The Democratic Watchman.

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

VOL. XII — BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1867. — NO 27.

THE PUREST PEARL.

Beside the church door, aweary and lone,
A blind woman sat on the cold door stone;
The wind was bitter, the snow fell fast,
And a mocking voice in the fitful blast,
Seemed ever to echo her moaning cry,
As she begged alms of the passers by;
"Have pity on me, have pity, I pray;
My back is bent and my head is gray."

The bells were ringing the hour of prayer,
And many good people were gathering there,
But, covered with furs and mantles warm,
They hurried past through the wintry storm.

Some were hoping their souls to save,
Some were thinking of death and the grave,
And alas! they had no time to heed
The poor soul asking for charitie's meed,
And some were blooming with beauty's grace,
But closely muffled in veils of lace;
They saw not the sorrow, nor heard not the moan
Of her who sat on the cold door-stone.

At last came one of a goble name,
By the city counted the wealthiest dame,
And the pearls that o'er her neck were strung,
She proudly there to the beggar flung

Then followed a maiden young and fair,
Adorned with clusters of golden hair;
But her dress was thin, and scanty, and worn.
Not even the beggar seemed more forlorn!
With a tearful look, and pittying sigh,
She whispered soft, "No jewels have I, [she,
But I give you my prayers, good friend," said
"And surely I know God listens to me."

On her poor weak hand, so shrunken and small,
The blind woman felt a tear-drop fall,
Then kissed it, and said to the weeping girl,
"It is you that have given the purest pearl!"
—*Exchange*

THE NEGRO AT HOME.

By consent of the Society for the Advancement of Science and Art, and at the invitation of the Travelers' Club of New York city, P B Du Chaillu, a few evenings since, delivered an instructive and interesting lecture at their rooms, 222 Fifth Avenue, on 'Explorations in Africa,' before a very select audience of ladies and gentlemen comprising members of the association and their friends.

