

Ink-Slings.

Gov. GEARY pardons white criminals for money—nigger criminals for nothing.

Gov. GEARY looks very skeezy and has taken to drinking a good deal of beer.

Gov. GEARY is the "man Friday" of the most corrupt "Ring" that ever disgraced our State legislation.

Gov. GEARY blushed to the roots of his hair when asked how much he got for signing the calamity bill. He didn't answer.

Gov. GEARY tries to crawl out of the TWITCHELL matter. He had better lie low and keep shady—the thing smells to heaven.

Gov. GEARY put a premium on lust when he pardoned CARL NORRIS, who outraged the three white girls at Chambersburg.

Gov. GEARY thinks three thousand dollars enough for any puny life, lost on a railroad. That's not quite a year's salary for the Governor.

Gov. GEARY boasts of having fought a battle "above the clouds." If that is so, he was nearer heaven than when he'll ever be again.

Gov. GEARY tells us that STONE WALL JACKSON warned LONGSTREET to beware of him. That is just what we now tell the people. Beware of GEARY!

Gov. GEARY, according to JOHN CAYNE, chairman of the Radical State stealing committee, is the "chambergest Governor" Pennsylvania ever had.

Gov. GEARY is partial to black criminals. Hence his pardon of CARL NORRIS, the infamous nigger who raped three white girls near Chambersburg.

Gov. GEARY, when he left the Democratic party, gave us a good old dance of bad rubbish. We had then one rascal less—the Radicals one rascal more.

Gov. GEARY says his personal appearance scared STONEWALL JACKSON to death. But neither his personal nor political appearance will scare the Democratic party to death.

Gov. GEARY was paid by the railroads of the State to sign the calamity bill, which only makes the companies in three thousand dollars, no matter how serious an accident may be.

Gov. GEARY is as vain as "Captain Jinks of the Hoss Marines." He is eternally saying to himself, and some times mutters it aloud.

The Governor John of the Keystone State. No mortal man ever so great.

Gov. GEARY sent poor, broken hearted HESSER VAUGHN out of the country and across the broad ocean, without a penny, in order to shield his robbery—a personal high social position in the Radical party.

Gov. GEARY says he can't prevent special legislation. Yet he boasted that only one bill ever passed over his veto. Here's a discrepancy. Can the Governor reconcile the two statements?

Gov. GEARY, by signing the calamity bill, took away from jurists the right to assess the damages of a railroad accident. He thinks three thousand dollars is abundantly sufficient to pay for a broken leg or a dislocated neck.

Gov. GEARY is proud of his whiskers. When in ladies' society, he always manages to draw their attention to his handsome ornamentation. Hence silly young ladies in Harrisburg say, "And the Governor with his (or her) whiskers is going home."

Gov. GEARY, poor fellow, has first nomination and when he was fighting for Democratic preference, stated to a friend that he was a Democrat with out an "it" or a "but." He meant "it" he got the nomination, "but" he didn't.

Beside Gov. GEARY, there is only one other individual in existence that ever fought a battle "above the clouds," and GEARY pitched him in to outer darkness, where he is now weeping and wailing and gnashing his teeth.

Gov. GEARY sat up till midnight to sign PENN. HERMIE's bill abolishing the Lycoming judicial district. Which that was done, PERE, it is said, slapped him jovially on the back, exclaiming, "Bully for you, Gov.," and showed a double handful of greenbacks about his ears.

Gov. GEARY says he was a poor man when he went into office. But a year after his inauguration he offered to pay thirty thousand dollars cash for a farm. Considering that the gubernatorial salary is only about \$5,000 a year, it is natural to ask the question "Where did he the his money?"

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Naturalized Citizens I

The Registry Law was passed especially to prevent you from voting. The Radical Legislature imagined that by heling your way to the polls with numerous difficult and almost incomprehensible requirements, they would so alarm your fears and disgust your patriotism, that you would stay away from the polls altogether, rather than go to so much trouble to get the suffrage. In this way they counted on decreasing the Democratic vote of the State, and securing for themselves an easy triumph.

