

Ink Slings.

The festival of Lent begins on the 2d of March.

Pooria, Illinois is overrun with rats. We suggest, as a remedy, plenty of oats or a printer's union.

Agrarianism is worrying the government of Ireland. Niggerism and damfoolism are worrying the government of the United States.

The Beaver Local has been suspended. We don't mean to insinuate, however, that the editor was hung. He has been frequently "shot," though.

The dethronement of the king of Bavaria is contemplated. The enthronement of King HIRAM ULYSSES I, of the United States, is also contemplated.

A little girl in Minnesota has become a mother at the age of eleven years. It must be true, then, that things mature earlier in that climate than they do here.

The market reports state that gold closed on such a day at such a rate. We may here state that gold closed to us some time in the year 1860, and we haven't seen any of it since.

Queen VICTORIA, it is said, is going to contract another marriage. This time it is the Grand Duke of Augustenburg that is to be the happy man. Shade of Prince ALBERT, weep for VICTORIA!

Dr. MARY WALKER, it would appear, has recoiled both herself and a Captain JIMKS from death by highwaymen. After this, who shall say that Dr. MARY shan't vote?

Mrs. Gen. SHERMAN and other prominent ladies in Washington, are opposed to "Woman's Rights," and threaten to organize an anti-Woman's Rights Society.

The New York World ought not to deplore the scarcity of first-class music in this country, when it knows, as well as it knows anything, that every newspaper is an organ.

MARK TWAIN has married Miss OLIVIA LANGDON, of Elmira, New York. So this twain have become one flesh, and MARK will, no doubt, in the course of time, have a full realization of the "Troubles of the Innocents."

WILLIAM TRAVIS has travostied religion and good morals in Kingston, N. Y., leaving, finally, \$50,000 in debt. He played the nice young man to perfection and had a good time with the maidens and matrons.

The devil was in league with the League when they got up the League Island bill—the biggest robbery of the day. But thank God, Judge WOODWARD, Mr. DAWES, and some other good men, the thing is a failure for the present.

General IRWIN, former State treasurer, and only a few weeks ago re-elected to that position over MACKY, refuses, it seems, to have his former administration examined into. The Radical rascal is afraid to face an investigation committee.

GRANT says the reason why he does not appoint a man from the South to the bench of the Supreme Court, is because there are none of the carpet-baggers fit for the position, and the genuine Southerners are all shut out by reason of having participated in the Rebellion.

Gov. GEARY excused himself from dancing, at a reception the other evening, by saying, "I have not danced since the war—my legs are too full of bullet holes." The holes, however, are all in the behind parts of his legs.

Judge PACKER has a deer park at Packerton, in which are several deer and elk. This is, no doubt, very nice, and has probably cost him much less than the effort to get into the gubernatorial chair. At all events, it would have cost the Democracy considerable loss had the Judge confined his attention exclusively to deer parks.

Radical congressmen are full of business in trying to get their friends into office, as Judges, Marshals, &c. This takes up about two-thirds of their time, and the remainder is spent in making speeches, and talking about re-trenchment.

GEARY's veto of the Metropolitan Police bill has tallied like a bomb shell into the Radical camp at Philadelphia. This was a bill to take all power out of the hands of the Democratic Mayor, and by an iniquitous and outrageous arrangement to vest all the city patronage in the hands of a few commissioners of the Radical party. GEARY vetoed it. Bully for GEARY.

There is to be a new political organization started, to be called the "Grand Army of the Constitution." Gen. GEORGE B. MCCLURELL is the first choice for the position of Most Eminent Commander, and Gen. HANCOCK next. The Constitution just now needs a grand army to defend it, and if this new organization makes that a specialty, the people will back it up. Three cheers for the Constitution.

Democratic Watchman

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

VOL. 15.

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1870.

NO. 7

The Sandwich Islands vs. New England.—Rev. Mr. Officer's Opinion.

In the sermon of Rev. Mr. Officer, at the dedication of the Lutheran Church, on Sunday last, he made this remark: that there are more people in the Sandwich Islands able to read and write, in proportion to their number, than there are in New England! We can scarcely believe this possible, but yet the reverend gentleman asserted it as an undeniable fact, and in proof that the Christian religion and the labors of the missionaries are accomplishing a great work in the world.