The lecture was received with applause, and spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—I came to day from Putman County, in the State of New York, little thinking of the reception which awaited me this night. I told Mr Dunbar, a few days ago, I should be happy to come and talk here, but I had no idea that ladies would be admitted, and besides I was not prepared to give a full lecture. I have been in the country on purpose to be quiet, staying with friends, in order to write three lectures I have to deliver here and attend to my diagrams, to do the best I can to give an account of what I have done during the ten years while I explored Africa. I find it very difficult now to do this During those ten years I have collected a great amount of material I have studied as much as I could the habits of the people, their customs and their religion. I have studied the natural history of the country, especially insects, birds, quadrupeds, gorillas, chimpanzes, and the astronomy and geography of the country And I have put them all in two lectures I find it very hard, I assure you. But as I always say, it is far more difficult to put down your thoughts from your own journals of travels, than to go and travel in those foreign countries. During those ten years I stand there I made large collections. I succeeded in collecting twenty nine gorillars, every skin of which I have either here or in England I obtained twenty one during the first journey I succeeded in collecting fifteen chimpanzes, the skins and skeletons of which I have I have more than two thousand insects and shells; I succeeded also in collecting one hundred and twenty skulls of negroes. I bring the negro, not for pleasure, but as a matter of science [Laughter] The negro could not understand what I meant at first. I had to be very careful in obtaining the skulls They thought I was crazy they said, and would ask "What does that man want? He is always hunting the woods. He is wild, and always speaks of buying the skulls of our forefathers" They were very shy at first about it, and always came at night with them. And now and then a man was very angry in the village, and said he had gone into the burial ground, and that he could not get the skull of his father or some body else. [Laughter.] Some times I would meet them at the house Each one had a bundle in which was a dog and a skull, and they told me not to tell what was there, and others said the same thing I was glad to get those skulls, because they are certainly the pure blood of negroes, and it is a great thing to have the skulls of the pure blooded negro. There, in equatorial Africa, the negro is not very intelligent This country which we have explored is nothing but a vast jungle, and until recently was not known The gorilla had been heard of in the time of Anno, the Carthaginian navigator, who, in his narrative, makes mention of a wild, hairy man, and that he succeeded in capturing only three females or three women But they were so wild he was obliged to kill them and preserve their skins Pliny mentions that the skins were in the temple of Juno when the Romans took Carthage. From then the gorilla remained unknown, until lately he has been brought to light again I was struck in my explorations of this vast jungle to find the population very thinly scattered. It abounds in tribes. I visited myself more than thirty tribes, from the cannibal tribes to the dwarfs—little men, hairy men, covered with little turfs of hair They are from four feet three inches to four feet four inches and four feet five inches They are, no doubt, the pigmies of Herodotus, which he described to be toward the head waters of the Nile. All navigation has always been from the east toward the west I have questioned the negroes about where they came from, when they came from another village, and found that they traveled west They always move from the west towards the east. I never saw any exception to this. Some of these tribes are exceedingly warlike; others are very mild. The finest negroes are the Cannibal tribes They are lighter colored and tall, and their superiority is principally shown by their working iron They work iron beautifully. The mountains they are covered with iron; but being warlike in their nature, they make barbed spears, arrows, axes and all sorts of implements to kill each other In that country they kill all their prisoners Strange to say, they do not bury any of their dead, except their kings. Those that die of disease are eaten up. Now and then they go into neighboring tribes and steal their corpses. I gave an account in my first volume of an instance where, within one hundred yards of a settlement of the missionaries at Gaboons, they stole corpses and went back. These tribes are very much feared. I had nobody with me when I was among them; still, I found them very kind toward me. I told them it was very bad to eat human flesh, but they all said to me that next to human flesh the gorilla's flesh was the best. [Laughter.] I said then, "Why don't you kill gorillas?" They said, "We can not, because they are too powerful." They have no guns there, and they can not kill the gorilla with their spears. I had great difficulty in learning the languages, and had to stay among them a long time to do so Not only that, but to come down to their level of thinking with those negroes It is as difficult to come to that standard as it is for the negro to come to our own level of thinking there I never succeeded in this thing I tried to have them explain to me their superstition and religion but I never could understand anything about it, and at last I gave up in despair I traveled some times and often through the thick jungles of this curious country for several days together without meeting a single settlement, and I have traveled through this country several days without eating anything I have been as much as two or three days without food, and had no companion with me but a monkey I used some time to eat a few leaves or nuts, always eating what the monkey ate, for fear of eating some thing that might not be wholesome. [laughter,] and some times the monkey would eat the bitterest nuts he could find, and of course I would find that out. [Laughter] I was always obliged to camp in the forest, and in that country it rains nine months of the year, near the coast, and the whole year round in the interior So it was not always pleasant weather to camp out in [Laughter] Night after night you are wet through there The natives are very lazy and make their wives do everything for them [Laughter] Every particle of baggage is carried by the women when the men are moving anywhere All that can be carried on a woman's back You will see a large man, a big, strong, lazy savage, going along carrying a spear, while the woman are loaded down with plantains, which are the chief food of the country The plantain is a kind of banana, except that it is much larger and requires cooking before it is so fit for food as the banana The women often have to carry food enough to last a whole family for several days, and besides that stalks, and other refuse have to be carried. You can fancy how these men make their wives assist them [Laughter] The men are so lazy that they will only think of the present moment, and never entertain the least notion of providing for the future. They will some times have to carry plantains, and in the beginning of the journey they will be throwing away as much as they can at every step, when their companions are not looking at them, but the moment they began to feel want the next day they exclaim, "O, if we only knew this yesterday; what will we do now?" [Laughter] So improvident are they. All these people believe in the fetish religion They believe in good and evil spirits, but particularly evil ones When ever they are sick or in any trouble they invariably accuse the evil spirit of it. By the bed of the sick man they fire off guns and pistols, and, in fact, make all the noise they can; and when you ask them what it is for, they say it is to frighten the evil spirit away from him—they do it to frighten the devil out of him [laughter]—and they say that this will make him well; but he generally dies. [Laughter] This gives some notion of their religious belief They all believe in witchcraft. Whenever a man dies they kill several of his relatives, because of jealousy. The state there consists altogether of women and wives, but principally of wives. [Laughter] Jealously is the cause of the murder of the relatives The property which consists of wives and women, never descends to the sons or the children, but to the nephew or son of the eldest sister He inherits the property [Laughter] The sons never inherit, but the cousins do It is not a custom to marry relatives, These people never do it They would express surprise if you spoke to them about marrying a cousin They do not think much of their children after four or five years old As long as they are children they are fond of them, but when they are boys and girls they care very little about them, and generally sell them When a child is to be sold, the parents attend to divide the price among them, and the wives are sold to their husbands, and the husband is to give presents to the father-in-law, and compel all his friends to do so [Laughter] In fact, they are great plagues, these African fathers-in law [Laughter] They say, "see here, now, I have given you the finest wife in all the tribe, and you ought to be proud of her You ought to send me more presents" [Laughter.] And so he makes him keep sending him presents all the time. [Laughter]. Wives and slaves are their only property, and they marry right and left as long as they can, no matter how young or how old they may be, [laughter,] but they always try to get the youngest wives they can. [Laughter] And in that we can not blame them—[laughter]—for we do so ourselves. I am a batchelor, and I have just as much love for a young lady now as I ever had in my life. [Laughter.] So you see they are just the same as I am in that respect [Laughter] The husbands command their wives to love them. They call them all out and say, "I want you to love me to night or to morrow;" or they say, "you do not love me as much as you ought. Look, now, at all the trouble I have had with you; all the beads and presents I gave you, and all the money I have spent upon you, and you do not love me near as much as you ought to love me, after all." [Laughter.] Some times they threaten them, and say, "If you do not love me I will whip you to morrow." [Laughter.] Sometimes if the girl is not liked by the husband, she is sent back. The father-in-law in the meantime threatens often to take his daughter back if he is not satisfied with presents. The largest number of wives I ever knew any one to have was two hundred, and when I inquired of his majesty how many children he had, he condescended to say he had six hundred [Laughter.] In that country fowls and goats are exclusively given to the women and children for food. The men never eat them. What the women leaves goes to the children. They are the only animals that they have domesticated. I found tribes that were very fond of intoxicating drink, and that drank morning and night, many of them being nearly always intoxicated. They have four kinds of drink, which they make from sugar cane and plantain water, and they even take a pride in being able to make these drinks and get drunk. When I said to one of them, "what a horrible wretch you are, to be getting drunk in this way," he said to me, "I am not ashamed to get drunk. I am not like the gorilla, who knows not how to make drink, and can only drink the waters of the woods. I am able to make my drink good; gorilla drink only water, man can make whisky and drink it." Whenever a man dies they move away from the place, because they believe spirit is in it. They are very kind hearted; although they rob right and left While I was on my last trip one of my men's guns went off accidentally and killed one or two of them but of course they could make no allowance for the accident, and with the seven men I had with me I had to fight my way out from among them for a distance of five hundred miles and upwards in consequence of the accident. But notwithstanding this they are very tender heart; for they never steal anything without leaving the victim a portion of what belongs to him Whenever they robbed me they always left me half of whatever they fancied They think that we can make beads and fancy things at will, and so they have no hesitation in taking them They never take anything by force, but always behind your back They will rob you when you can not see them When traveling with them, if we were short of food they would always, if we caught a monkey, offer him to me to eat, but of course, as they were as hungry as I was, I would only take a small part with them, but this showed their kindness In some places there are many venomous serpents serpents and no beasts whatever, because they can not live among these reptiles, which are there by the million, and often travel in droves You can always know when they are moving in this way by the manner in which they drive the birds before them, and even men have to keep a very close watch to protect themselves from these reptiles The gorilla, even, can not hold his own against them The temperature in the shade is found to be about ninety-eight degrees in this region, and one hundred and fifty in the sun I never had it higher than that In England, where the sun is not so powerful, when the thermometer in the shade is ninety nine, it will only be about one hundred and six in the sun, but in Africa, near the equator, close by the sea, during the year, there is a rain fall of about two hundred and twenty five days The forests in that region abound in insects and all sorts of living creatures In fact, they are so numerous that my observations regarding their habits and character, added to my astronomical researches, more than fully occupied my time during my ten years of exploration during which I never saw a white face. I generally contrived to keep myself busy until about two o'clock and would then try to sleep It was absolutely impossible for me to attempt to fall asleep until that time, it was so warm Generally the nights are about eighty five or ninety, and one always feel tired in the morning and has to take a little quinine In conclusion, I may say that I shall be happy if my labors have added anything to the knowledge possessed by Europeans of Central Africa and of the men who inhabit it.—The only reward I seek is the esteem of my fellow men and the kind consideration of my friends. [Applause]

