

Ink Sillings.

—SIR TITUS SALT is engaged in fish-breeding on the Aire." Of course, they will be salt fish.

—The Johnstown Tribune boasts a sign eighty feet long. Not half as long as many of the lies it tells.

—Queen VICTORIA has seventeen grandchildren. "Increase and multiply" has evidently been the motto in that family.

—"Every dollar due this office," says an exchange, "is wanted to keep things moving." And to keep the Sheriff from moving them.

—If JOHN MORRISSEY disgraces the position he occupies in Congress, what shall be said of BEN BUTLER, WHITTEMORE, COVODE, and others of that ilk?

—In Rhode Island they put a man to jail for sleeping in church, but the minister who puts him into the somnolent state is allowed to go scot free.

—The Huntingdon Globe can't imagine what three extra Radical papers can get to do in Bellefonte. Get work to do, of course—dirty work, like the Globe does.

—BUTLER, BECHER and GRANT are to celebrate the Fourth of July at Woodstock, Connecticut. Several other temperance men are expected to participate.

—WHITTEMORE, the South Carolina cadetship seller, has been returned to Congress by the negroes of his district. Well, he is just as good as any of his Radical associates.

—A Western paper thinks that if the Indian chief, RED CLOUD, were taken to New York, to see a parade of the seventh Regiment, it would take the conceit out of him.

—Rev. T. DE WITT Talmadge professes great respect for the power of the press. Some of its power ought to be exercised in squelching just such reverend mountebanks as he.

—Some Radicals are getting the hysterics over the fact that some decent people decorated the graves of Confederates as well as Federals. We never could hate a man after he was dead.

—The Democratic Editorial State Convention at Altoona, bids fair to be a grand success. The Democratic editors of the State will put the party on the path to victory, and make the 28th of June a day to be remembered.

—The Huntingdon Globe says that a monkey escaped from GRANT's show at Bloody Run, recently. Evidently, it has taken refuge in the sanctum of the Globe office, and this accounts for the baboon style of that paper for the last two or three weeks.

—J. S. CORNMAN, of the Monitor, at Huntingdon, offers himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for assembly. CORNMAN has a good deal of pluck to attempt to beard the Radical lion in his Huntingdon county den. We hope he'll not be hurt!

—GRANT gave the Indians a grand reception at the White House, the idea being to impress them with the power and magnificence of the Great Father. They are reported to say they "liked much the great father; so much good eat—and much good squaws."

—Little boys in Huntingdon amuse themselves by climbing out of the trap-doors on the roofs of houses and down to the eaves to watch the passers by on the pavements. Smart boys, those Huntingdon urchins, but they'll make funerals an everyday occurrence there, if they don't stop such tricks.

—Two men—one named ANDREW ALLISON and the other ANDREW ELISON—both of Bedford county, but of different townships, made desperate attempts to kill themselves the other day, the first with a barlow knife and the other with a razor. The intervention of a friend in good season prevented the funeral of two very silly people.

—Many of our representatives at foreign courts are mere bores, and are publicly laughed at. One of them, Rev. J. P. CRAMER, who is the husband of President GRANT's sister MARY, and holds the responsible position of United States Consul to Leipzig, was crowded in the streets of that city the other day, for a meanness which it isn't worth while to mention. Such men are likely to give us credit (?) abroad.

—Senator HAMILTON, of Texas, said in a late speech: "Instead of granting amnesty to the rebels, we should take them by the throat, and knock them on the head." He meant the Reds, should take them by the throat and search their pockets. We think the Texans should take HAMILTON by the seat of his breeches, and heave him into the Seguin river.

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The White Man's Party.

The magnificent majority recently given by the Democracy in New York, is evidence that the people appreciate the movement of our grand old organization in favor of a WHITE MAN'S PARTY. Too much negro has made them sick, and they eagerly reach after any chance to extricate themselves from the apparently hopeless mire into which adherence to Radical policy has plunged them. Disgusted and sick at heart they now see that what the Democracy told them in years gone by was only too true; and, with repenting minds and vows of future good, turn to the Democratic Party as the savior and hope of the country in the hereafter.