Now, what are we to say to this? For our part, coming from so respectable a source, we are willing to express our entire belief that it is true. The gentleman who made the assertion is a minister of the Gospel in good standing and has long been engaged in the missionary work. He has had experience among the Sandwich Islanders and on the Western coast of Africa, and he would not be likely to make assertions that would not stand the test of investigation.

We confess, that, much as we despise the pretension and hypocrisy of New England, we are not rejoiced at this evidence of her humiliation. Considering the fact that, for many years back, she has been the motive power of our whole governmental machinery, we had rather that her ability to occupy such an exalted position had been proved. But in the light of the revelation that Mr. Officer has dashed into our understandings, we see that we have been the dupes and tools of an unenlightened and ignorant minority instead of an educated and highly intelligent majority.

But what will our Radical brethren say to this? Can they swallow this statement of Mr. Officer—a statement made in Christian earnestness, and with no political end in view? To New England they have long looked as the source of all their inspiration, and to New England have they long bowed as to the fiat of an infallible power. What must be their feelings, then, when told that even the poor Sandwich Islanders, to whom the rays of the Gospel of Peace have but lately penetrated, are more intelligent as a mass than that people who have assumed to be the High Priests of Radicalism, and in whose lead that detestable but pretentious party have so tamely and abjectly followed?

Strange as it may seem, calm reflection will convince any one that the intellectual inferiority of the masses of New England to those of the Sandwich Islands, is not to be unexpected. That section of our country has ever been the hot bed of all the isms that have disgraced or brought the American people into ridicule. It is the home of fools, fanatics, and idiots. Superstition, bigotry and intolerance have all ways dwelt there. It was New England that burned the Witches and hung the Quakers, and it was New England that put up blue lights in her harbors and rivers to signal and guide British ships in the war of 1812. Lastly, it was New England, through her Garrison and Phillipses, at id otant genus, that planned and accomplished the war of the Rebellion, and billowed our once happy land all over with the graves of its slain citizens. It was New

England that freed the slaves, and it is New England that now leaves them to starve and die. And upon the head of this wretched, bigoted, intolerant, ignorant, oppressive and murderous land, the blood of half a million of vainly slaughtered soldiers rests.

Why then should not the Church do a missionary work in New England. Let her masses become at least as enlightened as those of the Sandwich Islands.

The Hollidaysburg Standard, all jokes aside, is among the best of our exchanges. We always look for it on Wednesday with anxiety, and it never fails to please us. It is an able defender of Democratic principles, and a most pleasant and genial fire-side companion. It is almost as good a paper as the Democratic Watchman. Here's to you, TRAUOH.

The Beaver Local, has, unhappily gone up the spout. Doubtless, its expenses were more than equivalent to its income, and that's what's the matter. It has our sympathy.

The Lewistown Gazette man is opposed to being posted by new-boys on the cars. He don't like news anyway. At least we never could find any in his paper.

The Fulton Democrat is again on its pins, having risen, phoenix-like, from the ashes of the late fire. Success to it.

The Lock Haven Republican has gone into the milk and farming business, judging from its leading editorial this week.

The Northumberland County Democrat is informed that if it can't send its paper all in one piece it needn't send us any at all. We don't care about going to the trouble of pasting a paper together in order to read it—especially when, as in our case, we are so poorly repaid for our pains.

The Hastingdon Globe misquotes us in several items in its last issue. However the Globe never could quote anything right.

The Hollidaysburg Register says it is above caring for the assistance of the Standard. That may be so now, but it wasn't thusly a year and more ago, at the Editorial Convention, when, if we mistake not, the Standard man "assisted" him to bed.

The Columbia Herald is among the most beautifully printed papers in the country. It is a pleasure to look at it. And it is first rate reading, too. You and GURKIN know how to get a paper up. Don't you think, HAYS, that your locals look much better with the small caps, than with the outrageous black letter? We do.

West Point.

