

Ink Blings.

A St. Louis boy has won a reputation for bravery by whipping three women.

The whites are coming to their senses. Nigger suffrage will fetch them all right yet.

The Mayor of Dayton, Ohio, is a four hundred pounder. He is undoubtedly a man of great weight in the community.

"Have the dogs muzzled," says the Huntingdon Globe. How curious to hear a canine advising his own discomfort.

It is proposed to build a monument to JOHN MORGAN in Kentucky. MORGAN better deserves a monument than many of his revilers.

A crazy woman in Baltimore the other day cut the throats of her four children, and then pitched into her old mother. Her name is Marsis.

HENRY RUSHER was rushed out of the world the other day, much against his will, by the impolite, rude, and ill-considered action of a falling tree.

JOHNNY COVODE won't be a candidate for Congress. JOHNNY knows he couldn't be elected again. Hence this slight exhibition of common sense.

The slipping of her false teeth down her throat, choked a Michigan girl to death the other day. Here's another poor Michigander left alone in the cold world.

The Fenians are again attracting the attention of the Canadian authorities. The JOHNNY BULLS are apprehensive of another irruption of this patriotic Irish element.

An exchange wants to know whether nigger wench comes under the 16th amendment. We think not, as most of them prefer to come "under" the "Fifteenth Amendment."

An Indiana sinner burned down the barn of a widow who refused his hand. He thus tried to pale the flame in his heart by the brighter flame of the widow's hay and wheat.

POOR MATTIE JOHNSON, the young girl who eloped with Rev. HORACE COOK, last winter, in New York, is growing consumptive. When COOK met her she was a robust, healthy girl.

A boy in school having done something wrong his teacher, to punish him, made him write the word "cow" five hundred times. He was completely cow-ed by the operation.

Out in Wyoming Territory, the nurses sing the following lullaby to the children:

"Nice little baby, don't get in a fury 'Cause mamma's gone to sit on the jury."

The Altoona Daily Sun propounds to arise and shine on the lot of May. Hereafter, we shall expect some light upon the dark doings of that city. Our cry shall be MOORE, light! MOORE, light!

There is not a single application for license in Clarion borough. What a highly moral people they must be! We can't imagine how the editors there expect to get their regular allowance of whiskey.

In Colorado they have the following romance: "Seven miners—exploring the mountains. Found an enormous chunk of gold. They fought for its possession till all were killed but one. It was too heavy for him to carry off, so he sat down beside it and starved to death."

Stone county, Missouri, is advertising for a lawyer. We are racking our brains here for some mode of getting rid of them. Stone County, gentlemen, is a very fine place, and the people there, having been at peace so long, would no doubt, with a little urging, fight like dogs and cats.

A reporter, somewhat given to the muse, asserts that down his way "the days, with linked hands, trip lightly into the dim archway of the past." Do they, though? Well, now, that's real nice, ain't it? They don't link so up this way, for they stumble right in to black night every time—so they do.

Mrs. GARRISON, the woman who induced Mrs. McFARLAND to leave her husband for the embraces of the libertine RICHARDSON, has a good opinion of herself. She says: "I know there is as much in me as in ANNA DICKINSON." There may be as much in quantity, but not in quality, as is proved by her letters to Mrs. McFARLAND.

ANNA DICKINSON, in a lecture at Dayton, Ohio, it is said, stated that "every woman should be a mother." Whereupon the editor of the Republic tells ANNA to "go there herself." But the Advertiser man rather got him of the Republic by adding: "This advice is about all the Republic man can contribute to the desired end."

Democratic Watchman

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The White Man's Party.

The WHITE MAN'S PARTY. Ay, that's the name! The Party that goes in for the white men of the community over and above all lesser interests. The party that believes in the doctrine of a white man's government for this Republic, with white men and white men only as voters and rulers. The party, that is opposed to nigger suffrage and nigger equality. The party that believes in the constitution of the United States as our fathers made it, and disbelieves in the miscegenation or blending together of two separate and widely distinct races. This is the party for us, and this is the party to which we belong. Let all white men come and join us, and let us say to the mongrelists—the mixed whites and negroes who compose the present Radical party of the country—that this is a white man's government, made by white men for the benefit of white men, and that "by the Eternal!" white men hereafter shall rule it.

