

Ink-Slings.

"General PORK is still sick at Detroit." He was a good deal sicker when LEE got after him in Virginia.

The tongue of the slanderer is a two-edged sword, touched with a deadly venom. It slays alike friend and enemy.

"Who is PERSHING?" ask the Radicals. He is a first-class Pennsylvania lawyer, and will be Supreme Judge after next October.

The Joe Smith Mormons and the Brigham Young Mormons have an "opulentness." We hope it will result fatally to both sides.

Mrs. SOUTHWORTH is an opium eater, it is said. We are, of course, not expected to believe that she don't eat vegetables and "rich" also.

What a RASH action for a Radical sheep like CADWALLADER to run against our gallant Democratic WOLF! He'll be terribly chewed up.

August is doing her duty in keeping up the heated term. Latterly we've been "oh-ing" (not owing) for a lodge in some vast wilderness.

A chap in Tyrone undertook to look at the eclipse with his naked eye. The consequence was his eye was eclipsed for two days afterwards.

DANIEL C. ROSE wrote himself down an ass when he accepted a nomination against gallant one legged (KNOX). Has the man gone clean crazy?

The Quaker Indian agents state that the copper skins call GRANT their "Great Grandfather." It would be much more appropriate to call him their Old Granny.

BENJAMIN F. LEGGET, the Radical candidate for Auditor, will have to leg it a mighty sight faster than he has ever yet done if he wants to run, along side Mr. YEAGER.

BEN BUTLER pretends to be in favor of only six hours for a day's work. BEN put in more than that much time every day warring on the New Orleans women.

A man in England named HULL, just before he died the other day, confessed to the murder of his mother, 33 years ago. At last the dirty villain has got the hull story.

The Radicals are now asking the Democracy of the county to trade votes with them. In the words of the "late lamented" we advise them not to "swap horses while crossing a stream."

Politicians of the Radical persuasion are longing for GRANT to return to Washington. They say it costs too much to follow him round. He stays at the best hotels—and the government pays the bills.

The Roundhead society will meet at New Brighton, Pa., on the 14th of next month—the anniversary of the battle of South Mountain. We shouldn't wonder if that society embraced about as many blockheads as it does Roundheads.

Because the Democratic candidate for Governor voted for BRECKINRIDGE at the Charleston convention, a Radical blockhead wants to know whether DOUGLASS men will support him now. As one of them, the writer of this paragraph answers, "they will, be jabbers."

A fellow named MAYER, in Pittsburg, absquatulated with the funds of the order of "Red Men" the other day. That's just what SIMON CAMERON did some years ago. But there's this difference between CAMERON and MAYER. MAYER was arrested and CAMERON wasn't.

A female mute named ANNA MESSEKLY, of Zanesville, Ohio, has had a male mute named C. A. GARRARD arrested for attempting to commit an outrage upon her. Our devil indignantly wonders if the courts will dare to disregard this mute appeal for justice.

A Radical paper talks about ASA PACKER's speculating in the "toil and sweat of the miners of Western Pennsylvania." If hiring men, at good wages, and paying them cash, is speculating in their toil and sweat, then Mr. PACKER must plead guilty. But is not that editor one of the Doestick's damp-whoops?

According to first-class Radical authority all the nominees of that party in this county are "highly educated" men. Just so; we know some of them. One is well educated in the tricks of the Pennsylvania-railroad company; another knows something about oil. A third is well booked up in the duties of a deputy provost marshal, and is learned in the cowardly art of hauling honest men out of their beds at dead of night! Oh, yes—well educated indeed!

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The Difference.—1860—1868.

Figures are perhaps, after all the strongest argument, and we will now use a few of them just to show the difference between Radicalism and Democracy, in the legislative expenses of the State government. In the year 1860, under Democratic rule, the number of officers and persons employed in and about the House of Representatives at Harrisburg and their salaries, were as follows:

Table listing salaries for various positions: One Clerk (\$1,500), One assistant clerk (500), One resident clerk (1,000), Four traveling clerks (each \$650) (2,600), Six extra do. (450) (2,700), Five sergeant-at-arms (\$450) (2,250), Five door keepers (450) (2,250), Five messengers (450) (2,250), One postmaster (700), Two extra messengers (450) (900), Ten pages (110) (1,100), Fourteen postmen and folders (150) (2,100), One marshal of rotunda (500), One fireman (350), One man in basement (350).

