

Ink-Sings.

There is again considerable excitement in the oil regions. Let'er ex-

Napoleon has issued an amnesty to the French exiles. Bony's head is always level.

While the country is tired of the reign of Radicalism, it would accept a rain of water very thankfully.

The hot weather proves that every man has one friend, at least. That's his shirt, which sticketh to him closer than a brother.

A white man, at Scranton, gains a living by carrying valises to and from the depot for negroes. He must be poor white trash, indeed.

A Radical paper which admires YATES, says: "He reminds one of a bright meteor at midnight." And of a drunken beast in the morning.

The Fall River, (Mass.) factories are now running but three days in the week. This puts 500,000 spindles on halt time. Radical prosperity!

STOKES SAYS the Radical party in Tennessee has gone to hell. Stokes, being in direct communication with that region, of course knows all about it.

The immortal "J. N." "splurged" at Altoona on the 25th, at Harrisburg on the 26th, and "splurged" at Gettysburg to-day. What's the pressure now?

GRANT has gone to Mount Washington for the purpose of making the ascent of that little hillock. We hope to gracious he'll conclude to stay up there.

Mr. PRANDY, the great banker, has made a handsome donation to Gen. Lee's college in Virginia. Is Prandy deluded? Why don't the Radicals call a meeting?

A Radical editor says he is five feet eight inches high, and "every inch a rebel hot radical." That's because he springs, with his devil-conceived party, from a red hot place.

If a man die shall he live again? That depends altogether on what kind of a "die" he makes of it. It is only a "dead drunk," the chances are that he will "re-keriver himself."

Philadelphia has been in a panic at the scarcity of water in the Schuylkill river. In case the water gives out entirely, the citizens can resort to their whiskey. There is plenty in that.

There are great complaints of typhoid at the Washington Navy Yard, among the workmen. Has there ever been anything else than typhoid and outrage known since the Radicals became into power?

It is now thought that the Cubans will be successful in achieving their independence of the Spanish government. In that case what a rush there will be to Cuba of cowardly Radical scoundrels and carpet bidders!

BEN. BUTLER'S brother, deceased, who was supposed to be worth two millions of dollars, turns out to be not worth a continental damnum rubrum centum. Ben did all the figuring in the settlement of the estate. Bully for Ben!

Another big fuss at Gettysburg. A lot of officers are there for the purpose of fixing definitely the positions occupied by the troops on the first day's battle. Better take Gen. LEE'S advice and let the darned thing die out of remembrance.

The New York Sun, whose editor, during the presidential campaign, was one of GRANT'S strongest supporters, now says of him: "He is too small for a lion, don't look like a tiger, and nobody wants to see a dog." What a dash that is. Shut your eyes, HIRSH!

And now we have negroes appointed as trustees of the public schools in Washington city! Many teachers have resigned and others are preparing to follow. The teachers say they will not be insulted by the supervision of negroes. What do you think of it, white men?

Judge PACKER'S opponents are now charging him with being the cause of the coal "strikes" in the Lehigh Valley, of which he is innocent. They will charge him with a different kind of a "strike" after next October, of which he will be guilty—the "strike" of the Radical party.

It has transpired that the seducer of HESTER VAUGHN is a man of high social position in the Radical party! This is why GEARY made that poor abused English girl consent to leave her country, before he would pardon her for a crime she didn't commit. He wanted to shield this "Radical villain" of "high social position." The dirty dog.

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The Chinaman and the Negro.

"Man proposes but God disposes" is a motto that is verified every day, not only in individual but also in national life. As an evidence of this, we have the great Negro question, the solution of which is seemingly about to be accomplished independent of man's projects and in a way that was not looked for by either of the political parties of the country.

As a key to open the door of our understandings and let some light in upon this hitherto dark subject, we find the following item going the rounds of the papers.

"The Chinese are said to pour into California like frogs in Egypt, filling daries, hand-dries and dough troughs."

This announcement would seem to indicate, at first sight, only that there is an immense emigration from the land, ruled over by the "brother of the Sun and Moon," to this country. But a little reflection will soon convince any thoughtful mind that there is more in it than appears upon the surface. Like a deep water, its great secret is not revealed upon the top; and, like a deep water, we may also conjecture what lies hidden in its depths.

