

Ink Slings.

Artesian wells are always bore. So are editors. Treats SPINNER is sick. Possibly, he is in it. New England last week was playing for ruin. She's always preying for something. Barlow is played out now. To be beaten 50 votes, by WILSON, is heart breaking. As usual, because NAPOLION lost a battle, everybody is down on him. Just wait a bit. It is said that a Harrisburg editor died lately from the effects of putting on a clean undershirt! The growling and howling in the Radical party in this county at present is without precedent. While Admiral FARVACET was dying, President GRANT was away out in St. Louis on a pleasure excursion. Centre county Democracy was never more harmonious than at present. All had our victorious flag! It is said that "not unanimous" from Centre county fell on BILLY ARMSTRONG'S ears like the "crack of doom." A Cleveland woman's husband died and now she complains that his ghost haunts upon playing the agreeable to her. The mercury goes up so high now a days that it is necessary to climb a tree to see the exact point of its location. Piousville is the name of a town in New York. The name is doubtless a sarcasm on the morals of the inhabitants. An exchange speaks in a pecuniary sense, of course, when he says that "the best kind of capital to begin life with is a capital wife." The Kentucky election, notwithstanding the heavy negro vote, looks up 50,000 Democratic majority. How are you, Fifteenth Amendment? We tell you how it would be if the Tyrone Herald killed CALDWELL'S senatorial prospects, just as we said it could last week. Alas, for DAVIS! One of the Scum twins has had... the other has... But... what then? Our friend CURTIS, was left out in the Radical distribution of nominations this fall, now what does he hard fight, he made last year. Oh, base ingratiate!

Democratic Watchman

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

VOL. 15.

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, AUG. 19, 1870.

NO. 32.

Know-Nothingism Revived. It seems that a certain class of Radicals can't get over their hatred of foreigners. Even now, when these bigoted negro worshipers are trying to court the German vote, by their hypocritical pretense of sympathy for Prussia, the other proscription spirit of Know Nothingism will out. Some way or other there seems to be born in the leaders of the radical party, a hatred, deep, bitter and intense, towards all white men who chance to have their birth place outside the limits of this particular government. The Negro and Chinaman are the only foreigners they favor. Let a nigger come from Africa as black as a bucket of tar, and dumb as the pack that follows, a slave, or let the rat eating, oss vorshipping, jabbering, pig tail Chinaman, be brought by ship loads, and crowd out of employment the honest white working men, who have found a home here, and in radical eyes it is all right. You don't hear a word out of them about stopping the immigration of nigger or the importation of Chinamen, but let a white foreigner complain of the bureau kept nigger, or the thirty cent per day Chinamen, and they soon follow out. Down in Schuylkill county a couple of radical coal operators have been making arrangements to put Chinamen into the mines, in place of the white Irish and German workmen now engaged there. The workmen of course object, and here is the sympathy the radical organ of that county gives them. It says...

Why Democrats should Work--The End to be Accomplished. When we consider that the elections this fall may perhaps change the complexion of the National Senate and House of Representatives, how great the encouragement to Democrats to labor faithfully in the great work of ameliorating the condition of the people. The terms of a host of Radical Senators and Representatives expire on the 4th of March next, and the filling of their seats with good, sound Democrats will be the beginning of a peaceful but most thorough revolution, that will end in the restoration of our country to its former condition of prosperity and glory, by the re-establishment of the Constitution and the recognition of the Supreme law of the land. Such a prospect is worth our most earnest efforts, and should inspire every Democrat with the heroic determination to pledge "his life, his fortune and his sacred honor" in behalf of our suffering country. Probably, no more auspicious hour for victory ever dawned above the standard of Democracy. Throughout the length and breadth of the land, we hear the murmurings of the people, suffering and discontented under the vile and oppressive rule of Radicalism. From every quarter comes the cry for a change, and, with it, we see the stretched arms of the people appealing to the Democratic Party to save them from ruin and to pluck them out of the "slough of Despond" into which the treachery and infamy of the Radical Party have cast them. All are eager to enlist under our banner, and beneath its glorious folds, to wipe out the recollection of former folly in supporting that organization which has proved by years of unrestrained and despotic rule, its unfitness for popular institutions and free government. As for the Democracy itself, it is untried now by indissoluble bands. No internal dissensions are agitating our ranks. Our forces are splendidly organized, and are daily and hourly receiving recruits from the other side. We wait the opportunity to throw to our enemy and forever annihilate the fast gathering forces of Radicalism. Come when it may, we believe it is the destiny of the Democratic Party to re-achieve the independence of the people! The first step towards this great end is to clean up the Augean stables of legislation, and to do this we must rid ourselves of the demagogues and scoundrels who now infest our legislative halls, both State and National. We must send good and trustworthy men there--men who have integrity, honor and principle, and who will not betray the interests of their constituents for money, or sell their souls to perdition for gold. Such men the Democracy will place in nomination. We will ask the people to support only men in whom we know their interests will be safe, and who will work faithfully for the regeneration of the country. These men and these men only will be nominated, and by them and with them and through them the Democratic Party will yet rescue the overthrown and imperiled body of Liberty. Let us to work, then, Democrats! Let not an hour be lost. Perfect what ever needs perfecting, and by earnest labor and untiring energy, ensure that success of which we now feel so confident.