Total officers, fifty three. \$21,755. Now let us look at the other side. In 1868, under Radical rule the House expenses and officers and employees are thus stated in the official record:

Table listing salaries for various positions: One clerk (\$2,000), One assistant clerk (1,100), One resident clerk (J. A. Smith) (1,500), Six traveling clerks (1,000) (6,000), One ass't resident clerk (W. Cooper) (800), One do. (W. P. Smith) (800), Six sergeant-at-arms (600) (3,600), Ten door-keepers (450) (4,500), Eight messengers (450) (3,600), Two postmasters (principal and ass't) (2,000), Thirty-eight postmen and folders (150) (5,700), One marshal of rotunda (500), One ass't marshal of rotunda (500), One engineer (500), One fireman (350), One assistant fireman (350), One superintendent of closets (300), One assistant do. (250), Thirteen pages (1,050), Three additional officers, title unknown. 2,400.

Figures won't lie, and in the above we have the most abundant proof of the extravagance of the Radical party. A difference of fifty-nine thousand five hundred and ten dollars in favor of the Democracy is an item worth recording, and will no doubt be properly appreciated by the people. The number of members of the Legislature not having been increased since 1860, there was no reason for an increase of officials, and let the taxpayers bear in mind that there will be no change in this respect unless there is a change of administration. Gov. GEARY is the tool of the corruptionists, and his election would be a great misfortune to the people. In the words of an exchange, "the corruption which has developed such hideous proportions under his fostering care would continue to increase. It would take more than sixty thousand dollars to pay for extra postmen and folders and other useless officials about the State Capitol. Let the tax payers of Pennsylvania place ASA PACKER in the gubernatorial chair and there will be a speedy change for the better."

The Tennessee Election.

The Radicals of Pennsylvania have an example before them of what is in store for their devilish party in the result of the late election in Tennessee. There the whole Jacobin party has been puked out from the stomach of the people. It is dead and damned forevermore, and will never again present an unbroken front in political campaigns in that south-ried State. Tennessee rose up as a man and threw it off, buried it, sunk it from sight and smell. Notwithstanding the vaunted impertinence of the Administration in its interference in favor of Stokes, the villain, the people voted for SENTER, the reformed Republican, by an overwhelming and crushing majority. They also threw overboard all the acari on the body politic in the shape of ambitious demagogues for lower positions. The Legislature is now composed largely, almost wholly, of conservatives and democrats. These men once more take upon themselves the responsibility of making the laws for a freed people, long held in political inequality. They take positions left vacant on the invasion of Tennessee by the negro-freing army that invaded her borders in 1862. They are again at the helm of government in robbed and ruined Tennessee, and a great responsibility rests upon their shoulders. It is now the duty of the white, honest Legislature of Tennessee to save a robbed, plundered and bankrupt State from the disaster of State repudiation of her debts; and to build up her destroyed commerce; her depleted treasury; her broken down material interests; and to provide for her jeopardized credit, now almost worthless.

The Comptroller of Tennessee, Radical as he is, through fear and to set

himself right, has shown the deplorable condition of the State's finances.—Millions of dollars of bonds unaccountable for are in circulation—bonds issued by the thieves of loyalty—of which no record can be found. The school fund has been spirited away—\$600,000 of the people's taxes—a sacred fund for the education of the children of the State—is gone! It was stolen in a body, and is lost.

All the principal cities of the State are even worse off, if possible. Nashville is financially a wreck. Fifty years of prosperity, and good management cannot more than make things even.—White and black Africans, and Yankee rascals have led it to death. No man can learn the exact indebtedness of Nashville or the State of Tennessee; but repudiation menaces both, and it is time that honest white men had the management of their affairs; and if they save the State and cities from the dangers which menace their future credit they will have done a Herculean service.

This is the condition of Tennessee, and yet how near to being a picture also of Pennsylvania, under Robber Radical rule! And if Pennsylvania is not quite so far sunk as Tennessee, it is only because the Radical thieves have had a better chance there than here.

Still we have nothing to boast of, and dishonor may yet come to Pennsylvania under the rule of such a set of rascals as have governed the land of Penn for the last thirty years. But there is hope ahead! There is light in the future! With honest ASA PACKER and a Democratic Legislature, the tax payers of Pennsylvania will have a wall of adamant between them and the monstrous plunderers. Like Tennessee, let the earnest, honest, brave people of Pennsylvania free themselves from Jacobin rule by a crushing, overwhelming majority—and all will be well.

But there is work to do, for victory will not come to the slothful and timid. If they would be prosperous, let the people see to it that a thorough change is made in the administration of our State government at the coming election.

Negro Suffrage the Great Issue.