It, like the plague of frogs, which God sent upon the Egyptians, the Chinese are pouring into California, the first thought that must suggest itself is, that, unlike that plague, the children of pagan land will not find their substance provided for them. The frogs, sent upon the Egyptians to punish them for their hardness of heart in not letting the children of Israel go, had naught to do but take possession of the rivers and ponds and puddles of the land, and they were in their native element, with all their wants anticipated; but these Chinese, sent here in the providence of God, not as an affliction to us, but that they may escape affliction at home, are human beings, with immortal souls, and cannot hop to their living, like the toads of Egypt. Consequently they find nothing provided for them—nothing to do. But still they come—thousands upon thousands, and the nature of our institutions forbids us to turn them back or prohibit their immigration to our shores.

But the Almighty, who is always kind and watchful over his creatures, whether they be of the human or brute creation, and who provided a living for the frogs of Egypt, during the brief time they occupied that land, does not forget his Chinese children, with their strange manners and language, in the Great Republic. He opens up to them the avenues of labor by showing to us that He has made them intelligent, handy, willing and industrious, and thus they win upon our people, and secure for themselves a competence and a habitation among strangers. Day by day, they are gaining in favor, and although but a short time has elapsed since the great exodus from the Celestial Empire began, we already read, among the items of news in public journals, such paragraphs as the following:

"The South Carolina planters are thoroughly aroused on the subject of Chinese laborers. One rich planter has contracted for two hundred and fifty Chinamen to substitute for his negroes."

And just here, in our opinion, is the solution of the Negro Question. The Chinese are found to be intelligent, industrious, handy and willing to work for small wages. Hence, the Southern planters, who have long been disgusted with free negro labor, are employing them by the hundred, in place of the lazy negroes, who will do no good, except they be in a condition of involuntary servitude. Since their freedom from their nominal state of slavery, the negroes have become worthless, and the teachings of the Radical party have abuffed them up with ideas of their own importance and hopes of becoming the political and social equals of the white man, that they have grown insolent and arrogant, refusing to work, in many cases, for the best of wages. As a consequence, while they are looking for offices at the hands of their Radical deceivers, and making a great ado about the right to vote, the honest, industrious, hard working Chinese are gradually edging into their places, greatly to the delight and profit of the planters and the whole Southern people. And this will lead, by and by, to the entire substitution of Chinese for negroes, all over the South, and the

inevitable dislodgment of the black race from the country of which they have so long been conceded the only competent cultivators.

With the instalment of the Chinese as laborers in the South, the negroes will be thrown out of employment and compelled to seek the means of living elsewhere. Where then, will they go? There seems to be but one reasonable answer to this question, as there is for them but one probable destination. They will be forced North, and the Middle, Western and New England States will be overrun by them. They will come here to compete with our workmen in our great fields of labor, and their necessities will compel them to work for a mere pittance! The consequence will be that wages will be reduced to one-half the present rates, and poor white men, who now have hard work to provide for their families, will either find themselves out of employment altogether, or be compelled to labor at the NEGRO RATES for merely enough to keep body and soul together. What a prospect for the poor men of the North—the men who dig and delve—the bone and muscle, which earns its bread in the sweat of its face!

And all this is the result of the policy of the Radical party. That party, ignoring the overruling power of the God above, who holds the destinies of nations and of people in the hollow of His hand, undertook to overturn a fiat of the Creator which had stamped the seal of servitude upon the foreheads of the black race; and, for the purpose of keeping themselves in power, had the hardihood to plunge the country into a deadly war. They sent armies to free the negroes, and then dared to make them the political and social peers of the White Race. They thought, with the ballot in the hands of the ignorant black man, who would always vote with them—they could rule the country to their own advantage, and grow rich and plethoric with the good things of the land.

But the power which, from the beginning, had pronounced the status of the black man, is at work to maintain the integrity of His unalterable decree. In the influx of the Chinese to this country, we see the finger of Providence, and the probable annihilation of the negro race. Instead of bettering their condition the Radical party have made it much worse, for the probability seems to be that ere long they will be driven by dire necessity from the land they have so long occupied. And the fault lies at the door of the Radical party, for in its wicked attempt to advance them, for its own selfish purposes, to a position which God never intended them to occupy, it has not only failed to realize its intention, but has deprived them both of employment and country. And not only has it done this, but it is forcing them, through unavoidable circumstances, North, among a people who do not want them, who will not hear with them, and where they must eventually become paupers to be maintained at the public expense.