Democrats—Republicans—Conservatives—everybody that has one spark of self respect, to you we appeal. Let us form a White Man's Party for the cleansing of the Augean stables of Government. This question of negro equality has gone far enough. At last the black man has been declared our equal by Congress, and we have been degraded to his base level. He has not been lifted up, but we have been pulled down. Our country has been disgraced in the eyes of the whole civilized world, and we ourselves feel the smarting fire of the deep degradation. We must protect ourselves. We must again raise ourselves up. We must rescue the Government from the base hands into which it has fallen, and recover the honor and respect of the nation. Our interests demand it. Our race demands it. The world demands it. Posterity demands it. Honor, manhood, christianity, civilization, all demand it, and he will be but a base poltroon and coward that will refuse to come to the rescue and say by his acts that the White Race is sovereign, and that our great Republic has gone far enough on the downward road to ruin.

Come, then, all ye who feel like keeping negroes from our places of public trust, and join the glorious WHITE MAN'S PARTY. Too long already have ye reposed in fanciful security. Years ago this thing should have been strangled in its swaddling clothes, but ye dreamed a dream of peace, and now ye are surrounded by your enemies who wait, with ropes in their hands, to bind ye hand and foot. But it is not yet too late. The "Old Guard" has never yet surrendered, and it will form the nucleus of a mighty army to break the ranks of the hordes that threaten us, and restore to the people the pristine purity of their institutions.

With the white men of the country united, Radicalism, with its negroes and its deadly purposes, will be overthrown. Who will not aid in this mighty—his glorious work? Are not the people tired of the party in power and will they not aid us to stay the impending ruin? Shall negroes be Senators and Representatives and Judges and Jurymen? Shall white men be hauled up before negro magistrates, and the laws of the land be crippled and enfeebled by the stilly interpolations of negro legislators? White Men, for the sake of your children, for the honor of the past and by your hopes of the future, we charge you to crush this evil now.

There is hope for the country, and joy for the people in the binding together of white men for the good of white men—nay, for the good of all. Let us not allow the negroes to hold the balance of power, as the Radicals fondly hope we will, and all may yet be well. For the sake of the country and our race, break the bonds of party fealty and cling to the rock that offers us safety from the storm.

Three cheers, then, for the White Man's Party! Let this be the slogan with which the people will hereafter march to victory, and at the sound of which the enemies of the country and their negro allies will flee in great affright.

Gen. George B. McClellan was in Huntingdon one day last week. He had been up Road Top "hunting" the valuable deposits of iron ore in that section.

The Fenians.

The papers just now are teeming with reports of the movement of the Fenians. It is believed that a raid will be made across the Canadian frontier on or about the first of May, but much uncertainty exists in regard to the matter.

While we have a deep sympathy with the movement in favor of Irish liberty and would rejoice to see Ireland an independent nation, under the rule of her own brave sons, we cannot discover, for the life of us, what good the Fenian Brotherhood expect to accomplish by these raids into Canada. The people there are not the enemies of Irish liberty. Indeed, we have no doubt the Canadians detest the British Government as much as the Irish do, and why their soil should be made the scene of a bloody conflict to achieve the liberty of a nation thousands of miles across the great water, is to us an incomprehensible problem. We are opposed to such a needless and reckless sacrifice of life, and will venture to say that those who advocate such a course are not the true friends of Ireland's emancipation.