A VISIT TO THADDEUS STEVENS—HOW HE LIVES AND WHAT HE SAYS.

Mr Drake, one of the editors of the Union Springs *Times*, who is now travelling in the Northern States, had an interview a few days since with Thaddeus Stevens at his home The following is his report of the conference:

I visited Lancaster, and in the forenoon of Friday, 23d instant, obtained an audience Let me first give you a portrait of the man and his household Radicals have a good deal to say about the close relationship some of the former slaves bear to their masters and their master's friends They tell Southern people that the numbers among their servile class are too yellow to be white, and too white to be black They must stop this It is horribly unkind to their leader and master In the city of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in the godly North, nigh unto the pure city of Philadelphia Thaddeus Stevens has for years lived in open adultry with a mulatto woman, whom he seduced from her husband, a full blooded negro This mulatto manages his households, both in Lancaster and at Washington, receives or rejects his visitors at will, speaks of Mr Stevens and herself as "we," and in all these things comports herself as if she enjoyed the rights of a lawful wife I have no word of unkindness or abuse for her She is a neat, tidy house keeper, and appears to be as polite as well trained negroes generally are As to Mr Stevens connection with her, it is his own business, and entirely a matter of taste I only mention the fact, that the ultra-godly, super-sanctified saints of the African ascendency may get the beam out of their own eye before they gouge so mercilessly at the mote in ours

Mr Stevens was in his fine library, quite feeble, physically, but intellectually more vigorous, prompt and lucid than is usual in men seventy-four years old. He is tall, and has the bone of a large man, but is now very thin in flesh The face and heads are both good—the eye uncertain: the mouth, with its thin, closed lips, and the strong jaw, tell the secret of the bitterness and love of despotic power, and revenge that fills his heart and keeps the man alive.—Upon first entering the room by a door, which gave me a full view of the man, there was something so like a smile on his face, that I thought his heart, and his speeches, his conscience and his words, were not in harmony. This soon flitted, and from that time to the close of the interview the whole countenance—from the grand, arched forehead, to the hard chin—was the very ideal of cold, pitiless intellect. I told him who I was, the views I entertained, and requested that he would say nothing which he would desire kept secret As he was talking a great deal and was quite exhausted, I was forced to question him rapidly and confine myself to the leading topics.—The most of the conversation was heard by a gentleman who called with me, and who can vouch for its correctness, which is almost verbal.