Such has been the verdict of the people in the Empire State, and such will be the verdict of the People in all the States. For there is no disguising the fact that throughout the whole country there is wide-spread and universal disgust with and distrust of the party in power. It has broken every promise it ever made to the people; it has overturned the fundamental principles upon which the Government was founded; it has trampled under foot the Constitution and substituted for the written law the behests of a usurping and illegal Congress; it has converted sovereign States into military provinces; it has denied representation to the people; it has disfranchised one third of the white men of the country, and worse than all, has conferred the right of citizenship upon a host of ignorant blacks, who now hold the balance of power and threaten to become the ruling element of the country. It has also so burdened the people with enormous taxes and reduced the prices of labor. In short, it has been all that it not to have been, and failed to be, in any respect, that which it should have been.

Hence, the people are dissatisfied, and feel that they have been trifled with. They realize now that the confidence they gave to the Radical leaders has been abused, and their most vital interests dreadfully imperiled. This is the feeling of the whole country, and the election in New York was but the evidence of the tremendous reaction that has revolutionized all hearts.

Thank Heaven! the very thought which the Radical leaders would would insure their success, has been turned against them. The Fifteenth Amendment is doing its work, and everywhere the WHITE MEN of the land are rallying to the support of the Democracy. The WHITE MAN'S PARTY is gaining ground—daily and hourly receiving accessions to its standard. The people cry: let the Radicals take and keep their nuggets—we don't want them; we will have nothing to do with them! So the ball keeps rolling on, moving larger and larger, until, finally, it will achieve resistless size and force, and crush everything that has the temerity to stand before it.

Three cheers, then, and a tiger for THE WHITE MAN'S PARTY. Gather around it, white men! None but white men are wanted in it, and none else will be admitted. Its mission is a glorious—a magnificent—a grand mission—and it will eventually save and purify the nation.

The San Domingo Job.

The San Domingo Job, about which GRANT is so anxious, is the biggest swindle of the people yet proposed, if we except the land grabbing scheme of the North Pacific railroad company. There is money in it for GRANT and his friends in large quantities, and that accounts for their anxiety to have congress purchase that land. On this subject the New York Sun sheds a ray of light that makes the subject clear to the dullest comprehension. The Sun is a Radical paper, but, nevertheless, it speaks some wholesome truths sometimes:

The limitation of a million and a half of dollars for the purchase money is only a trick to deceive the public. This is but a drop in the ocean of proposed expenditure. The scheme is to get the land at any price, and, having got it, to build up a naval station of immense size without regard to expense. For this purpose the lobby have secured the best sites on the island for quays, docks, and the like, with the laudable idea of making congress pay roundly for every inch of the speculation. Twenty millions would not foot the bill for the San Domingo Job, after the railroad applications, which has been put up, and the ramifications in the extension of the White House to all the sources of real or supposed influence.

Warm—The weather.

"Lo, the Poor Indian!"

There was a pow wow this week in Washington between a number of Indian chiefs and the Great Father. Among the Indians are RED CLOUD and SPOTTED CHIEF, two of the most celebrated and ablest chiefs now living. The noble red man complains that the Government does not live up to its treaties—that it keeps back their provisions and moneys, and that the white settlers infringe on their lands in search of gold and buffaloes, and, in imitation of our Radical rulers of (6 days), take whatever they can lay their hands on, especially making free with their Indian ponies, &c.

In defence of itself "The Government" had not much to say, but endeavored to apologize for its shortcomings and neglect of its Indian children, on the plea of the difficulties a great government had in conducting its affairs. It assured the Indians, however, that the treaty obligations would all be carried out, and that they should receive their provisions; and then cautioned them that they must not fight among themselves, nor against the people of the United States nor steal their cattle or horses.

Of course, this pow wow amounts to just nothing at all. Our Indian affairs are very badly managed. There are too many scamp in office, under the Indian bureau, who take better care to fill their own pockets than they do to carry out the instructions of the Government. Promises are made to the poor Indians that are never fulfilled, and when their disappointment breaks out in the shape of an incursion into the white settlements, then troops are sent, with fire and sword, to ravage and destroy. This is the way the disturbances are kept up and the cause of all our expense and trouble with the Indians.

The rascals who play fast and loose with the red men in this way, and thereby imperil the lives of the people who have ventured to the frontiers of civilization, ought to be brought to justice and punished in some way. If this cannot be done, they should all be discharged and new and responsible men put in their places. It is not only wrong to deceive the Indians, but it is death to American citizens. Strict and severe penalties should be imposed upon all persons who poach upon the Indian lands and shoot their buffaloes and steal their horses, and the Government should be careful to see that they get the provisions and money it has pledged itself to give them.