The Situation. The situation in Europe just now is so jumbled up by contrary news that it is hard to tell just how it stands. Another fight has taken place near Metz, and the victory is claimed by both parties. The Philadelphia Day, has the following comments on it: In spite of the unconscionable lying of both parties, and the imbecility of news despatchers, a careful reading of the cable news leads to the conclusion that the great battle is yet to be fought. It seems tolerably clear that there was fighting near Metz during Sunday, though a four hours' conflict with modern improved weapons does not signify more than an ordinary skirmish. According to Napoleon only half of the French troops in that locality were engaged, and as the French advanced guard had no knowledge of the presence of the Prussians in any considerable force up to the time when the French army had crossed the Moselle with half of its forces, it is not probable that the battle ranks with Wissembourg and Woerth. On the other hand, William claims a Prussian victory, and compliments the first and seventh army corps for gallant behavior. Napoleon claims a victory for France. The truth may prove to be that the battle was in no sense decisive as to the strength of either party. Even the locality where the fight took place is left in doubt. "Near Metz," may mean half way between Metz and Nancy, at which point a great battle was believed to be eminent two days ago. On the other hand, late despatches represent the Prussian advance west of Nancy, pressing forward as the French fell back. It does not appear that either Metz or Strasbourg have fallen into Prussian hands. The movement of the French army across the Moselle indicates a change of base, the objective point being Châlons. MacMahon evacuates Nancy and falls back upon Toul, where, it is said, that he will make a stand. Out of the mass of conflicting news we are able to assume that the Prussians are marching by the left flank upon Paris. They leave in their rear several fortresses yet unreduced. For while the fall of Strasbourg has been often predicted as certain, it has not yet capitulated; nor does it yet appear that the city is unprepared for a siege by any force the Prussians can spare to invest it. Assuming that the French right flanks on Toul, the centre on Châlons, and the left on Thionville, the line becomes a triangle, from the straight line of the Moselle. We are left in the dark about any strong central position between Metz and Châlons. But a triangular line, with the apex towards Paris does not appear a strong line for either defence or offence. Nor do we believe that the French have assumed such a position. The most reasonable presumption is, that these retrograde movements of the French are made necessary by the flank movements of the Prussian army, in order to protect communications with Paris. The great battle will probably be fought before Châlons, on the plains of Champagnon. The pugilist importers State Central Committee, met in Altoona on Tuesday last, to devise ways and means to aid their five hundred negro voters of this Senatorial district to elect their candidates. What particular conclusions they came to, or what peculiar plan they adopted, the writer hereof knoweth not, but he does know, that our "respectable" aspirant for Senatorial honors, W. P. Wilson Esq. was present, to ascertain who was to furnish the funds for the campaign, provided he was the nominee of the district. WILSON is anxious to run, but WILSON is much more anxious to know who is to pay the expense of the running. And his anxiety about the expense is proof positive of his "sharpness," for running will be about all there will be of the niggers' candidate for State Senate. The Radical organ of Blair county said last week that CALDWELL was the working man's friend, and on Saturday last, at the primary election, that party beat him for the Senatorial nomination almost two to one. That's the way Radical pig-tail importers go for the friends of working men. The weather continues amiable, and at present is quite bearable.

About Dreams. When the idea of the Senatorship first dawned upon the imaginative brain of our good friend Mr. W. P. WILSON, it was quickly followed by the consummation. He saw himself seated in Senatorial halls, the centre of admiring peers, who hung upon his wisdom and listened to the eloquence that fell from his lips. Not for an instant did he dream of defeat, and least of all, of defeat at the hands of his own party. Nay more, with the eye of prophetic greatness, he saw the eagerness of the people in his behalf, whose representatives in conference were only too delighted to render him the homage of a nomination. But now, this dream has slightly changed, and a dark cloud hangs ominously upon the horizon of his prospects. It is true, he has received the endorsement of his party in his own county, but the fates are at work against him elsewhere. The dream was too bright to last, and, as in all bright dreams, a storm has arisen and the sky of his hopes is overcast. In Juniata, Millin, Perry and Huntingdon the news of his nomination in Centre has not had a cheering effect, while in Blair, the ablest organ of his party openly and bitterly assails him. His devotion to family respectability is made a subject of ridicule, while his pretensions to ability and statesmanship are spoken of in such doubting terms that we are unwillingly led to believe he is not... But the prospective Senator must not be discouraged. In politics as in life, there are battles to be fought and victories to be won, and he who triumphs most has the greatest reward. We trust, then, our friend will fight on. Let him lay to heart the words of the dying LAWRENCE, "don't give up the ship," and remember that CASSIDIAN is stuck to the "burning deck" until the final explosion blew him into the middle of the next week. Then, in the sublime word of the poet BROADBENT, we quote our friend to...