I told him I had come to hear from him, whom I regarded as the great head and master of his party, just what his party demanded, and where their demands would stop—upon what terms and at what probable time his party would recognize the Southern States as equal members of the government—and to ask his interpretation of the present measure of reconstruction Then prefacing the question with the remark that it was an indelicate one to put to a gentleman, I asked

"Do you pursue your harsh policy as a party measure for the purpose of intimidation?"

He answered at once, "I do nothing merely for party purposes I regard my proposed action as equitable, and resting upon principles of law"

"But, Mr. Stevens, by what provision of the Constitution are you warranted in perverting a war made to solve a doubtful question, and the right itself to make which was doubtful, into an excuse for going beyond its purposes, in treating the defeated so harshly as you propose?"

"The Constitution does not enter into the question—has nothing to do with it at all You made an issue of war The North—whether wisely or unwisely it is no use now to inquire—accepted the issue and conquered you By a thousand acts, which some of my party seem now to forget, the government recognized you as a belligerent nation, and your defeat left you no rights under the Constitution nor any claim to be treated by its provisions. While you were belligerents, I regarded you also as great criminals who had forfeited all rights of person as well as property I propose to deal with you entirely by the laws of war, and though not caring to have those laws executed to the full extent of hanging the poor devils, I regard it as a matter of the simplest equity to punish you by fines at least sufficient to indemnify loyal men for the damage sustained at your hands"

"Will you persist in your confiscation measure, Mr. Stevens—will you be satisfied with no less?"

"No, sir! Anything less would be unjust to those wronged by your crime"

"Will you be able to bring your party to your support?"

"I do not know—we had a hard work to secure the passage of the Military bill—but I shall take care of myself, and devote all of my strength and ability on this measure of justice."

"Well, Mr Stevens, there are good men in the South; honest men, who took an oath of loyalty to the United States Government in good faith, upon the assurance that they would be treated as citizens The unsettled condition of politics bears hardly upon them Lands are valueless and industry is discouraged If you—and I say you, because you are your party—intend to perfect the proposed confiscation, do it quickly Do not torment the South by delay and deception Bring Wilson home, and don't let him tell any more lies to honest people Let the issue be distinctly and well understood You are consistent and have been frank at least"

Mr S now complained of being overworked I begged him to answer one or two more questions

"Would you be pleased to see organized in Alabama a government similar to that of Tennessee, under such men as Brownlow, a few of whom I am sorry to say we have among us, Milt Sanford, for instance?"

He replied hesitatingly, "It is not a matter of men at all it would depend upon circumstances and principle We would inquire whether you had a State, and—"

I here interrupted feeling that he was dodging, and asked the following question

"Suppose, sir, Alabama should organize a government enfranchising the negro, providing for his education, and giving ample guarantees for his protection before the courts and in society and under that government should send good men, who could take the 'Test Oath' to Congress, would you admit her to representation?"—

Without a moment's pause, he answered with strong emphasis, "No, sir" and thus closed the interview

AN AWFUL WARNING—THE FATE OF POLITICAL PREACHERS.

When the Jewish priests forgot their mission, idolatry crept in, sacred temples were profaned idols were set up in the groves, and a Jezebel and a Jereboam disgraced the Jewish throne Almost the same parallel can be drawn between the recreant priests and the recreant clergymen of our time, and own land The Jewish priests drew upon themselves the philippies of the prophets and the wrath of the Almighty The political clergymen to day are feeling the same wrath, and those who see the dread judgement and know how the country have suffered, what tears, what blood their interference has caused are the prophets who are denouncing them.

Colonel Jacques was a clergyman who defiled his robes with the soldier's harness, and defiled the sanctuary with utterances of partizan spite He is an outcast to day

Sereno Howe, babbled in politics, denounced as traitors those who differed from him: was a through radical, indeed He is an outcast with every man's hand against him, and his own foul crimes raging like demons in his breast

Rev Julius Degmire *formerly* connected with the Erie, (Pa.) Revenue office, as clerk, (*formerly*, because he is a Radical,) stole $15,000 worth of Revenue stamps, and now he is an engoaled thief and criminal

Henry Ward Beecher, mingling in politics, has decended from the preaching of solid, saving truth, in the inspiring language of the Book, and is now writing a flashy novel, portraying not the virtues, but the sins and hollowness and follies of the times

Rev Manlius Evans, of Chicago, a prominent Radical, and as notorious as he could be during the setting of the Chicago Convention, which nominated Lincoln, was, a few months ago, caught in *flagrant delicto*, in his own church yard, with a female member of his own congregation by a Chicago patrolman.

Rev. James Davidson Dyke, of Indiana, was excessively 'loyal' during the war, and proved his orthodoxy and love of country by inciting several riots against 'Copperheads' A few days ago he was arrested for horse stealing, and it is said several clear cases will be made out against him.