It was for the purpose of coming to some understanding with the Indians that the Government invited these chiefs to Washington. We trust some permanent arrangement may be made with them which will insure peace on the borders and the consequent reduction of the enormous expense we are at to maintain an army on our frontiers. Let the Government act in good faith, and thus deprive the Indians of all pretense for going to war. Above all, let there be no more such enormous crimes committed in the name of humanity as was the horrible massacre of the Peigan Indians by SHERIDAN and BAKER.

The Great Jewish Massacre.

The telegraph on Thursday of last week brought us the terrible news of the wholesale massacre of the Jewish inhabitants in Roumelia or Romania, the largest or metropolitan province of Turkey, by the native Christian population. This astounding intelligence has taken the whole world by surprise, as the idea had been long entertained that the days of religious bigotry had passed away. Without provocation and in cold blood the "Christians" butchered thousands of the Israelitish faith, rising upon them, without a single word of warning, and throughout the whole province, slaughtering them by the hundred. Men, women, children, of all ages and conditions fell beneath the knives of the assassins, until the streets ran blood and the very earth was softened with the scarlet flood.

This is horrible—awful—and yet it has been done in the nineteenth century and in a land where all religions are tolerated. Can it be possible that the men who have done this thing profess the religion of Jesus CHRIST and call themselves "Christians?" Roumelia or Roumania is that por-

tion of territory anciently called Macedonia and Thrace. In 1860 the whole number of Jews in European Turkey was estimated at 70,000. How many of these inhabit Roumelia we do not know, but probably the greater proportion live there. At the same time the number of Greeks and Armenians (Christians) amounted to about 10,000,000 with 640,000 Roman Catholics. So that, in case of a movement for the extinction of the Jews, the latter would be utterly unable to protect themselves. If the slaughter had extended throughout the whole of European Turkey in the same proportion as in Roumelia, the whole Jewish population must have been wiped out of existence.

This awful massacre seems to have been instigated only by an intense hatred of the Jews—not by any offensive act or acts on their part. The absence of the reigning prince from the province was taken advantage of by the "Christians" to begin the fearful work, which was commenced simultaneously at all points. On hearing of it, that ruler hastened home with all speed, and by this time has no doubt reduced his fanatical and murderous subjects to submission.

In view of this terrible slaughter, we understand the United States Government has appointed a Jew consul at Bucharest, with instructions to place all of his race who desire it under the protection of the United States flag. We trust this will induce the Turkish authorities to do their utmost to save the Israelites from further slaughter and to bring to punishment the leaders of the wretches who have so basely and criminally imbued their hands in human blood. We publish, in another place, some particulars of this horrible tragedy.

Did they Ever tell the Truth.

If there is any one anywhere who can point to any single plank in any platform that the radical or mongrel party has put forth, as an enunciation of principles, since the day of its inception, that it has not openly violated or shamelessly repudiated, we would be under peculiar obligations to him if he would point it out. To begin an enumeration of the pledges they have violated, of the promises they have broken, would be a task equalled only by a catalogue of the crimes and sins that have blackened the pages of his tory since the creation of Adam. No promise that could be made to secure the confidence of a confiding people but they have made; no pledge for faithful performance of duty, but they have given; and now, after ten years' trial, what promise can they point to that they have not broken—what pledge that they have not violated?

The history of that party is simply a written record of wrong and deception and ruin. If its followers had the faith of ELIJAH they would be fools to follow it farther. No difference what it professes—no matter what it pretends—it acts only for the benefit of those it places in power, and to the detriment of those from whom they attain place.

We are not going to attempt an enumeration of what it has promised and what it has failed to fulfill, but we are going to ask, and must upon an answer from its supporters to-day, what simple promise has it ever made that it has not broken?

We charge that it has broken all—every one—and, unless those still clinging to its hopeless bosom, can show that it has not, how can they ask a deceived, wronged and outraged people to still support it.

—Stir up your memories and answer.

—Eighty seven millions of acres of the people's land, valued now at \$2,500,000, is the amount a mongrel Congress voted to JAY COOKE and a few other thieving speculators, for which the people who have thus been robbed are to receive no return, whatever. Two hundred and seventeen millions, five hundred thousand dollars, is the net amount of this gigantic Northern Pacific railroad robbery, and radical papers haven't a word to say in condemnation of it.

—The New York Independent's might is said to weigh nine tons. Upon which a cynical cuss indulges spleen, by saying "not half as heavy as any one of its leaders."