Besides this, when the Fenians make these raids, they violate the neutrality laws of the United States, and thus array our own Government against them. The President is bound to execute our international obligations; otherwise, he will endanger the peace of the country. And it seems to be the intention of the Administration to carry out the neutrality laws in good faith. Where, then, is there any hope for the success of the Fenians, should they adopt this course? On the one side they will have to contend with the troops of England, and on the other against the power of their own Government. It seems to us, under such circumstances, that the policy which would induce an invasion of the Canadian frontier, is the most senseless and silly that could be adopted, and will undoubtedly result, just as it did before, in disaster and defeat. The exportation of men, money and arms from this country direct to Ireland, it appears to us, is the only way in which the object of the Fenians can ever be accomplished, and the sooner they give up the wild and foolish idea of conquering their designs upon the British Government by devastating Canada, the better it will be for their cause and the nearer will approach the grand climax of their expectations.

"White Voters to the Rescue."

The above is the caption of an article in the last Sunday Mercury that will commend itself to the perusal of every intelligent white voter. Nothing can save this country now but the banding together of white men in defence of the principles of Republican Government against the mixed mongrel hordes that are striving for the ascendancy. The lately made citizens of African descent seem to have inherited the intolerant ideas of the Party that has assumed to be their particular friend, and now declare that they will make the country too hot to hold any darkey who has the independence or the intelligence to vote the Democratic ticket. Already, in Philadelphia, they are claiming a share of the offices, and if they stick together, as they no doubt will, they will hold the balance of power and be able to dictate their own terms, and woe unto the unfortunate nigger who dares to do otherwise than follow in the wake of his dusky leaders. Only by forming a white man's league and voting solidly against negroism, can the white people of Philadelphia or any other place keep negroes out of office or prevent them from virtually being the ruling power. The Mercury, on this subject, has the following, and we commend it to the careful and serious consideration of all who desire the good of the country:

We never thought that the privilege of political suffrage should be given to the negro in this country. On the contrary, we have always believed that the negro is not morally and intellectually fit to be a voter here, and that whether he were or were not, he should not be allowed a voice in a government instituted by and for the white race exclusively. We do not believe that the two races can ever be intimately associated, politically or otherwise, with advantage to either, and we are firmly convinced that the attempt to bring them into incompatible relations, by force and fraud, will result in evil to both. There will yet prove that human legislation cannot overcome a natural antagonism, and that a government of mixed whites and blacks will fall to become the highest interests, development, and happiness of either race, if it is not ultimately destroyed by the constant conflict of essentially irreconcilable elements.

But be all this as it may, the negro is not likely, for a while at least, to use the ballot freely and Republicanly for himself or for the Commonwealth. It is already evident that he will be little better than a voting automaton, to be manipulated by demagogues, and to be used by the governed in the use of his vote by prejudice, ambition, and the basest possible motives which can actuate the elector. It may be natural that he should affiliate politically with the Republicans, to whom he feels included for the electoral right, and it is probable that he may even have to adopt that course under compulsion. At the very moment that he is preparing for a jubilee in honor of his enfranchisement, he is told by men of his own color that he shall not exercise his suffrage as a freeman. He is warned thus early in his life as a citizen that he shall vote the Republican ticket and support Republican men and measures, no matter who or what they are, upon pain of murder or expulsion from the Republic. It is already evident that the negroes here are bound by indissoluble ties to the Republican party, and it is upon all present to see that they are not to be found so mean, base, and dishonest as to cast his vote for the Democratic party. This is a matter of the highest importance. The Fenians are not to be trusted. They have favored that the ballot was given to him to be used at his own free will and according to his individual judgment and discretion, but we submit that it is a gross wrong for the whites, of all political opinions, to be assured that the balance of political power in this city is placed in the hands of a race who are in the manner, to it is so alarming to be told that all the vast and vital interests, moral and material, social and political, of nearly a million of white people are placed at the mercy of a few thousand colored men, who are to be driven to the polls like cattle, and whose ballots cast under threat of death or exile for a particular ticket, threaten the good or bad character of the Republic, and the probable majority of the white citizens of Pennsylvania? And yet this is the prospect before us, if we do not take prompt action. Are our white population ready for absolute independence and self-government? No, they are not. They cannot think it. It matters not that the negro will vote with a white party. If by so voting they turn the scale in a particular election, and thereby make six thousand negroes the dominating power in the government of this city? If not, then the remedy is obvious, and there is but one course to be pursued—namely, to unite the whites against a mixed coalition of whites and negroes. And this union must be formed for the defence and preservation of the rightful white property and privileges of the white population of this city in their own local government. If robbed of that supremacy in fact, it will make no difference in effect whether the robbery be accomplished by the negroes with the aid of any number of white voters. Effective power will have passed from the whites into the hands of the blacks, and this community will be a negro rule. We cannot believe that white men enough can be found to enable six thousand negroes to gain such a conquest over the white race, however politically divided heretofore.