But, thanks to the laborious minds in the Democratic ranks, who have taken the trouble to analyze his act of the Legislature, the Registry Law has been stripped of its gawds and superfluities, and is now presented to the people in a comparatively simple and understandable form. We have frequently printed it in a condensed shape, embracing, however, all the necessary requirements, and we today again present it, double leaved, on our first inside editorial column. Examine it thoroughly, and see that all its injunctions have been complied with in your case.

Don't let any naturalized citizen so far forget his duty, as to lend himself to the accomplishment of this Radical scheme of its transmission. Let every man go to the assessor of his town or township, ward or district, and see that his name is on the list of voters. Comply with every requirement of the law, let there be no doubt at the election window of your right to vote. If all our naturalized citizens will do this, then we can bring out our whole strength to the polls, and shall defeat and vanquish our Radical enemies with their own weapons.

As soon as the Democratic acquire sufficient strength in our State Legislature, this detestable Registry Law will be repealed, but until that time we must comply with its requirements, in order to retain our right to vote. Therefore, let there be no hesitancy about registering for in this way only, at the present time, can we bring our full strength into the contest.

We feel morally certain of victory, and believe that Providence intends to vindicate this triumph in order that we may remodel our State Government, and place its jurisdiction on a pure and incorruptible basis hereafter. We want to restore the old simplicity of the suffrage, and we depend on our naturalized citizens, to a great extent, to accomplish that end. So, let our naturalized citizens, who have or will this fall attain the right to vote, neglect to comply with all the requirements of the Registry Law. Such compliance is necessary to the success of the Democratic party and the triumph of liberal principles throughout the land.

GEARY is such a great warrior, and has looked on some battle fields, that human blood is to him of no consequence, whatever. Consequently he signed the calamity bill, which makes three thousand dollars a sufficient recompense for broken bones and mangled limbs. A human body, packed up mangled and bleeding, and sent to the morgue, is a railway accident, as well paid for when the company pays hands over three thousand dollars, in GEARY's estimation. A broken hearted widow or a fatherless child, is sufficiently recompensed by three thousand dollars in greenbacks, for the loss of husband or father. Oh, what mockers of a sacred trust! Calamity GEARY's Calamity GEARY! This bill will the people mock at your calamity and laugh when you fear cometh.

The fixed up letters and affidavits of GEARY, PROSSER and the hangers on about the Philadelphia prison, denying that GEO. S. TWITCHELL, the murderer, was pardoned and splintered away, went go down with the people. They know that these men are all implicated in the infamous act, and to prevent the public from deriving them from the positions they have disgraced, would deny it, though TWITCHELL himself were to appear upon the stage as a witness.

Heavy storms have been prevailing throughout England and on the continent, whereby great damage to telegraph wires has been done.

Asa Packer and the Engineer's Widow, Another Radical Lie Exploded.

The Radicals are forced into all sorts of straits to defeat Mr. PACKER. One of their chief resources is lying, and they do not hesitate to do that unblushingly. One of their dirty sheets, the Lehigh Valley Reporter, put forth the following story, in the hope of making capital for its party. Speaking of Judge PACKER it said:

"Those who know him laugh at the plea of his generosity. Here is one evidence of it. A noble engineer on a passenger train on Asa Packer's road saw danger ahead. He could have jumped from the engine and saved his life, and wrecked the train. But he stuck to his post heroically, was killed, but the train was saved. His widow, who had several children, and was left destitute, applied time and again, and pitiously, to Asa Packer, for aid, and finally he told her she could open a peanut stand at the March Chunk Depot, and he would not charge her rent. Noble man!"

When this statement met the eyes of the widow of the brave man, who ventured and lost his own life to save others, she immediately wrote the editor of the Reporter, the following letter, which denies, utterly and in toto, the miserable slander, and tells what Judge PACKER did do.

MARCH CHUNK, Aug. 23, 69. ROBERT BIRDSEY, JR., Editor Lehigh Reporter.