Fire vs. Slaughter.

A tremendous fire has laid in ruins the wealthiest quarter of Constantinople. Mosques, bazars, dwellings, theatres and other buildings were consumed with fearful rapidity. The Golden Horn and the Bosphorus are yet covered with a pall of thick smoke. The scene is described as being one of awful grandeur.

This conflagration, coming so soon after the massacre of the Jews, looks like a stroke of Divine vengeance upon the Turks for not better protecting the poor Jews from the hatred and assaults of the "Christian" population of Roumelia and other provinces of the Empire. When we remember that the Jews were once the chosen people of God, and that they have his promise eventually to return them to their own land, it is reasonable to suppose that He will not look upon their oppression and massacre unheeding. Though yet under the ban of His displeasure, as they have been for eighteen hundred years, the Almighty no doubt holds those Governments under which they live responsible for their protection and kind treatment, such Governments being simply trustees for Him until such time as He shall see fit to gather together, in one fold, these scattered sheep of ancient Israel.

For a long time the Turkish Empire has been called the "sick man." Let it but allow such fanaticism as has been exhibited in the late massacre to obtain the ascendancy, and its dissolution will be assured beyond peradventure. Russia is watching her chance to gobble it up, and will seize with avidity upon just such a pretext as this. The Sublime Porte, then, should take the late great fire as a warning, and so steer his course as to best propitiate the favor of Providence.

Journalistic.

—A new paper, to advocate the claims of HARRY WHITE, of Indiana county, to the next Governorship, is to be established in Greensburg, Westmoreland county. It will be called the Greensburg Tribune and Westmoreland True Republican, and edited by JAMES R. McAFEE Esq.

—The Fulton Republican cannot get fixed. Its former proprietor, Mr. H. E. SCHAFER, has repudiated it, and will hereafter conduct it.

—JAMES N. MILLER has retired from the Waynesburg Repository, and is succeeded by Mr. W. G. W. DAY.

—The editor of the West Chester Jeffersonian is now enjoying the recreation of a visit to Virginia.

—Chicago has a new Sunday paper called the Sunday Democrat. These Sunday Journals are about the only evidence. Chicago has of Sunday.

—The National Typographical Union meets in Cincinnati the present week.

—The City Star is the name of a new daily paper just started in Allegheny City, by Mr. Thompson Burton. It is to be especially devoted to the interests of Allegheny.

For the Watchman.

DREAMING.

LYRICAL.

I am dreaming of thee ever,
Whether near or far away,
And thy image leaves me never
In the night or in the day
And the summer evenings find me,
Gazing off upon the skies
For the radiant stars remind me
Of your dark and brilliant eyes.
And to know thee is a treasure,
I am told by old and new,
And to love thee is a pleasure,
I have never felt before.
MORNING, June 7, 1870.

JONAH D. HOOPER, Esq., a prominent Democratic politician, died in Washington, on Saturday last. During the administration of President PIERCE, Mr. Hooper was United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, and was a warm personal friend of the President. He was, also, for a time, engaged in the newspaper business, and was a gentleman of high character and unimpeachable integrity.

—The Milwaukee female barbers are multiplying rapidly. Some one of them got the messes shaving her man, and had a baby. Moral—Barbering is too prolific an employment for maids. "Next!"

Spawls from the Keystone.

—During a late thunder storm near Kilmearing, two men were struck by lightning.

—Twenty Shad were caught in the Spangue linnah at Bellingsgrove last week. Shad, O. Shad!

—A 200 pound bell, costing \$1000, was hung in the court house steeple in Indiana, the other day.

—Berwick is the headquarters of a gang of horse thieves, counterfeiter and pillagers in general.

—Mason town has the champion cow. She gives thirteen and a half gallons of milk a day, and is improving.

—South Bethlehem is alarm about mad dogs. Kill 'em, kill 'em. Scarlet fever also prevails in that place.

—The Commissioners of Fayette county are about to reconstruct the jail of that county and iron clad the cells.

—Samuel Hazard, the compiler of the "Colonial Records of Pennsylvania Archives," died at Germantown recently.

—The rats in Marietta don't care a darn for expense. They make their nest of postal currency, and up into bits.

—At Indiana a man named Kibler had his hand crushed to a jelly between the cog-wheels of an ice-cream machine.

—During a violent storm, a week or so ago, a quantity of sulphur was precipitated upon the township of Hanover, York county.