It cannot too often be repeated to the voters of the State of Pennsylvania, that Negro Suffrage is the great question at issue this fall. The Rump Congress, having passed what it called an Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, conferring the franchise upon the negroes of the country, subject to the ratification of the Legislatures of three-fourths of the States, the Radical Representatives of the people of Pennsylvania, at Harrisburg, last winter, concurred in that amendment, and thus virtually struck the word "white" out of our State constitution, making the negroes of the State the political equals of the white population.

The question now is whether this iniquitous legislation, carried into effect against the wishes of the people, shall stand. The Democratic party say it shall not any longer be allowed to disgrace the Statute books of the Commonwealth. They say it must be repealed. For this purpose they propose, this fall, to send representatives to Harrisburg, pledged to do all in their power to effect the repeal of that infamous enactment, and thus give back to the white people of the State their birthright of the franchise. The Democracy say that negroes shall not vote in Pennsylvania, or, at least, that our brave old State shall not be placed in the position of giving her consent to the base and damnable scheme of the Radical party to keep itself in power by placing the ballot in the hands of a horde of bigoted and ignorant blacks. They say that White Men shall rule in Pennsylvania, or, in the words of an eminent but now dead statesman, that "this is a white man's government, made by white men, for white men, and to be ruled by white men, forever."

On the contrary, the Radicals declare that the negroes shall vote. They insist that the legislation of last winter, whereby the political distinction between white and black was stricken down, shall be maintained. The salvation of their party depends upon this, and they are now making superhuman efforts to maintain their ascendancy in the Legislature. They know very well that if the Democrats elect a majority

of the members of the Legislature, their plans to make the negro a voter in this State will be knocked in the head, and their whole political edifice overturned. If the negro is not allowed to vote, their party will be ignominiously defeated, and hence they are laboring night and day to defeat the object of the democrats, and sustain themselves in their present position of spoils and profit by legislatively reaffirming, this winter, the disgraceful and degrading negro enactment of the last session.

This is the real and true issue of the contest this fall. What the Democracy ask is that the white people of the State will assert their prerogative to rule, and assist in protecting themselves from political and social association with the negro race. Time after time have they been warned of the designs of the Radical party, but, heretofore, without apparent effect. The matter has at length culminated, and the predictions of the Democracy have been most fearfully verified. Any further delay to act now becomes criminal, and once more and for the last time the people have a chance to redeem themselves and wipe from our State escutcheon the foul blot which Radical legislation has put upon it.

Will you not, then, people of Pennsylvania, send to the next Legislature men pledged to REPEAL? The Law that now blackens our statutes, giving to Sambo, Pompey and Cuffee the right to vote, must be taken off, and the sole right of the white man to control our State affairs, must be established forever. The Radical infamy of last winter must be overturned. See to it, then, that good and true men are sent to the Legislature, for there, after all, the most important point is to be gained. Let our cry be, REPEAL! REPEAL! REPEAL! and, with the triumph of the Democracy, under the lead of PACKER and PERSHING, NEGRO SUFFRAGE will be finally and forever annihilated in Pennsylvania.

After all the expense of building and improving the Capitol at Washington, it now seems probable that the seat of Government will, in a few years, be removed to some point in the West. The city of St. Louis is making great efforts to have it located within her borders, and other western cities are competing for the honor. Council Bluffs, in Iowa, also puts in a claim to the Capitalship, and urges, as a reason, her undoubted railroad facilities and central location.

It seems, indeed, reasonable, that the seat of government should be located centrally. Washington city is too far east to be convenient, and our Western men seem determined to put the Capital where it will be more easy of access. The extension of the country West favors the idea of its removal to a Western city, and were it not for the enormous expense that would be incident to the transfer, we doubt if there would be much regret at its removal. Of course the people of Washington city would object, but outside of that community and a few of the Atlantic States, we think the impression is generally favorable to another and more central location.

With the seat of Government gone, Washington would be a dead city, and with its removal, the question would have to be considered of what should be done with the public buildings. These might be taken down, and the marble and other material used in the erection of new ones "beyond the Mississippi." However we won't anticipate.

The following is how the eclipse of the sun appeared at Springfield, Illinois, where it was total:

During the total obscuration of the sun a shalony like death reigned all over the city. Birds flew to their nests, fowls to their roosts, and children to the friendly wings of whistlers. A drove of cows, feeding near the reservoir, with heads and tails erect and with startled, frightened look, started for the city, and did not cease running until old Sol once more shone forth. Many other incidents, some laughable and others grave, transpired during the eclipse. Dogs were seen to gaze in wonder at the terrible appearance of the sky, and remain during the total obscuration in an attitude of alarm and wonderment, but just at that moment the first ray of the sun appeared, they expressed the joy they felt in a way that dogs only can. The observations made by the scientific gentlemen have been all that could be desired.