Among the amusements now indulged in by Radical Congressmen is the lucrative one of selling cadetships to West Point. Although the law of the land vests these appointments in the President, courtesy and custom have allowed the selections to be made on the recommendations of Congressmen. Lately, the far seeing Solons of our National Legislature have made this "privilege a man's of gun, and old West Point has been disgraced by the arrival of persons who have secured their positions through all powerful influence of filthy lucre. Talent or physical fitness is not what is now looked at by the Representatives, but the heaviest purse wins the recommendation to the Executive. Any other degrading thing about this way of disposing of the cadetships, is that if any of the persons so nominated are found unfit for military training by the Academy and are rejected on that account, the money they have paid for their appointment is not refunded to them, but remains in the Congressman's hands; who, without any compensations of conscience, sells his recommendation over again to the highest bidder. Such a state of affairs is infamous and calculated to demoralize the best military institution in the land. Besides it discourages talent and puts a premium on well kept ignorance to the exclusion of brains and energy. What in the world are we coming to, and where is all this infamy and corruption to end? Surely, the people will not much longer submit to the destroying and ruinous rule of Radicalism.

The oil regions are indulging in candle balls.

Washington Libertinism.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Sunday Mercury, who signs himself "John Knox," has been lifting the veil that hides Washington society from the national gaze. Behind it, we have presented to our view a most disgusting and sickening sight. Senators and their mistresses—the wives of other men—engaged in delightful amours at the National Hotel, are only one phase of the picture exhibited. We see society rotten to the core—virtue mingling with vice because it knows not how to distinguish it, and vice triumphing in its ability to deceive and prostitute virtue. Our Senators and Representatives, ignoring the dignity of their positions and the honor of their manhood, are seen entering the domestic circle of their neighbor and seducing therefrom the wife and mother. Lewd women hang about them, and their favor and patronage are dispensed as the price of the maiden's virtue. The picture is a horrible one, and an awful commentary on the state of the public morals.

The correspondent of the Mercury, by his exposition of this immorality in high places has created a great excitement in Washington. Copies of the Mercury containing his letters, are not now to be had for love nor money, so great has been the demand for them. He speaks as one who knows, and is evidently well looked up in all he alludes to. His pen is a scorching one, and we trust it will burn with the touch of fire into the souls of these wretched and guilty sinners.

It is a sad and solemn fact that Washington society now is the society of hell. Devils go about as roaring lions, seeking whom they may devour, and neither the righteous nor the innocent are safe. Virtue becomes the prey of the spoiler, and the libertine enters even into the sanctuary in pursuit of his victim! Social life is a life of temptation and danger, and blushing virtue in the morning may befall prostitution at night. When we consider the preponderance of Radicalism at the National Capital, we say these social evils are fairly traceable to the pernicious doctrines of that party. Never before, in all our country's history, has there been such a carnival of devilment, nor anything approaching to it; and the fact that Radical Senators and Representatives seem to be principally concerned in this species of "Venus miscellany," is evidence that the teachings of that party have led to the prostration of the social morals of Washington society. Flushed with power, wealth, and corruption in all manner of dealings with their fellow men, these unholy wretches now seek to fatten their carnal passions upon the tender treasures of widely virtue and unsuspecting maiden innocence.

Down with this party, whose leaders are hell born libertines. Restore the reign of good men once more, and with that happy day we shall see the return of the pristine virtue of the Republic.

From the Southern Home, Gen. D. H. Hill's paper, at Charlotte, North Carolina, we clip the following beautiful little poem. Who will say the South has no poets after this? It is entitled—

UNTIL THE EVEN.

By all waters, showing wide— Tinting hill the evening, Fighting not for summer's heat, Holding not with weary feet, "Working," were our garden less, Than a crown of righteousness.

By our paths of pain and care— Settling the Lily blossom fair, And the sparrow builds her nest By our mansions of unrest; Teaching with the voice that saith "Be ye faithful until death."

Wist we of the seed we sow— How the tender blade shall grow— How the little grain unfold— The harvest of an hundred fold— And how the sun and summer rain Awake to life the buried grain!

He who feeds the Plow's place— Clothes the Lily with its grace; He who marks the sparrow's fall— Hath His mercy for us all, And His tender love declares— That our life is more than their—

Port, until the even-tide— By all waters sowing wide— He that sows the sere and seed— That our souls are more than these, Shall we falter when His faith: "Be ye faithful until death!"

—Wyoming is equaled by Utah, whose Legislature has passed a bill allowing women to vote. Besides the prospect of getting a husband, here is another inducement to emigrate to Mormonism. Pack up your carpet-bags, ladies, and be off for Salt Lake.

