the returns.

Mr. Lincoln did not go to Europe on Saturday. She is at Bedford Springs.

A man and two horses were drowned in the river at Williamsport last week. The New York Herald still continues to pour hot shot into Blair and Seymour.

Hon. Beverly Johnson, Minister to England, sailed on Saturday from Baltimore. Two prisoners escaped from the Bellefonte jail last week. They are still at large.

The Governor of Cambria county has his hands full. He held three inquests last week. "Parton asks, 'Will the coming man drink wine?' If he's a Democrat he'll prefer 'benzene.'"

Their Guards is the name of certain Southern Democratic clubs. Otherwise "Blah Guards." Hon. Henry C. Johnson of Meadville, has been nominated for Congress in the Twentieth District.

The first prize for declamation at Harvard, was taken by a negro boy named Rich and T. Greene. Frank Blair denounced Stephen A. Douglas as "the most pernicious demagogue in the U. States." Jeff Davis fell down stairs in Montreal and broke three of his ribs. "It's a pity it was not his neck."

The Seymourians have got the blues. Being unacquainted to the "sure" they are hopelessly despondent. Irishmen who want to take a good paper ought to subscribe for "The Irish Republic," published in New York.

A coal seam twenty feet thick has been discovered in Alaska. It is said to be unequalled in quality and extent. Grant is aged 63. Seymour 57. Colfax 43. Blair 48. Hence Grant and Colfax are the candidates of "Young America."

It is said that Gen. Steedman repudiates Seymour and Blair. We commend his example to his Clearfield relations. During the war the Copperheads were for "peace on any terms." Now that peace has been restored they are for war!

Jno. Bell, who got drunk and turned republican, was sent to live to see Seymour President. John wants to be a second Methuselah. Jim Brooks is an original "carpet-bagger." He was an Abolitionist in Maine, a Know-nothing in New York, and a Rebel in Congress.

It is a copperhead lie that Gen. Grant's brother O. L. Grant intends to support Seymour. He denies it in a letter to the Hartford Post. We observe the Doctors very busy spreading around. Is there more sickness than usual, or is it only because the "de-male Indian" has left.

Sharwood has declared the Registry Law unconstitutional. He was made judge by coffee-pot voting, and like Seymour, sings to his "friends." Seymour's Physician says he is likely to become deranged. He must be cranked "already" or he won't be able to accept the Democratic nomination.

A negro named William Hobins is making Democratic speeches in New Orleans. To the Copperheads, he says: "I will support Grant and Colfax." Early, whom Sheridan sent "whirling" in at Niagara, and is still strong for Seymour and Blair. If they are elected he expects to "whirl" into a fat office.

Randolph, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey, was a prominent Know-nothing in 1855. But the Irish will now swallow him, of course. Three Adams Express robbers were lynched at Seymour, Indiana. "What's in a name?" There seems to be nothing but rascality in Seymour's name.

Jeff Davis has gone to Europe to lend his name to a business firm, to secure Southern custom. If they don't watch him, he'll "blatragulate" in petticoats with all the assets. Gen. Halpine (Miles O'Reilly) died on Monday in New York, from an over dose of chloroform administered for neuralgia. He was the editor of the "Citizen," a Democratic paper.

A copperhead paper in the exuberance of its joy over the nominations exclaims: "The danger has a high." Who says that? Knows his danger when Seymour and his "friends" are absent? Vallandigham, the traitor, using the Democratic platform in 1864, and the Democratic ticket in 1868. Both were badly lopped, and are fair specimens of the "ten cent" paper's bungling.

The report that Gen. Rowley, U. S. Marshal for this district, was nominated, is a mistake. The President tried to remove him, but failed. The Senate refusing to confirm the nominee Col. R. H. Kerr. It is said that Nashville, Tennessee, has a four legged baby. Having produced so great an Aas in Andy Johnson, we should have thought its supply of human quadrupedal material was exhausted.

Seymour having declined the nomination four times, and not yet having written any letter of acceptance, some of the Clearfield Copperheads are naturally anxious to know whether he is really a candidate. The Sussex (N. J.) Register says: "Over the entrance to the county jail in this town is now inscribed the following: 'Democratic Headquarters and Reading Room. Free to all. Walk in.' An appropriate place, certainly."

Diek Haldeman has been nominated by the Copperheads of Cumberland county for Congress. Seymour is said to be going crazy. But Diek is crazy. The Cops seem to be unable to get anybody but fanatics to accept their nomination!

The rebel newspapers in the South bait the "stars and bars" over the Democratic ticket. This is eminently appropriate. Seymour will see stars before he gets through, and Blair is already acquainted with all the bars in the country. Old Blair, the daddy of all the Blairs, has arranged a little plan to get Seymour into the lunatic asylum and Frank into the White House as soon as they are elected. The papers are made out, and Montgomery is to do the swearing.

THE BURIAL OF SEYMOUR, November 3, 1868.

BY A SEYMOURNER. Not a sigh was heard nor a funeral note As up Salt River we hurried, But we longed to depart from the dreary boat, And wished our leader was buried.

He was killed so dead on election day By the Grant and Colfax legions, That nought was left for his friends but to pray His soul from the infernal regions."

And thus in the dark and gloomy night Of defeat and despair we were hurried With his clay-cold corpse concealed from sight To the place where our dead lay buried.

The coffin was ready, 'twas Belmont's best, And in rebel gray we found him, He lay like a traitor taking his rest, With the stars and bars around him.

By the side of McTellan we made his grave, With our torches dimly burning, And the same old 'spades' of that gallant brave, Were used for the salt turf turning.