I have just come in possession of your paper of the 28th of July, 1869, in which you have an article headed "Asa Packer as a Benefactor," by which you show great injustice, after paying a just and merited tribute of respect to my husband for sacrificing his own life to save the lives of others. You say that his widow, who had several children, and left destitute, applied time and again, and pitiously, to Asa Packer for aid, and finally he told her she could open a peanut stand at the March Chunk depot, and he would not charge her any rent. Now the above reproach is utterly untrue. Judge Packer never made any such proposition, and I feel it to be my duty, as well as an act of justice, to have this made public. You say that I applied time and again. I had but one interview with Judge Packer, in his manner toward me was kind and considerate, and while speaking of the conduct of my husband at the sad accident which cost him his life, he showed much feeling, and said it was one of the noblest acts he had ever heard of, and assured me that my family should be provided for. After the death and burial, all the funeral expenses and physician's bills were paid me, some rent was paid for one year from that time. I was supplied with wood and coal for the winter, a sewing machine was sent to my house, and a beautiful shaft monument of Italian marble erected to honor his noble memory. And not only this, but that she has been receiving and is to continue to receive twenty five dollars a month for ten years from the time of his death. By giving the above an insertion in your paper, you will not only do an act of justice to Judge Packer, but will much oblige one who has good reason to hold him in the highest esteem. Please send me a copy of your paper, with the above inserted, to Box 126, March Chunk, and oblige,

Very truly, Mrs. LYON MEERS.

What now becomes of the dirty story? The letter of Mrs. MEERS is not only a flat contradiction of the whole thing, but is a beautiful tribute to the noble generosity of Judge Packer. Instead of telling the poor widow that he could open a peanut stand at the March Chunk depot, the lady herself says that Judge Packer paid all the funeral expenses and physician's bills, paid her house rent for a year, supplied her with wood and coal for the winter, sent her a sewing machine, and had a beautiful shaft monument of Italian marble erected to honor his noble memory. And not only this, but that she has been receiving and is to continue to receive twenty five dollars a month for ten years from the time of his death. After such a full, such a complete, such a splendid indication of Judge Packer from this charge, nothing more need be said.

The Harrisburg Telegraph, stealing the thunder of the Republican, in this place, attempts to fix the responsibility of the Avondale mining disaster upon the Democratic party. But the Editor catches it on the fly with the suggestion that it "would have been much more to the purpose to explain why GEARY in the entire course of his official term utterly neglected to recommend any measure to the radical legislature, for the protection of lives in the mines." The attempt of either of these Radical organs, however, to saddle that disaster upon the democracy, is sheer nonsense, deserving only to be treated with supreme contempt.

REJECTION.

You tell me that you love me, And I'd fain think you sincere, For by the stars above me You are to me most dear! But men you speak of loving The dusting to deceive, And when they go, forgetting And leave the time to grieve I fear, I know not why, deary, To trust your earnest vow, Although I know you mean it— And that you love me true. But hearts, dear, are so change-fid, And ere another morn I'd believe you may forget The truth that you have sworn. So just to save the heart who he That I'd be sure to know, I'd doubt a base for your sake, And all you love for naught— For, O lady, be it later— To trust and be deceived— And know the heart is prepared In which we are believed. So say no more you love me— Since that I'd loathe, To save me from the heartache That I'd be sure to know. The rule is, just to keep my fingers In mud and sul farewell, And let me into a happier fate The love you feel so well. And pay for that that ever One vow of faith you told I come who long since told all faith Saw in the power of gold. Louisville, Ky., 1869.

"15,000!"

We are glad to perceive that the people of Pennsylvania appreciate the situation. We are pleased to know that they understand that Negro Suffrage is the great issue of this campaign. Some time ago Senator WILSON, of Massachusetts, declared that the fifteen thousand negro votes of Pennsylvania were necessary to save the Radical party in this State from ruin, and last winter the Radical Legislature, by the passage of the 15th amendment, made a mighty effort to secure those 15,000 negro votes. This fall, the Democracy intend to overthrow that amendment, by electing sufficient members of the Legislature to repeal that odious enactment and this dash from the Radical lips the luxurious cup of negro suffrage. No fifteen thousand negro votes are going to vote in the Keystone State, if the Democracy can prevent them, and that is just the question that is to be decided in October.

We are glad, we say, to know that the people see this, feel it, appreciate its immense importance. Now or never the blow must be struck, and strong arms are getting ready to send it home to the Radical heart. Fifteen thousand negroes, forsooth! We tell you, Senator WILSON, and all your Radical party, that the day when fifteen thousand negroes vote in Pennsylvania you or they will SUFFER!

Twitchell.