GRANT'S face expresses nothing. Yes, it does; it expresses ignorance and incompetence, as plainly, and as positively as any face we have ever seen.

Soldiers vs. Statesmen.

The nomination of GEORGE H. PENDLETON, as the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, is a most auspicious omen for the Democracy of the Buckeye State. Under his banner they will certainly triumph, and it will not simply be a triumph of men but a triumph of principle. No doubt they would have been successful under the lead of ROSECRANS, but, while "Old Rosy" a gallant general, he was not a fit man to be placed at the head of civil affairs. During the war, he was as eager and as zealous in arresting and imprisoning private citizens as any tool of LINCOLN'S administration, and we think the Democratic party of Ohio made a grand mistake when they placed him in nomination over Judge RANNEY. Gen. ROSECRANS is a military man entirely, and consequently his education unfits him for the position of a political leader. His withdrawal we consider as, in every respect, highly advantageous, and likely rather to add to than take from the strength of the party. Mr. PENDLETON is the representative man of the West, and the one whom that people most delight to honor. His nomination, therefore, will be hailed with rapture all over the country, and under his lead the Ohio Democracy are certain to achieve a most glorious victory.

We are glad to perceive that the people are gradually returning to their old faith in the statesmen of the country and losing their confidence in military chieftains as political leaders. No good will ever result to this government from placing exclusively military men in civil office, and the experience of the last few years ought to be a solemn warning against such a course. No American citizen can now refer to the President of the United States without a blush for his statesmanship, or a feeling of mortification at his ignorance. Let his case be the last of the kind, and hereafter let us fill our civil offices with civilians and statesmen and our military offices only with soldiers.

Since GRANT'S inauguration Long Branch, in New Jersey, has become the capital of the country. At least, that is where GRANT stays all the time, and it is presumable that where the President resides the seat of Government must be. ULYSSSES has been enjoying himself hugely this season, bathing, driving along the beach, looking at the ladies, &c., and letting the Government "go to thunder." The following is a soliloquy, which is supposed to have escaped from his lips along with a mouthful of cigar smoke:

"On the beach at Long Branch They steal my heart away With a dog fight or clam bake. Every day I stay; And I think that to be President Is nothing else but play I meet Miss Olive Logan, At Rosy's I spend the day. Stop a bit with Lydia Thompson To try some blonde croquet. If Rosie didn't bore me, With nary board to pay, Think that down at Long Branch I could stay till I was gray."

Packer and Pershing.

What shall be the majority of our standard bearers in gallant old Centre? We ought to give them 1,000 majority. By a little energy on the part of the working, earnest Democrats of the several townships, we are sure this can be done. If we would save the Commonwealth from absolute ruin, let its heart throbs forth, and send times for PACKER and PERSHING, Peace and Prosperity! Democrats! to work.

A new objection has been found to Judge PACKER. The Carbon Democrat says:

"There lives a man in Mauch Chunk, This county, who refuses to vote for 'Hon. Asa Packer, and announces that he will spend money to defeat him at the polls, because, twenty-eight years ago, when the common town fund for that purpose had disappeared some-how mysteriously, Judge Packer temporarily and positively and audaciously and treasonably, and in an unpatriotic and unstatesmanlike manner, refused to pay his proportion for the purchase of a town mill. As the man we refer to did not pocket any of that money, never saw any of it, and was as honest as the sunlight, this is overwhelming proof that the candidate of the Democracy is unpopular at home. The Radical papers please copy—the Gazette first."

Pennsylvania.