This seems to us to be the manifest destiny of the black race in the United States. Before long the South will be clear of negroes, but they will swarm the North in millions for a time, reducing the white laboring men to the depths of despair, and bringing grief and want upon the people. Gradually the race will become extinct, and thus God will show, in a fearful manner, the absolute unalterableness of His decrees. To the Radical Party, we of the North will be indebted for the misery which the presence among us of these millions of negroes will cause to our poorer classes, and to the Radical Party must be ascribed the sad fate of an unfortunate race, which, left alone, in the sphere in which God placed it, would have made the barren places of the land to blossom as the rose.

Radical Balderdash.

Among all the silly things we have ever heard used as political clap-trap—the silliest, baldest and softest, is the charge made by mongrel editors that ASA PACKER claimed his residence to be in Philadelphia, in order that his property in Mauch Chunk, Carbon county, might escape taxation. Just as if PACKER'S living in Philadelphia, would exempt his property in Carbon county from taxation. They must think the people the veriest fools and asses, to be gulled by such stuff. How could PACKER, let him live where he might,

claim exemption from taxation for his property in that or any other county? It is the property, not the individual that is assessed and taxed, and until mongrel editors can show that ASA PACKER tried to move his houses, rail roads, coal-mines, and other real estate into his business office at Philadelphia to escape taxation in Carbon county, they had better stop their silly twaddle.

ASA PACKER is no bondholder! ASA PACKER pays taxes for all of his property!

ASA PACKER has not hid his wealth away in tax-exempted bonds as the nabobs and aristocrats of Radicalism have done!

His wealth is in mines that give hundreds of laboring men work—in rail-roads that enrich and develop our resources—in property that pays its proportion of taxes, and is beneficial, not only to himself, but to the State, and the laboring classes of the State. Let working men remember this.

Prussia's Rebuke to America.

The Radical party, which seems so desirous of keeping up recollections of the bloody strife that the country has just passed through, should, we think, learn a lesson from the action of the King of Prussia. That monarch has lately prohibited the celebration of the victory of Sedan by his subjects, out of a delicate regard for the feelings of his "Austrian neighbors. He does not wish to commemorate a victory gained by one German nation over another, nor wound the pride of his defeated opponents by rejoicing over his own prowess. Such conduct on the part of the Prussian monarch is highly honorable, and will the soonest result in the restoration of kindly and fraternal feelings between the two countries. It is for this that the king deprecates all commemoration of a day made glorious for Prussia by the valor of her arms and asks his people to restrain their expressions of joyous enthusiasm.

How much more magnanimous and noble and how different such conduct from that of the Radical party in this country toward the conquered South. The people of that down-trodden land are lone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, and yet our Radical leaders delight to call up remembrances of the bloody strife and do their utmost to perpetuate unkindly feelings. They seem to take a peculiar pleasure in taunting our Southern friends with their overthrow, and heap upon them all sorts of indignities and outrage. Such contemptible conduct is the sure mark of littleness of soul and undependable evidence that magnanimity resides nowhere within the breast of the Radical party. Instead of trying to soothe down the angry passions of the people by inculcating lessons of forgiveness and christian charity, and joining hands once more in a bond of indissoluble brotherhood, these political cynics are smelling around the pools of blood and scratching open holy graves in order to open afresh the accursed strife and cruelty again the hearts and hopes of a noble people.

Would that the example of King William of Prussia might be followed in this country, and North and South be once more united as in the days of yore. And this will be the case when the Radical party is overthrown, and Democracy again assumes its birth-right.

ERRORS OF THE PRINTER.—The following errors occurred in the article of our Western Correspondence, by "J. S. B." published on the 13th inst: The word under is used instead of "and"—the word received for "witnessed"—the word luminary for "outer limits"—the word share instead of "phrase"—the word twenty instead of "twelve"—the word is for "are"—reign for "region"—with for "into"—and negotium for "negotiations." Besides the foregoing quite a number of typographical errors occurred. We hope the good sense of our readers has supplied the deficiency and the author excused the absence of the editors.

John Quincy Adams has been nominated for Governor by the Massachusetts Democratic State Convention. His chances for an election are good, owing to the disaffection of the Radicals on the question of prohibition.

MY MOURNFUL HEART.