—The celebrated Armstrong oil well is flowing 18 barrels an hour. Other wells are only 300 barrels a day. What a fortune.

—A man named Jackson Allen, of Wilcox, Elk county, was run over and killed by the cars at that place on Monday last week.

—A bee flew into the ear of a Chester county young man, and stung him. In less than half an hour he was dead. Beware of stingers.

—Norristown has sued its borough council for not keeping the streets in proper condition. The council were held to bail in the sum of \$500.00.

—In Tuckhannock, the butchers ain't particular 'tween beef they kill. Anybody's cow, standing round, will do, and off goes its head in a jiffy.

—A little boy named Black, was badly burned at Conemaugh by the ignition of matches that he carried in his pocket. It is said he will not recover.

—Wm English, of Brookville, moulded 100 perfect plow points, of five different patterns, in one day. As far as heard from, he is entitled to the big knife.

—A little child of S. G. Wright of Broadtop township, Bedford county, got lost in the mountains the other day, and wandered around 18 hours before it was found.

—A man named William Flanagan fell under a train of cars, while attempting to jump on, at Harrisburg, on the 31st, and had both his legs crushed so badly that he died in a few hours.

—There is a place on the top of Laurel Hill, in Fayette county, known as the Philadelphia rocks, where snow can be seen now three feet deep and icicles as thick as a common saw-log.

—That story of the two small children in Altoona, who made a raid on a homoeopathic medicine chest, and devoured the contents of 27 vials without injury, is a good joke on the homoeopaths.

—Johnstown observed Decoration Day on a grand scale. There were several secret societies, the fire department, a company of Eouare, and a large concourse of citizens in the line of procession.

—A watchman in East Brady had pressing business out of town the other day, and, in his haste, took with him a number of watches that had been left with him for repairs. He has not since been heard of.

—James S. Stars, a "roll" tax-gatherer in East Bradford township, Chester county, has left his family to rejoice over his absence and the tax payers of that township to mourn the loss of some \$400, that disappeared with him.

—Mr. Wm. D. Price, of Cambria county threw stones at his dog because it wouldn't obey him, whereupon the dog turned upon and lacerated his arms fearfully. He was shot the next morning. The dog, we mean.

—A young man named Burns, was severely bitten by a horse in South Bethlehem the other day. He was engaged in grooming the animal at the time. His jaw was severely injured, a couple of teeth and pieces of bone being pulled out.

—A little son of Mr. James Covery, of Ebensburg, tried to climb upon his father's wagon, which was heavily loaded with sand, while in motion, but fell off and under one of the hind wheels, which passed up one of his legs, over his body and off at his shoulder. Strange to say, the little fellow was not injured a bit.

—The Gazette & Bulletin of Williamsport claims that Lycopodium county has the biggest boy in the State. George Wurster, living in Woodward township, 17 years of age, stands 6 feet 8 inches high, and weighs 220 pounds. He measures 48 inches around the shoulders, 30 inches around the chest, and 40 inches around the hips.

—At Canton, Bradford county, just as the New York Circus was about to begin its performance, a terrific thunder storm burst upon the earth, during which the tent was blown down upon the audience, and a great deal of consternation created. Fortunately the only person injured was a small child. During the same storm, a horse was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

—A Ratic.—Mr. Andrew F. Clewell, residing a short distance above Nazareth, is the owner of a clock which has been in possession of the Clewell family since 1750—passing down from branch to branch successively. During all this time it has not been over a quarter of a mile from where it was originally set up. The old marker of time's footsteps chinks away as accurately now as the best of our modern clocks, and bids fair to last 150 years longer.—Bethlehem Times.

—The East Brady Independent says: On Saturday night last a serious accident happened to the furnace in the Bend. The stone wall which held up the coal yard, and in close proximity with the engine house and furnace, suddenly fell in, carrying with it the blast receiver and forcing in the whole engine house, which amid the vast amount of debris, continued to run and threw the loose bricks about for a time at a fearful rate. The engineer and another person were in the engine room when the crash came, but they managed to escape. The loss will reach from \$15,000 to \$20,000. The cause of the wall falling in was from the heavy rain and want of a vent to carry off the accumulated water. Having a spare engine on hand there was but a trifling delay in carrying on the manufacture of pig iron. Work was resumed on Tuesday morning.

—Hard times and taxes! These are the results of Radical rule.