These are all the clergymen we know of who have been denouncing and persecuting their neighbors, urging spites, fomenting divisions, endeavoring to take all that is good out of what was won by the latter war. Who knows of one more unfortunate.

THE RED RADS.

Recently Benjamin F. Butler, writing to the colored people of the District of Columbia, informed them that "it is one of the passing exigencies of the country, as the basis of reconstruction, that some plan must be devised by which lands of the South may be divided among those who shall occupy and till them" This would not have been so significant a declaration had it not been for the fact that Southern freedmen have had their imagination captivated by visions of becoming proprietors of the old farms of their masters, without paying for them They have heard of confiscation and distribution of property until they believed in it This has become to them a faith like that they had in their coming freedom, of which Whittier sings.

"We praise de Lord, He show us signs,
We some day shall be tree—
De Norf wind tell it to de pines,
De wild duck to de sea."

It will be remembered that in his Richmond speech Mr Greeley cut down the hopes of some of his black hearers by telling them there would not be a general confiscation of Southern property, and that if they wanted lands he would advise them to work for and save money that they might buy it But Mr Butler, eager to increase the disorganization of the South, takes occasion to say to the blacks that the lands South must be divided among them

Butler says, further, that there can be no true reconstruction in the South unless the lands are divided There is one grain of truth in this assertion—that is that it is not according to the result of Republicanism, to have the land held in large tracts Confiscation is not, however, the remedy for the evil of unwieldy plantations in the South Free labor is the remedy The big farms will be divided fast enough, as soon as the people, black and white, settle down to hard labor and to minding their own business

Wendell Phillips is with Butler in his land division scheme, but not being ambitious of political preferment, he speaks in more decisive terms His manifesto in the *Anti-Slavery Standard* of this week is for confiscation of the Southern land held by rebels, as nearly all of it is, and its distribution among the negroes If there is anything taught in history, it is that such a scheme as this, if it were attempted to be carried out, would prove a ruinous failure made hideous with bloodshed But we have not yet touched bottom in enumerating the dangerous follies of the hour The Hon Ben Wade, Senator of Ohio, succeeded in reaching the lowest point in a speech in front of a hotel in Kansas He is reported as follows

"He declared unequivocally in favor of female suffrage, reiterating views expressed in the Senate last Spring He declared that, neither Johnson nor the devil could tempt Congress to desert the people, said that the Southerners now had the mildest terms offered them they ever would get, and that if they rejected them the screw would be driven another turn, and they would be compelled to yield The Senator added that the shadow of another struggle was over us, that Congress, which has done so much for the slave *cannot quietly regard the terrible distinction which exists between the laborer and employer. Property is not justly divided, and a more equal distribution must be wrought out. If your bill here, he said, can't understand this, the women will*, and canvassers upon the eve of an election will have to tell the laborers what they will do for them"

It appears that Mr Wade is not willing to stop with the confiscation of the landed property of the South He would have a general distribution of property in the North with as little delay as practicable If he attaches any serious meaning to his words—that is to say, if he is not simply a leaping old dance—his doctrine is that property is robbery He may think he is aiding himself by monopolizing the sympathy of that class of working men who do not work, and try to deter others from doing so—of the eight-hour philosophers, forgetting that only nineteen per cent of the laborers of the country take any interest in the legal length of a day's work If the Senator were of a mathematical turn of mind he might calculate the profit of playing the demagogue to nineteen men out of a hundred Where all men vote the eighty one will probably count far more than the nineteen It was the extravagance of the Red Republican government in that country, that drove the people into imperialism. It is the fault of the Reds that France is not to-day a republic Senator Wade is a candidate for the Presidency His wire workers are all about us, and they are not idle day or night His Kansas speech was a bid for the Presidency, but we do not think it possible for him to succeed, for the office of President of the United States has not, by consent of the people, been put up to be sold to the lowest bidder.—*Cincinnati Commercial, Radical*

MILITARY DESPOTISM LAW.—Honorable Robert J. Walker, in the Mississippi case, before the United States Supreme Court, thus denounces the Military Despotism Act:

"It was an act without a parallel in history, extended martial law over 10,000,000 of people, loyal and disloyal, of all races and colors, vesting unlimited power in a military satrap, substituting the glimmering sword and the glittering bayonet for the judicial tribunals It lays the axe to the root of the elective franchise It extends the right of suffrage to three or four millions of people excluded by the State Constitutions, and excludes tens of thousands, by classifications, who are entitled to it under the State Constitutions. He had traveled through Egypt, Syria, Turkey in Asia, and Turkey in Europe, and thousands of miles through Russia, and there was no such despotism in Africa, or Asia, or Turkey, or Russia, as that which was established by these acts They all had courts of some description, and allowed a hearing and opportunity of defense The sword was not the only arbiter, but here an act of Congress swept ten States out of existence, reduced them to a worse than territorial bondage and subjected every one of them, ten millions of people, of all ages, sexes and colors, to the despotic will of a military commander."