That there has long been an idea that something was wrong in the TWITCHELL case, the following article from the Lehigh Advertiser, of the 24th inst., abundantly proves. We are not done with it yet, and those who deny GEARY's culpability, must substantiate their assertions. The Advertiser says:

Some talk has been occasioned by the publication, in last week's Advertiser, of the letter in reference to Geo. S. TWITCHELL, the Philadelphia murderer. To our mind there is every probability that TWITCHELL is alive, and it is his pardon, and all the other matters mentioned in connection therewith, to follow a matter of course. Here reported death and funeral were attended with many suspicious circumstances, and which can only be accounted for on the supposition of his pardon. It is well known that another body, then reported to be Eaton's, was sent to his residence for burial. Upon this discovery, it was hurriedly carried off, and while the people were waiting for the funeral in one part of the city, the body of some body, ascertained to be TWITCHELL, was hurriedly and quietly, with scarcely anybody in attendance, interred elsewhere. All these things, now called to remembrance, were suspicious circumstances, and confirm the belief in the report that TWITCHELL is living, having been pardoned by Gov. GEARY for a price.

CHARLES H. WRIGHT, city editor of the Chicago Times, died on the morning of the 10th inst., very suddenly, of heart disease. He had just risen from his bed, when he fell to the floor and expired. Mr. WRIGHT was only about 30 years old, but was a gentleman of much editorial experience, having been in the harness since 1838. Teave to his manes.

RADICALISM ET RASCALISM.

Plunders Abroad in Pennsylvania.

COURN AHEAD.

The shrewdest of the Radicals believed the party had drawn an elephant when LEWIS HESS "slipped" on to the ticket. Though good for the Radical stomach—for it was benzene—yet the dose or stomach revolted, we neither know nor care which, and so far as running is concerned LEWIS HESS has been quietly shelved by his political associates. The political sharpers who manipulated the township delegations overreached themselves, and having discovered it, are the first to drop a bagman in which spoils expected, have turned to ashes.

We tell Mr. HESS frankly, honestly and candidly, that the Republican party has abandoned the idea of even giving him a respectable vote for Commissioner.

You have been sold out by your colleagues. Mark our words, and let the polls vindicate our assertion!

All eyes are to "see" the 15th constitutional amendment in the light of justice or decency, are now withdrawn from bottled up HESS, and are ogling for a view of the crown of victory supposed to be near the curly scence of the beautiful Corners—the church giving Corners—the old Corners—the old Corners selling Corners.

The wild land buying Coburn! In several of the lower townships in Pennsylvania are large tracts of mountain land, amounting, in the aggregate, to some 7,000 acres. This land was at one time in the hands of speculators, whether by legitimate purchase or fraud, has no particular bearing on the case in hand. It was thrown upon the market, and in the natural course of events, came into the hands of many of the residents of Pennsylvania, and for the past 15 or 20 years the labor of poor men has gone to improve and cultivate the various tracts they were enabled through economy and hard toil to purchase. At this late day it has been discovered that the original title to these lands is defective—that the labor of years must go for naught—that the rich must be made richer, and the poor poorer by changing hands in the proprietorship of these lands. LEWIS HESS did not discover this indication. That remarkable optician and "great lawyer who did more good than any other lawyer in Centre county," must have the credit? The radical negro worshippers, charter sellers—

JAMES P. COLLINS.

discovered this infamous scheme for robbing the hard-fisted yeomanry of Haines, Gregg, Penn and Miles townships. We are told that he is the agent of unscrupulous sharpers in the large cities who make their money in this manner, and that a large number of these rich acres will be transferred to him in case he succeeds in fleecing the resident owners of these lands in Pennsylvania.

Hess for sale—Coburn for wild lands! If the deluded keepers of HESS, the radical speculator, were compelled to stake him, we ask what do the radical trainers of TWITCHELL, wild land Coburn expect to do with him in Pennsylvania?

Ask COLLINS how many of these broad acres he is to get for his share in case he succeeds in this scheme. If he won't tell you, we will, in such good time that no man may be deceived into voting for "wild land Coburn."