Blue and cloudless are the skies
Gleamed with a million stars,
The whisp'ring mournful plaint alone
The perfect quiet mars.
There's nothing near to which may elude
This heart that loves so few—
That never cared for human thing
But it was proved untrue
That never found an earnest soul—
A soul both pure and strong—
That might its wealth of passion claim,
Or echo Faith's sweet song!
And like some lone forgotten bird
That sits with drooping wings—
And knows no ear to love attend—
Both listen while it sings
I sit alone this summer night,
While all the world's at rest,
And hopeless plead for some succor
From sorrow in my breast
In vain—in vain for far too strong,
This woe of mine has grown—
The burden I have born so long—
Grief claims me for its own!
And there ye none, alas! to share
With my unhappy heart
The peerless passion that it holds—
That never may depart.
A passion for the beautiful—
A yearning still untold
To claim a love—the priceless far
To weigh its worth in gold
O! what a mournful thing it is
To have a mournful heart!
And, tho' it may be breaking,
To smile with life's part
O, cloudless skies of azure
And countless stars of light
Is another heart so wretched,
As my poor heart to-night?
Is another soul so tortured?
Another brain so worn?
Another life so fettered—
Under vistas so forlorn?
If, so I know my kindred soul
Both bear in mind a part
Of all this mournful tale that weighs
Upon my mournful heart!
LOUISVILLE, KY., 1867.

Made for Packer.

The Farmers Club of Philadelphia, of which Hon. ASA PACKER is a member, were entertained by that gentleman at the Mansion House, in Mauch Chunk, on Thursday of last week. Quite a number of distinguished guests were present, among whom were Gen. ROBERT PATTERSON, GEO. W. CHILDS, esq., and Gen. GEO. G. MEADE. After the banquet was ended, toasts and speeches became the order of the hour, when Gen. MEADE, the hero of Gettysburg, proposed the following:

"Our host, the Hon. ASA PACKER, may his success in the past be eclipsed by his success in the future."

What do our Radical friends think of that? Gen. MEADE wishing that all of Mr. PACKER'S successes in the past may be eclipsed by his success in the future, looks a little "copperheadish," don't it? Wonder if the General had any allusion to Mr. PACKER as the Democratic candidate for Governor?—We guess he had, and we guess, moreover, that MEADE, like all the other brave and modest generals in the army, is completely disgusted with JOHN W. GEARY'S vanity, incompetence, and braggadocio. At all events, MEADE supports PACKER, and will do all in his power to aid his election.

\$13,000 vs. \$1,600.

Under the rule of HIRSH ULYSSES SIMPSON GRANT, at the White House, it now takes six men, at a salary of thirteen thousand dollars a year, to do what one man did, under ANDREW JOHNSON, at a salary of sixteen hundred! It takes money to run the machine under the Emperor President, who has no vulgar republican ideas of economy, and who don't care a darn for the expense—so long as it comes off the Government. But the one man who served at the White House, under Andrew Johnson, at a salary of sixteen hundred dollars, did his work in a courteous and gentlemanly manner, while the six "trooly loil buggers," who do the same work at a salary of thirteen thousand dollars, are boorish, discourteous, impudent puppies. The six men range from a brigadier general to a woolly-headed nigger, and all are as full of pomposity and vanity as a militia captain on training-day.

In this one respect the people have the proportionate difference between the expenses of a Democratic and Radical administration.

A German carpenter, named Harris, residing in Huntingdon, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a meat saw. Falling in this he tried to beat his brains out with a hatchet. Falling in this also, he has concluded to abandon the experiment of self-destruction for the present.

Pennsylvania.

—Fram's Heigman, a German, was drowned in the creek below Bethlehem on Sunday night last.

—A child of Charles Hartline, of Reading fell into the canal on Saturday evening and was drowned.

—Rickory township, Mercer county, rejoices over the discovery of a vein of coal measuring four feet.

—John Fishery, a stone mason, died suddenly from a stroke on Saturday last in Pittsburgh.

—The Heaver county fair will be held this year on the 29th and 30th days of September and the 1st of October.

—Johnny Prowdcast, an Ethiopian comedian of repute, died very suddenly on Sabbath night last at Pittsburgh.

—The Jacktown, (Greene county) fair will be held this year on Wednesday and Thursday, September 29th and 30th.

—A destructive fire occurred in Philadelphia about 6 o'clock on the afternoon of the 24th inst. Loss about \$100,000.

—The corner stone of the new insane asylum, at Danville, was laid on Thursday morning last with impressive ceremonies.

—Moses Armstrong committed suicide by cutting his throat at a tavern on the old Brownsville plank road about three miles from Pittsburgh.

—The Huntingdon Rads, at their late convention, nominated for Treasurer, a stay-at-home loyalist over the head of a gallant one-sided soldier.

—The Red Men of Huntingdon will indulge in a "dren dance and basket picnic" on the 7th prox. The Knights of Pythias will picnic at Tyrard to-day.