The following article from the Philadelphia Day, showing the contrast between the political aspect of Europe and America one hundred years ago (1770) and now, will be found interesting:

A Hundred Years Ago.

A hundred years ago this A. D. 1870, Russia was fighting the Turks for the possession of all the territory lying between the rivers Danube and Dniester, and the Black Sea; on the west her armies were preserving the reign of "order in Warsaw," a work in which they were materially assisted by that fearful pestilence, the plague, and the lines of Prussian and Austrian troops along the frontier. The condition of Europe was peculiar. The Royal Representatives of the Germanic Powers were meeting and greeting at Neustadt with an affectionate cordiality which moved the armies to tears. The free city of Danzig, having refused permission to Prussia to levy men within its limits, was captured by the troops of that power, and compelled to pay a fine of 75,000 ducats, and submit to conscription. The Danes were at war with Algiers. The Princes of Sweden were making the tour of Europe. The Dutch Republic and the Elector Palatine were contending about the navigation of the Rhine—the former claiming the right to levy duties upon the commerce of the latter.

France was disturbed. The King and the princes of the blood were in opposition, the bone of contention being the Duke de Aiguillon, the King's favorite. The latter had misruled Britain, and outraged justice in many ways. The Parliament of Paris arraigned the Duke. In the midst of the trial, the King dissolved the Parliament and stopped the proceedings. Thus, France was in a state of alarming dissatisfaction and confusion, accompanied by a famine, which caused the death of 4,000 persons in Limosin alone and riots innumerable.

Spain was strengthening her rule in the West Indies, and seeking occasion for a war with England. At the same time, she had not the advantage of peace within her own borders. Conspiracies were as ripe then as now. Thousands were put to death without the pretence of trial.

England, alone, appears to have been simply a spectator of what seemed to be preliminary to a convulsion which should shake the continent, even if it should not change the political face of Europe. She viewed the aggrandizement of Russia with satisfaction, being holding in the growing power an ally whose interest it would be to hold Germany and France in check. The neutrality of England was a check to France, whose failure to assist the Turks grew out of fear that action in that direction would constrain England to marshal her fleets in the Mediterranean as the active ally of Russia. To England the loss of her Eastern trade was amply compensated by the success of Russia. But though enjoying comparative peace in all her borders, Great Britain had her troubles. The right of election, as it was called, was in process of determination, and popular clamor was loud and deep. The Parliament had displeased the people scarcely less than the King and his counselors. The people demanded the dissolution of the Parliament, and the permission to elect another for the redress of grievances. The royal advisers deemed the petitions of the people little less than treasonable, and counseled the arrest and punishment of the leaders. The address from the throne to Parliament opened with an allusion to a distemper which had broken out among the cattle, and this so enraged the opposition that the Ministry were panic struck, and fell apart.

On this side of the water matters were in a troubled condition. The colonies were in a state of exasperation at the imposition of taxes upon tea, paper, painters colors, glass, etc., in addition to other grievances. It may be well enough to state, in this place, that the duty on tea was six cents in the pound. There were affrays between the British troops and the citizens of Boston, in which several of the latter were killed outright. Insurrections broke out in North Carolina, and the officers of the Crown were everywhere in bad odor among the colonists. Lord Chatham appealed to the House of Lords for an address to the King for the dissolution of Parliament, basing his appeal upon the discontent in England, Ireland and America. The Lords refused to vote an address.

In the midst of all this disorder and discontent, Italy appears to have enjoyed profound peace. The Pope had conciliated the powers most adverse to the Court of Rome, by the moderation of his rule. Gradually he had reduced the power of the clergy, both in wealth and numbers, and with such judgment that the change was only perceptible in its benign effects.

Instituting a comparison between that day and this, it will be seen that many of the living questions are striking similar. Russia, it is true, is not at open war with the Turk, but its attitude is not one of peace. The truce in Germany, then and now, has many points of resemblance. In France the history of that time is, in some sort, repeating itself to-day with this difference—that thence the throne attempt

ed to abolish the Legislature; whereas now the Legislature is striving to abolish the throne. The living question in England to-day is as it was then, the right of representation; while in the refusal of certain of the British American provinces to accept annexation, and in the Winnipeg rebellion, Britain may be reminded of, the situation a century ago. Spain, now, as then, is strengthening herself in the West Indies and troubled with conspiracies at home. In this country, now, as then, there is a great clamor about taxation, and the same objecting to the quartering of troops in certain localities. However, history repeats itself upon a higher plane, if indeed it may be said to repeat itself at all.