"SELF EVIDENT TRUTHS."

Major General Butler, in a letter to a jollification black-and white meeting in Washington, over which a negro (John Cook presided,) among a good many other wicked things, wrote as follows to the colored gentlemen

"Is it not a self-evident truth, when the land is held in large tracts by the employer, and to be tilled by the employed, there can be no just and true field for the exercise of republican citizenship" And it is one of the exigencies of the country, as the very basis of reconstruction that some plan must be devised by which the lands of the South may be divided among those who will occupy and till them"

And is it not a self evident truth, that a man who holds about a million dollars,—and it is said you do if not over—has more than his share, and that so much money should not be held in so large a tract? And, is it not just as self evident, that while land can be had in any abundance, at from 10 cts, to $1,25 per acre, (the very richest prairie land) and a homestead for nothing, that you and the other holders of the two billion debt, to say nothing of the town, and county, and the State debts, which the white laboring men of the North are working hard to pay only the interest on, with no prospect of paying the principal, are having little larger "tracts" than under agrarian systems you have a right to? And can any system be devised for the white working man to have his republican citizenship, unless these tracts are made smaller by some agrarian divisions?

When thus educating negroes into plunder, is there not danger of also educating the white working men of Boston, and in factories of Lowell and Lawrence, that they would be better citizens if, instead of being *span* round there, 14 or 15 hours per day, they could divide and become the lords of the loom and the spindle—no more their tools?

The republican holders of our two and a half billions of federal debt, and hundreds of thousands of city, town, village and county debts, may find in Butler's mere suggestions, material for an infinity of *thinking*.—*N Y Express*

TRUE AS PREACHING

If men and women were willing to live within their income, disposed to begin life at the bottom of the ladder, obey the primary impulses of their nature, and enter upon the cares, trials, and pleasures of the domestic circle, bind their hearts and twine their hopes around the family altar, they would be greatly the gainers That here comes the difficulty—they must live when they begin, just as others are living, or in better style perhaps, who for thirty or forty years have been carefully and economically journeying along until they found they could afford to show off a little. It would be well if our modern fair ones were more willing to do as Eve did, when, with a new creation smiling around her, she and her husband began their housekeeping We don't believe she thought the house would look too common without a velvet tapestry on her parlor or sitting room floors nor do we believe she had a chamber maid to nurse and run after little Cain and Abel There is little doubt in our mind she made Adam's trowsers and hemmed his pocket handkerchief, fixed up his Sunday coat, and kept things, generally, nice and tidy in the house While she was doing this, Adam was probably tending his flock, or working in the garden, fencing his potato patch and attending to out door things generally Thus they got along right smarily and economically, became quite rich and aristocratic had many children, lived to a good old age and died among friends This after all is the true way for both male and female Begin upon a small scale and gradually rise from that point Never begin at the top and come down.—*Augusta Press*

TIMELY HINTS MISS LESSLIE ON SLANG.

"There is no wit," says the author of the Behavior Book, "in a lady to speak of taking a 'snooze,' instead of a nap—in calling pantaloons 'pants,' or gentlemen 'gents'.—In saying of a man whose dress is getting old, that he looks 'seedy'—and in alluding to an amusing anecdote, or a diverting incident, to say that is 'rich' All slang words are detestable from the lips of young ladies We are always sorry to hear a young lady use such a word as 'polking,' when she tells of having been engaged in a certain dance too fashionable not since; but happily, now its is fast going out, and almost banished form the best society. To her honor be it remembered, Queen Victoria has prohibited the polka being danced in her presence How can a genteel girl bring herself to say, 'last night I was polking with Mr Bell,' or 'Mr Cope came and ask me to polk with him' These coarse and ill sounding names is worthy of the dance We have little tolerance for young ladies, who having in reality neither wit nor humor, set up for both, and having nothing of the right stock to go upon, substitute coarseness and impertience (not to say impudence), and try to excite laughter and attract the attention of gentleman by talking slang. Where do they get it? How do they pick it up? From low newspapers or vulgar books? Surely not from low companions? We have heard one of these ladies, when her collar chanced to be pinned away, say that it was but "on a drunk," meaning crooked on head "—When disconcerted, she was "floored" When submitting to a thing unwillingly, she was "brought to a scratch."—Sometimes she did things "on a sly."

——Asa Hartz says the negro has been the most fortunate of the two races in the late war Whilst the white man lost all his property, and liberty also, the darkey not only gained his freedom, but in doing it never lost a *cent*

——It is a sure sign of degeneracy and decay when a party sets up a State platform based alone upon personal abuse of one man It betrays a striking lack of principles. See the Radical Williamsport platform.

——A Western exchange says from present appearances, within five years Minnesota will have over one million of people.

TO TIME.

Oh gently press thy finger, Time,
Upon his noble brow,
More deeply mark in other climes
Thy changes leave him now
Touch not that soft and wavy hair,
With silver from thy wings,
Put lightly on thy journey bear
Be kind, relentless thing!