Here, then, is a problem of local government of very serious import to every white citizen. It presents, plainly and directly, the question whether a combination of whites and blacks shall overthrow a majority of whites alone, in a political election, and thereby make six thousand negroes the dominating power in the government of this city? If not, then the remedy is obvious, and there is but one course to be pursued—namely, to unite the whites against a mixed coalition of whites and negroes. And this union must be formed for the defence and preservation of the rightful white property and privileges of the white population of this city in their own local government. If robbed of that supremacy in fact, it will make no difference in effect whether the robbery be accomplished by the negroes with the aid of any number of white voters. Effective power will have passed from the whites into the hands of the blacks, and this community will be a negro rule. We cannot believe that white men enough can be found to enable six thousand negroes to gain such a conquest over the white race, however politically divided heretofore.

Not Skaered Muchly.

The Bellefonte Democratic Watchman is becoming gloomy over the prospects in this Senatorial district, since 400 colored votes have been added to it.—Huntingdon Republican.

Not at all, Mr. Republican. Don't console yourself with that idea. You can have your 400, or 500, or 600 nigger votes, and still there is enough white men in the district to control the election of the Senatorial candidates. We are neither frightened nor disheartened. If the editor of the Republican has become so lost to all self respect, us to rejoice over the prospects of the darkeys of the district controlling it, he didn't imagine, that every one else who formerly belonged to the party that feeds him, is equally degraded. Because he is willing to associate with niggers is no proof that the majority of the white men of the district are—because he loves the scent of a Congo, or enjoys the embraces of a Dinah—because he is willing to give the choosing of law-makers into the hands of his African associates, or have the 30,000 white voters of the district ruled by 500 blacks, is no proof at all that others feel or think or act or believe as he does.

He and other radical place hunters can go with their niggers—can vote them to their hearts content, and after the ballots are counted on the 2d Tuesday of October next, they will find that the five hundred negro voters they have admitted into the radical party in this district, have driven from that organization twice five hundred white men.

And now we have the prospect of something new. The women are aspiring, and GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, having announced herself as a candidate for the Presidency, what is there to prevent other females from doing the same thing? Victoria C. Woodhull, of New York, proclaims as follows:

"With the view of taking the people into my confidence I have written several papers on governmental questions of importance, and will submit them in due time. I have already liberally and of my own accord placed myself before the people as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States, and having the means, courage, energy and strength necessary for the race, intend to contest it to the close."

—VICTORIA C. WOODHULL.

—The weather is warm and pleasant.

Condition and Prospects of the South.

The Mobile Register says that it is marvellous how the South has risen in five years from what was apparently complete prostration to great prosperity, and to promise far greater. Southern credit has been re-established on a firm basis, and advances are made with a confidence equal to anything that preceded the dark days of 1861. Cotton has mounted his throne and is again "king." He was a crownless monarch five years ago, and now, we are told, his last year's crop was 2,700,000 commercial bales, or 3,000,000 bales of 400 pounds each, in value equal to \$300,000,000. Late dispatches from Calcutta announce that the Earl of Mayo, Governor General of India, is making a tour of the cotton growing districts of that country, urging upon the people the necessity of the increased cultivation of cotton in order to compete successfully with the United States. England has long been engaged in such efforts, but has no better prospect of success now than before.