As Erie Railway engineer has fallen heir to \$200,000. Williamsport has inaugurated a typographical union. Right. Scrantonville is to have a German Hungerfest on Wednesday, August 25. The Williamsport Standard and Gazette are including in a little billingsgate. The Black Bear saw mill, in Clearfield county, cut 133,002 feet of larch boards last week. A Lutheran church near Adamsburg, Westmoreland county, was robbed of its carpet and other furniture a few days since. The Castle has Sunday street sermons—Sermons are held every Sunday on the public square, different denominations participating. John McGoogan, a miner, was instantly killed by the Moulanou mine, near Ocochee, by the falling upon him of a large mass of coal. Prof. Dr. Wakefield, of Blairsville, has a four-year old grape vine on which are between 1,000 and 1,500 bunches, by actual count, each bunch averaging 25 large, perfectly formed grapes. Can't Centre county beat this? Bid two or three miles of rail yet remain to be laid on the Lehigh Valley rail road to complete the line under the Erie road at Waverly, N. Y., with the New Jersey Central, North Pennsylvania, and other roads south and east. We learn, says the Sunbury American, that Charles H. Staiber, Esq., late Collector of Internal Revenue in the Union District, had his leg broken on Tuesday last, by being thrown out of a buggy, on his farm near Milliford, Union county. Covens' Law—John Covode has written a letter to Ben. Brewster, in which he requests that gentlemen to "define" his "position as attorney general." He says Geny authorized him to "rite." Brewster expressed his determination to stick. During a thunder storm last week, a son of Mr. Plintin at the Bedford Coal Bank, Mercer county, was struck by lightning, while standing under a tree, inflicting him considerably, running down his side, blistering it, and burning his foot to a crisp. A valuable horse belonging to Wm. Dougherty, near Randolph, died a few days since, and when he died, it was extinct. The animal was being watered at the time, and stepped upon the edge of the well, which gave way beneath his weight. They have a new school house in St. Clair township, Bedford county. The girls appear at the window, and greet many persons have been there to take a peep. A lady and her daughter occupy the house, and are not troubled about the appearance of the girls. A citizen of Philadelphia who used a weak solution of carbolic acid as a wash to neutralize the offensive odor arising from a cancer, discovered that the latter was entirely removed by the application. The solution consisted of one-fourth of an ounce of acid diluted in a quart of water. Rebecca Miller, domestic in the employ of Harry Fisher, in Bedford township, Westmoreland county, was struck by a ferocious bull, a few days since, while in the field gathering early peaches. The animal was with considerable difficulty driven off, and the girl carried to the house, severely injured by the horns of the brute. He has been guilty of similar freaks heretofore. August 14, 1869.—The passenger train on the Northern Central Railway, due at this city about 7 o'clock, was this morning about daybreak, precipitated into the canal, a half mile below Dauphin, at the point of the mountain. Engineer and fireman both killed. No passengers injured. The engine, cars, and two baggage cars are in the canal. The baggage-master was slightly injured by a bolt striking him on the head. MORTCHED A STAKE AND BURNED A BARN.—A little son of James Pipor, of Elk township, on Monday last was left at home alone, and seeing a snake crawling into a hollow log, near the barn, he undertook to get it out, by pouring hot water in. Falling in this, he set fire to the log. The fire soon communicated to a hay stack, and from that to the barn, and all were destroyed. The loss is heavy, as the barn was full of grain and hay. The Venango Spectator gives a full account of an explosion of nitro-glycerine, at Scrubgrass, by which Fetterman was killed, and his brother James badly wounded. Mr. Redfield hid a can of it in the woods, which was found by Mrs. Fetterman who gave it to her husband. He thought it was lard oil, and began using it on his engine, with the above terrible result. A miraculous escape occurred in Huntingdon last week. Sanford Ross, of that place, while mowing, discovered a hand rake standing in front of his machine, and lifting the cutter, reached down to remove the rake, when he discovered a boy just beside it. He carried the blade over, and upon turning around, he saw his own four year old boy asleep in the grass, who had been for the rake being visible, must have met with a horrible death. ACCIDENT.—On Monday, Mr. Switzer, of Conemaugh borough, met with a very painful accident, which resulted in the loss of a limb. As some cars were being backed down to the rolling mill he was on the bumpers, in order to uncouple the coupling connecting the cars together, with one of his feet hanging down between the bumpers. The lower car ran off the track, causing the bumpers to come together with tremendous force, and his foot was caught between them and crushed in so horrible a manner that amputation became necessary. A servant girl in Altoona recently tried whisky to kill rats. She sweetened it with sugar soaked bread in it, and then left the bread in the cellar, where rats "most do congregated." She had been up stairs but half an hour when she heard laughing, singing, and a general hubbub below stairs. She accordingly went down to see what was the matter. Imagine her astonishment to find about a dozen rats gloriously fuddled, engaged in throwing potato parings at each other, and hauling one another up to drink. A turkey-gobbler belonging to Mr. Hiram Burden, of Puttgrove township, Montgomery county, recently astonished his owner by a rather singular freak. He was raised for some time, and search being made, he was found sitting upon a nest, turkey-fashion, the said nest containing seven eggs. In course of time, by persisting in his "set," the old shap was successful in hatching out six young turkeys, which he proceeded to take charge of; but having rather big feet, he trod upon and killed three or four of them, and the others were then taken from him. The gobbler is pretty well advanced in years, but never manifested any disposition to usurp the rights and privileges of the female turkeys, except in this instance.