—Charles Jackson, a colored man, returned to Huntingdon last week, after an absence of a quarter of a century. He had been to California and gotten back rich.

—The Altoona Horse Association has changed its name to the Altoona Park Association, and commences holding an Agricultural and Horse Fair the coming fall.

—A man named David Ryan was shot in the left shoulder by a Miss Cushing, the other day at Tippecanoe. The cause seems to be unknown. Ryan was not dangerously wounded, and will soon recover.

—On Sunday night about ten o'clock a young man, English birth, named Wright Andrew, while bathing in the canal opposite Tippett's boiler works, Harrisburg, where he had previously been employed, got into deep water and was drowned.

—Jacob Roth, blacksmith, died at Mud Run, in Ketchikan township, Carbon county, on Thursday, very suddenly. He had been engaged in repairing a wagon before his shop, and was found dead by the wagon with a pair of his small toes in his hand.

—Four or five different attempts were made on Saturday to throw a train of cars off the track of the P. & S. road while descending the mountain from Scranton to Williamsport, by rolling trees and piling stones across the track. The villains were discovered and pursued.

—One of the colored orators at the early-morning meeting held by Highspire, in Dauphin county, on Sunday, while brim full of religious and patriotic fervor, exclaimed in a strenuous voice: "We are the white race, do great things—transformation has taken place, and do bottom rail and top—praise do Lord!"

—The Redford Twp. of last week says Andrew Nicholson, of Southfield township, was lodged in jail on Sunday last charged with drowning his own child, only eight months old. We understand he confessed the crime. Family difficulties, we hear, was the cause of the commission of the horrid deed.

—A very remarkable meteor was seen in Philadelphia on the 20th inst. about 7 p. m., in the western sky. Instead of moving horizontally, as is usual, it ascended vertically, and then descended over the same course, exploding and leaving a fleecy cloud, like smoke or steam, which lasted in the sky about ten minutes.

—The water in the Susquehanna is steadily diminishing in volume. So shallow has it become that in some places the stream might almost be crossed on dry land by using the rocks for a bridge. Judging from the bowlders protruding dotting the river, it will not be made navigable to steamers for a good many years.—Patrol.

—A Good Business Education, such as may be obtained at the Iron City College, is of estimable value to every one. A course of study there will be found the surest way to positions of profit and just as any within the reach of enterprising young men. Send to the Principals, Smith & Cowley, Pittsburgh, Pa., for circulars giving full information.

—On the 13th inst., one Albert Brown, a negro, committed a rape on Louisa Hanson, white, aged sixteen years, in Troy township, Bradford county. The family were absent, and the wretch in human-form took this opportunity to accomplish his design. The details are of the most revolting character. The negro was lodged in jail on Sunday of last week.

—The Bethlehem Times gives the following account of a blast made at the Chapman Street Company's quarries: "A hole 4 inches in diameter was drilled 20 feet into the slate rock, into which was put 2 1/2 kegs of extra blasting powder. There was broken out by this blast a breast of 15 feet of rock, the fissures made extending 70 feet across the grain of the same making material enough from which to manufacture 3,000 squares of roofing slate. Only five boxes of rubbish, strange to tell, were made by this extraordinary blast."

—We are informed that Eugenie, the female lion tamer, travelling with Ames' Circus and Menagerie, was attacked by a lioness, at Sunbury, on Friday, and considerably injured about the face and shoulder. It appears the animal became ferocious at the conduct of a number of men on the outside of the cage, and threw Eugenie on the floor, placing its prodigious paws on her face, lacerating one of her cheeks. She is said to have had presence of mind enough to cover the blood with her handkerchief, thus preventing the brute from smelling it. She lay in this condition for half an hour, when the paws were removed and she slowly passed out of the cage.—Harrisburg Patriot.

—A sad and tragic affair occurred at Dundaff, on Tuesday last, just after noon. Ephraim H. Hanson, aged about 23 years, was at work for Mr. Pierce in the hay field on the Ayers farm. He inquired during the forenoon of Mr. Pierce if he did not wish to buy a revolver, remarking that he had one, and would bring it up at noon. He is supposed to have returned before the other hands from dinner, and to have gone into the barn, where a load of hay was standing, and while there to have accidentally shot himself, the shot taking effect in the lower part of the bowels. He ran out of the barn crying that "he was shot." He fell in the street, but was taken up and carried to the office of Dr. Olmstead.