The Mobile Register tells us also that Virginia, in 1869, sold one hundred thousand tons of her products, while her mines of iron, coal, lead, copper and gypsum "are now worked more satisfactorily than ever before;" that South Carolina paid an internal revenue tax of two and a half millions, and a State tax of one million, and greatly reduced her debt; that twenty great railroads are constructing in the two Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, while Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama have about forty new lines under way; that the tobacco crop of last year amounted to 225,000,000 pounds, valued at thirty-seven million dollars, the rice crop 55,000 tierces, being an increase of 20,000 over the preceding year, and the sugar crop 80,000 or 85,000 hogheads, against 37,647 for 1867. The prospect for the coming year is believed to be even brighter. Emigration is adding variety and quality of skilled labor, and if the whites could be enfranchised there would be general harmony and content.

DEMOCRATS! Stand by the White Man's Party. Don't coax the darkey vote. If it comes to us, let it come, but don't go after it. By and by the darkeys will realize who their real friends are and then they will cease to work for our opponents. We hold that the whites are superior in mind, body and estate, and that they and they alone are entitled to the privilege of the franchise. God never made the darkey to be the social or political peer of the Caucasian, and all the attempts of the Radical party to make him so will yet eventuate in disaster and defeat. In the South, after a little while, the planters will control the negro vote of that section, and then will come the death blow to carpet-baggers and northern adventurers and fortune hunters. The whites there are united, and they will vote solidly for the principle that white men must rule. Here, when we have experienced the delights of negro officialism for a little while, the people will become so disgusted that public sentiment will undergo a revolution, and we will have the darkey spewed out in less time than it took to swallow him. Only stand by your party, Democrats; stand as white men along with white men, and we will yet see the vindication of our principles in the glorious triumphs of the future!

The South, or some other hot recession country is the right place for Gov. Bigler. It would be a blessing to the world if W. A. Wallace, Justice Oliver, Judge Woodward and all that class of secessionists would go with him. We understand that brimstone as well as iron is plenty in that country.

Don't be alarmed, anybody—the above is only the opinion of a little one horse shoot up in Huntingdon, whose editor hasn't brains or energy enough to print both sides of his paper in his own office. His proper place is in Abyssinia or San Domingo, where he could allow the wool to sprout on his senseless pate without going too much trouble to comb it out straight, as he has to do in Huntingdon. But won't BAZLER and WALLACE and OLIVER and WOODWARD be mad when they learn what this fellow has said about them? My!

Spawls from the Keystone.

Clarion is enjoying the measles and lung fever.

Signor Blis has been performing in Huntingdon.

Altoona's Samuel Cassidy caught 132 trout in two days. Good.

Three Huntingdon stores were robbed recently by burglars.

J. A. Morrison of Brady's Bend has a patient for a "trunk cleaver for street cars."

The chap who robbed Dr. Witmer at Altoona of \$100, has been caught. He don't like it a bit.

A female teacher at Potsville has been discharged for cruel treatment of the children under her care.

The North East Star, Erie county, says the grape crop throughout that section promises to be immense.

It is true that the legislature prohibited the shooting of quail for the next three years to come?

A boy cut his foot with an ax in Buffington township, Indiana county, on the 24th ultimo, and bled to death.

David Wright was committed to jail in Brookville for indulging in more wives than the laws allow him.

John Keller, of the Loop, Blair county, had three hundred pounds of pork stolen from him the other night.

It is said that in Madison township, Clarion county, potatoes are one dollar a quart and butter milk 50 cents a gallon.

A family passed through Uniontown recently, moving East, that had six horses, three wagons, five cows and seven dogs.

Mrs. Mary Carny, of Mineville, Huntingdon county, while in a state of intoxication, drank a half ounce of laudanum, and died.

A boy named Fallon at Youngstown, was killed by falling under a train of cars the other day. In this instance Fallon fell under.

Mr. Joseph Brower, of Lewistown, fell dead while talking to another gentleman on the street. He was subject to heart disease.