The editor of the Sunday Mercury doubts the fact that GEARY pardoned TWITCHELL. This, as a matter of course, he has a perfect right to do. But one thing is pretty certain, and that is if GEARY treated TWITCHELL as he did the editor of the Mercury, and we believe he did, the little matter of a pardon would be without a shadow of doubt from any one. Wouldn't it, brother MEEKER?

The Philadelphia Sunday Mercury must be hard up when it will publish for pay an advertisement, one of the basest, baldest and most contemptible lies ever started about any candidate. As long as it will publish any falsehood radicalism sees proper to pay it for, we think it had better sing easy about its democracy.

The People Against Hess.

The honest Radical candidate for Commissioner and his friends have, as yet failed to explain that oil transaction. If the people are waiting to hear Mr. HESS justify himself, but thus far he has not acceded to their wishes. The fact is the matter can't be explained. There is no explanation to be made. The whole thing was a gross fraud, and Mr. HESS must plead guilty to the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He deceived his friends, and induced his neighbors to spend their money for his benefit, without ever giving them an equivalent, or a reasonable hope of a return for their greenbacks. It was a shameful imposition upon their credulity—a villainous abuse of their good nature. But Mr. HESS chuckled over his success, and laughed in his sleeve at the eager ignorance of his unsuspecting neighbors. With his pockets full of their greenbacks, paid him in exchange for his worthless oil stock, he has for a long time been an independent man pecuniarily, and many are the laughs he has taken over their "greenness" as he called it.

But Mr. HESS is now a candidate for public office, and to the very men whose "greenness" he has been having such fun over, he is compelled to look for votes. He has quit chuckling and laughing in his sleeve, and his face begins to wear a serious look. He is afraid the people who paid him their money for oil stock are not so verdant as formerly, and he anticipates trouble in consequence. He knows they have learned a thing or two about him since that time, and his well grounded fears that he has fallen into disrepute.

And we think Mr. HESS will find his fears realized, if proof positive of his dishonesty and chicanery having been found, the people cannot again be gullible by him or any other man in this day and year of our Lord. As he betrayed them once, Mr. HESS will not be suffered to betray them again. Hence the people have made up their mind to elect Mr. McCLOSKEY—an honest man—Commissioner of Centre county.

"Have You Heard the News from Maine?"

The result of the late election in Maine is one that ought to cheer every Democratic heart. In place of GEARY's majority last fall of 27,000, this year the Radicals have only eight thousand! This is a clear Democratic gain of nineteen thousand votes, and is ominous of the grand Democratic triumph in Ohio and Pennsylvania that is coming this fall. "Straws show which way the wind blows, and this is an indication that may well bring hope and joy to the country. The Radicals see it and tremble. Democrats augur from it the dawn of a brighter day—the beginning of the end of terrible trial and tribulation.

These cheers, then, for the gallant Democracy of Maine! They have fought a good fight, and encouraged their brethren in other States to urge the battle to the end. The morning is breaking over the distant eastern mountains, and from the hills of Maine comes the glad cry of rejoicing that the night of darkness and intolerance is fast passing away.

Eight Hundred Dollars!

Among the supporters of Mr. HESS for the commissionership will not be found Mr. GEORGE OENSKERK, of Centre Hall. Mr. OENSKERK was one of HESS's old victims, and was bled to the solid amount of eight hundred dollars! Mr. O says he can forgive HESS, but that the latter is too firmly fixed in his memory that it would be an impossibility to forget him. This is, indeed, very affectionate in Mr. OENSKERK, and we have no doubt that Mr. HESS will thank him for his grateful (?) remembrance.

Eight hundred dollars! Over such an evidence of confidence as this, Mr. HESS no doubt chuckled exceedingly, as he slipped the phetoric pocket book containing it in his pantaloons. Eight hundred dollars for oil stock not worth a continental of an O. HESS! Unhappy OENSKERK!

Messrs. BARR and BARR, Radical candidates for Sheriff and Prothonotary, now rule out together. Apparently they are as thick as two peas in a pod, and assimilate most cordially. Notwithstanding this, however, there is a determination to sacrifice BARR, if it be necessary, in order to elect BARR; and the attempt to get votes for the latter, with this understanding, is still being quietly made. If BARR don't be careful he will be sacrificed in the house of his friends before the day of election, at which time his immolation will be a mere matter of form.

—PACKER, PERSHING and Prosperity.