Harrisburg Newspapers Again.

Our friends of the Harrisburg Patriot having applied in a somewhat passionate manner to our article on "Harrisburg Newspaper Enterprise," published two or three weeks since, seem to have attracted the attention of the editor of the Mauch Chunk Times, who expresses his sentiments on the subject of a full report of the Legislative proceedings plainly and to the point, as follows:

The Bellefonte Watchman is of the opinion that the Harrisburg papers exhibit a vast amount of what may be termed the exact antipode of enterprise. Our Bellefonte contemporary bases this opinion upon the failure of both the daily papers at the State Capital to publish an intelligible report of the proceedings of the Legislature. It is not surprising that Hiram Bergner should gag his Telegraph, after having his usual supply of paper cut off, but it is astonishing that the Patriot should exhibit such Biv. Van Winkle propensities, if not evidences of actual collusion with the pirates of the Telegraph. The Watchman says if the Legislature will adjourn to Bellefonte, the papers of that town will publish gratis the legislative doings. Our Harrisburg neighbor is by no means favorably disposed towards this proposition and exhibits considerable ill-temper which it strives very hard to conceal. The inference naturally is, under the circumstances, that the Watchman should pretty close or the birds would not spread their wings so lively. There is no use disguising the fact that the peculiar course of the Patriot in reference to the matter of Legislative printing has excited unfavorable comment from the mass of the Democratic members of the Legislature who very naturally expected from that sheet encouragement and endorsement for their efforts to reform scandalous abuses in the matter of state printing, which endorsement and support they have not had. If, to-day, the Patriot has a wider and more extended circulation than it had a year ago, it is because of its former assaults upon the plunderers of the Treasury and its promise to continue the fight as long as there was a thief in public position or a ring of "roosters" and "pinchers" in the capitol. The query, then, is quite natural as to whether the Democratic party is to have a bold, fearless, truthful organ at the State capital or a venal, time-serving, speculating papecker. The Patriot has flown its kite altogether too high to even permit suspicion to rest upon its intentions and it should therefore accept kindly the well meant advice of the Watchman. Above everything else it cannot afford to put on airs. Harrisburg is too small a village to admit of such a thing in safety.

—Mack, the spicy Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer speaking, of Army extravagance, says:

"No later than last evening, I was conversing on this subject with a gentleman whose opportunities for correct information are not surpassed by those of any living person. He was General McPherson's Adjutant General for three years—and reputed the best officer of the kind in the service. Since the war he has had command of troops on the Texas frontier, and it was in that capacity he got his best insight into the enormities of the army swindlers. For instance, he told me of a sun dial which had been constructed in one of the frontier forts—a very plain article on a granite pedestal—the actual value of which he estimated at \$17. What do you think the Government has paid for it? He assured me that he had gone to the trouble to examine the vouchers in the Department, and said he, "as I'm a living man, that sun-dial has cost the Government \$40,000." I asked how it was done—where the cheat was? "I don't know," said he; "I only know that every quartermaster and commissary who has had anything to do with the fort was a fine pair of horses, with silver-mounted, monogram harness and splendid carriages and big stone front houses."

KILLED WITH A CHILD AT HER BREAST.—A most terrible and diabolical murder occurred on Thursday night of last week in Brunswick county, Virginia; the unfortunate victim being Mrs. Rawlings, wife of Basnett Rawlings. The circumstances of the murder are thus narrated: About seven o'clock on Thursday night, while Mrs. Rawlings was sitting in front of the fire in her room, with some of her children sitting near her, a shot was fired from an unseen hand through a window in the rear of Mrs. Rawlings, the whole load (slugs) taking effect just below the shoulder of the unfortunate victim, killing her almost instantly. The murderer made his escape without being seen. Mr. Rawlings arrived at home from court, where he had been attending during the day, a little after the occurrence, to find his wife a corpse and his motherless children weeping over the dead. Suspicion rested on one Harrison Hammock, a negro, who had made certain threats because his wife had recently been discharged from the service of the family.

—Altoona charges villains who insult females the enormous sum of thirty-five cents.