Harman Spontane, a German, formerly of Philadelphia, committed suicide in Williams port on the 16th inst., by cutting his throat with a razor.

Gen. W. H. Irwin, of Lewistown, whose death was reported a short time ago, is still alive and would be kicking if he could find the author of that report.

The Johnstown people have been having a grand Calico Ball, the net proceeds of which, about \$70, were handed over to the Library association. The ladies dressed in calico attire and the gentlemen sported calico neckties and "stich."

On Friday and Saturday week, thirteen tons of pigeons passed through Harrisburg for New York. They were caught in nets at Sheffield, near Kane station, on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, where there is an extensive "pigeon roost."

Mr. J. B. Henry, the principal operator in the planing mill at Brady's Bend, was fearfully injured the other day by the heavy steel bit of the planing machine flying out and striking him on the forehead. The machine was moving at the time at the rate of 2,500 revolutions a minute.

A few days ago at Tobyhanna, Luzerne county, a Mrs. Ered Schullis gave birth to four children (girls), three of whom were dead (one still lives and with its mother is doing well). The family is poor and destitute of all comforts. The mother was delivered on a pallet of straw, and the father was the accoucher.

A fancy lunch was set out at the Union House, Reading, not long since. Some thieves got in and helped themselves to lunce and stole a lot of cutlery and spoons. In the same city the premises of a gentleman, who had a fine lot of chickens was entered, and the thieves not only took his chickens, but also a lot of lumber, perhaps to make a coop out of.

The Huntingdon papers last week gave a full account of the burning of the Exchange Hotel, on Tuesday week. The fire originated from a locomotive spark, was discovered about 4 m., and burned the attic and third story of the building. The damage to the building is estimated at from 3,000 to 4,000, and the loss of furniture about \$1,500. There was an insurance of \$4,000 upon the hotel, but none upon the furniture.

In Pittsburg a builder had contracted to make some repairs on an edifice and was standing in front of it, when he remarked that it was not safe and that the bricks would be likely to come out. He had scarcely got the words out of his mouth when down came forty or fifty from the upper story, knocking him down and into a coal hole six feet below the alley on which the building was situated. He was severely bruised, but will recover.

On the evening of the 19th inst., as Mr. Harry Davis was about blowing out the light in Mr. James Edmiston's grocery store, in West Conestoga, the lamp exploded in all directions, setting the counter on fire, and also Mr. Edmiston's dress hanging to be near the counter at the time. Her arms, hands, and face were severely burned. Mr. Edmiston had his hands burned while trying to put out the fire, and Mr. Davis was slightly burned about his face and neck. The burns were dressed and the patients are in a favorable condition.

On the 16th, inst., while the family of Amos Jeffries, Esq., West Pileston township, Washington county, were sitting around the home fire-side, James the youngest son, who had for some time shown indications of partial derangement of the mind, suddenly seized a heavy poker, and struck his brother Frank a fearful blow across the head, making a very ugly cut and bruise. The family at once rushed around James and tried to secure him, and in the confusion a pistol in his hand went off and shot his brother Jacob through the leg, making quite a severe wound. James subsequently escaped to the barn, where after some assistance was called in, he was secured. Neither of the young men was supposed to be in any danger.

The Bonus Four—The body of Mr. John Hoffman, who was drowned on the 4th instant, in the Juniata river, was found on Sunday morning last by a party of our citizens, a short distance above the dam, and about three miles below town. The body was floating on the surface of the river when it was discovered. It was placed in a coffin and brought to town by way of the canal. The corpse was somewhat swollen, and considerably disfigured, having struck the rocks on the bottom of the channel. His remains after being washed, were interred in the cemetery on Sunday evening. A large concourse of people attended the funeral.

On Monday morning the body of Mr. David A. Westbrook, who was drowned on the same day, was also found, floating on the dam, and in the same place as the body of Mr. Hoffman was found. His remains were brought to town and interred in the cemetery in the evening. He was not swollen as had Mr. Hoffman, but was badly bruised.