Groove not thy furrows on his cheek
Oh! for their beauty plead,
Mar not such loveliness, but seek
An aim of lighter mock
Dim not the light that gives so bright,
From eyes of liquid blue,
Hide not such glory in thy flight—
shall such eyes vainly sue?

Bend not, oh! Time, that noble form,
Beneath the weight of years,
Wreck not its stateliness with storms,
Majestic king of tears,
Do bend thy victims, lower how
Each one beneath thy power,
But leave him in his glory now,
Nor change him from this hour.

Oh! leave unchanged what God made fair,
Thou king of every clime,
How not his soul with weight of care
Shock from thy arrows, Time,
Then lightly, lightly bend thy bow,
And gently wield thy scythe,
And pass thee on to others go—
But leave him free and blithe
E A J

THIS THAT AND THE OTHER.

——If a young lady bids you take a heart, you can probably take hers

——On the 1st inst 59 whites and 211 blacks were registered at Savannah

——Judge Wayne, of the Supreme Court is ill, and cannot recover

——It is supposed that the man who left the house could not take it along

——A canary bird has been sold in Danville, New York, for $75.

——Rear Admiral George F Pearson, died at Portsmouth, New Hamshire, on the 1st inst

——A Connecticut doctor says that cancers can be cured by burning them with a sunglass.

——The radicals want to make a new reconstruction law for fear the South may be reconstructed

——Grinnell, of Iowa, is one of the Radical candidates for the Presidency. The country knows how easily he can be whipped

——Satrap Sheridan has got off his high horse, and extended the time for registration in Louisiana.

——Satrap Pope has refused to register a number of persons who hold pardons from the President

——What a mockery it is to call this country of ours "a republic," when nearly one half of it is under the heels of a pure military despotism

——More pork dress is has been developed in Springfield, Mass, from cutting ham, but no deaths as yet

——The workshops of the Nashville Penitentiary were burned on Saturday evening loss, $40,000.

——A wealthy banker of San Francisco died recently, bequeathing $20,000 towards paying the public debt

——Spurgeon has the gout in his left leg. He pretends to have inherited it, the sinner.

——New York young ladies wash in champagne to improve their complexions Drinking it would make them rosy

——Shylock is holding forces and sources like any conqueror But he is nothing without his "party"

——A contemporary says that "Underwood's heart is black as the face of five of his jury."

——If you are looking at a picture, you try to get it the best advantage of a good light—Be as curious as you are to the picture

——A Western man says he always respects old age except when some one sticks him with a pair of tough chickens.

——The railroad speculators and land thieves are industriously engaged in cooking up an immense war against the Indians

——Thad Stevens says he "knows no difference between whites and negroes" The old sinners *nose* must be as bad as his moral character.

——The Democrats of Shaterville, in the Ohio Western Reserve, carried their election the other day, and made a gain on the Radicals of 40 since last fall

——The Democracy are organizing in every section of the commonwealth. They intend to win in the next contest, and they are going about the business in the right way.

——Philadelphia cannot maintain a line of Steamers, cannot receive the President of the United States, and cannot afford to celebrate the nation's birthday Patriotic and liberal city

——The trial of Surratt in Washington still continues From the testimony in the case, it is difficult to tell whether it is Surratt or John Wilkes Booth who is on trial.

——"Deacon," said a minister, after a heavy sermon, "I'm very tired tood" "Indeed," said the deacon, "then you'll know how to pity us"

——Quilp, who has heretofore been a universalist, now believes there are two things destined to be eternally lost—his umbrella and the man who stole it

——Texas negroes go about begging to be put on juries, offering to do the job at half price. They call it, among themselves, "gettin paid for doin' nothin."

——David E Hall, lately sentenced to six months imprisonment in the Allegheny County Jail, has been pardoned by Governor Geary

——Some people are as incapable of seeing but one side of a subject, as the flounder and turbot tribes among fishes, which, having both eyes placed on one side of their heads, are able to see but one way.

——Greely says the man who pays more for his shop rent than for his advertising don't know his business. There are some persons in Bellefonte who had better take this hint and enrich themselves.

——A radical judge in Missouri recently entered a plea of divorce in his own court for himself; sat on his own case; heard the pleadings and entered a decree dissolving the matrimonial bonds existing between himself and wife.—"Grand moral ideas," are progressing very rapidly.

——A negro named Hutton has been nominated for Council by the Rads of the Fourth Ward, Washington City, to take the place of Defrees, the Radical Superintendent of Rump printing, who declined. Defrees knew he could not be elected.

——Again "the negro troops fought bravely" and "bore off the palm." On the 28th ult., at Danville, North Carolina, the United States Burial Corps were attacked with stones and pistols, by a mob of negroes and driven out of the town. A number were wounded on both sides.

ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS.

A few days since information was received by the chief of the police that thieves were at work in the attic of the capitol where has been stored for want of room, elsewhere, hundreds of valuable congressional documents and books of reference. Very often during the past few months, books have been missed, and though the thieves have not been detected yet, strong suspicions have been excited against certain parties, who, in their good standing as members of the "God and morality party," had obtained positions as clerks messengers and "hangers on" about the Hill. These rapacious individuals had upon more than one occasion evinced a sort of hankering after the "spoils" but they escaped "scot free" until yesterday The taxpayers of the Commonwealth, though overburdened with taxes forced upon them, have no idea of the amount of plundering and pilfering which has taken place The people of Harrisburg alone know what has become of the elegant carpets at the close of each session, the hundreds of old (?) desks, chairs and other furniture, which is constantly replaced, together with the "laid aside" lumber, coal, wrapping paper, ink, stationary, &c, &c.—Never has there been a public sale of this *debris* since the Abolition party gained ascendency in the Commonwealth, and, we were informed yesterday, by a gentleman who is presumed to be in the confidence of the ring, that the value of the material sold (waste paper, &c,) amounts to over $200 per week, and we have never heard of one dollar of that sum being accounted for to the State

A few days ago George H Margal, Esq., Assistant State Librarian, found a number of covers, torn from valuable works, in the attic of the Capitol, the covers remaining but the body of the volumes had evidently been carried away He at once notified officer Campbell of the fact, and the Chief commenced in his thorough and indefatigable way to search for the stolen books. Several shops known to purchase waste paper, &c, were visited, but nothing of the kind was found, until a visit was paid by the chief, with officers Osler and Black, to the paper warehouse of Mr Abraham Rapp, in Short street, where was discovered tons of old waste paper, such as filed letters, pamphlets, &c, from the offices on the Hill, together with 180 volumes of the Adjutant General's Report for 1866, with the covers torn from them, and 200 volumes of the Statutes of the United States at large, with the Treaties with Foreign Nations, &c, &c The latter volumes were in unopened packages, having been received from the Interior Department, Washington, D C, only three days ago, addressed to "The Governor of the State of Pennsylvania" The Statutes are published by Little Brown & Co, Boston, Mass, at a heavy cost to the Government, they being retailed at $25 per volume. But the above though it would seem to have well nigh satiated any ordinary thieves, did not satiate the craving appetite of the pilferers on the Hill Several thousand copies of the *Legislative Record*, which, according to Mr. Bergner, were only delivered to the Librarian of the Senate on Wednesday last were found with the plunder, as was also discovered a large number of the reports of the Board of Claim, of the Military Department, of the Executive Office, and to cap the climax, the "loyal pilferers" even sold to Mr Rapp a number of mail bags belonging to "Uncle Sam!" Loyal men! with your loyalty pocket deep! Honest virtuous, upright men, philanthropic Christian gentleman—adherents to the "God and morality" party, has it come to this? But, to return to "manipulations." Officer Campbell, upon the information which he received, and after consulting with the proper parties, arrested a man styling himself "Captain" A. J Rapp, messenger in the Adjutant General's office, who has been known in the community for some time past as a loud-mouthed Abolitionist, ever prating of loyalty and "grand moral ideas" This is the Christian gentleman who is alleged to have "gobbled" the one hundred and eighty volumes of the Adjutant General's Report How long Rapp has been engaged in his dishonest peculations we are unable to say, but we "suspect" that he has made an exceedingly good thing out of the merely ornamental position of messenger of the Adjutant General's Office.

Mr Abram Rapp, the paper dealer, at his hearing before the Mayor yesterday morning, stated that he had purchased books, paper &c from time to time of the man Rapp and of A R Sharp, who claims to be Assistant Superintendent of the Capitol grounds, and of two young men connected with the House of Representatives named William Cooper and Albert Cooper All of the above parties were before the Mayor yesterday, and was also William J. Lucas, Thomas Numbers, and William Styers, who are employed in different departments upon the hill Rapp, and Sharp entered bail in the sum $600 each, to answer the charge of larceny at court, and the brothers Cooper, were bailed by John A. Small for a further hearing this (Saturday) morning at 10 o'clock Lucas, Numbers and Styers, were bound over to appear at Court and testify in the cases, while Mr Abram Rapp, the paper dealer, entered bail in the sum of $1000, for his appearance at court to answer the charge of receiving stolen goods

The police are making every effort to ferret out further particulars of the transactions of the thieves, and we expect to hear of further developments in the course of a few days We need not continue, as we could at length, to recapitulate the operations of the "cormorants" who have infested the hill as "blood suckers" during the past few years, but we would remark, that justice demands that there shall be no hushing up of this matter—but that each and every party implicated shall answer at court, and if found guilty, let the law be vindicated, and sentence given to such an extent, as will serve to break up the nefarious and villianous peculations which have so detracted from the fame of our state Government, and disgraced the workings of our State Legislature.

We will simply add, that the thanks of the people of this city, and in fact, of the Commonwealth, are due to the Chief of Police, Bernard Campbell, and officers Osler and Black, for the arrests made and for the prompt discovery of facts, which, we hope, will eventually lead to the pun