Spawls from the Keystone. The hog cholera is prevailing in York county. The people of Port Jervis kill rattlesnakes in the streets of that village. An organ grinder was killed near York the other day, with \$900 on his person. A United Brethren Camp Meeting will be held near Tyone, beginning on the 21st of September. Mrs. Packard, mother of Congressman Packard, died in Sunbury last week, aged 96 years. A chap in Conneautville refuses to take a newspaper for fear it may wear his attention away from the Bible. The Mount Vernon Cotton Mills, Chester county, were destroyed by fire on Friday last. The Mechanicsburg Zouaves hold an encampment at Hunter's Run, beginning tomorrow, 20th. Mr. Louis Hummel, living near New Kingston, committed suicide last week by hanging himself in his barn. Any office in Central Pennsylvania desiring a good printer, will please address the office of the Junata Republican. The failure and suicide of Philip H. Metz, a Pittsburg banker, has ruined quite a number of well-to-do citizens. Williamsport has been selected as the place for holding the next annual meeting of the State Teacher's Association. John D. Randolph, an employee of the City railway company, has decamped with \$2000 of the company's money. There is no truth in the report that Dr. J. A. Benedict's ministerial party, Philadelphia have been massacred by the Indians. Dr. John H. Givison, editor of the Harrisburg Daily Topper, has been appointed quarantine master at Philadelphia. Dr. A. K. Munton, of Mt. Joy, Lancaster county has gone to Europe for the purpose of becoming a surgeon in the Prussian army. Postville Catholics are building a church to cost \$15,000. The Wicks-share Catholics have also one in course of erection, the contract price of which is \$100,000. Miss Mary Heffelfinger, a young lady 22 years of age, was killed by lightning at Lyons Station, Berks county, on Saturday evening last. Guns, pistols and pitchforks were some of the weapons used to extinguish the life in a canine maniac, the other day, in Cumberland county. James Ramsey fractured his skull and broke his neck, by falling out of the second story window of a billiard saloon, in Greencastle, Mercer county. A man, named Dennis Tolon, was shot by another named William Davis, at Rockport, on Saturday night last. Davis was arrested but afterwards escaped. Hon. Walter J. Lowrie, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, is likely to become independent candidate for President John of the Maryland district. A Butler county chap, named Dunn, fired a pistol at the head of a young lady, named Dods, because she wouldn't let him see her home from singing. Insanity resulted to the young lady from fright. The body of Dennis Crown was found dead in a field near Highspire, on Sunday morning last. Crown was about 20 years old, and was found by two boys. The jury rendered a verdict of dead from natural causes. Sarah Wise, a daughter of John Wise, residing in Dover town, York county, died on Saturday last of lockjaw. Several days previous she had accidentally got a splinter in her foot, which caused her death. She was about 15 years of age. A wounded named Lynch attempted to commit a nameless outrage on the person of a little girl named Bibb, on Saturday of last week, near Hendersonville, Mercer county. The screams of the child saved her, however, but the villain escaped. The Vonnago Spectator says. What a few weeks ago was the gambling grounds of myriads of innocent rattlesnakes, copperheads and other natives of the wild woods, is now Fagnadas City with 100 inhabitants, a Methodist church under way, and a wilderness of derricks. Charles Kraft, who so stealing individual at oration Hanover, attempted to violate the person of a young girl aged 14 years the other day. He was discovered, however, in season to prevent the consummation of his wicked design. Kraft is a rough character, and has already served three different terms in prison. James Patton Jr., whilst riding on a lead of green in Union township, Millin county, the other day, was taken up, head and all, by a whirlwind and generally scattered over the field. James had an arm broken and shoulder dislocated. And this is the same James who was mistaken for a deer by a companion with whom he was hunting last winter, and was shot through the pants. Jacob B. Lee, farmer, near Manheim, says that he witnessed on his premises, a few days ago an altercation between a hen and a snake. When he first saw them, the hen was bleeding about the head, but she seemed determined to win. He went to the rescue, and soon dispatched his snakeskin. The hen died soon after from the effects of the injuries received. This is an occurrence which we never before recollect to have heard tell of or seen recorded in print. Mr. John Donnelly, conductor of a freight train on the Erie & Pittsburg road, met with a serious and perhaps fatal accident at the dock junction, two miles west of Erie, on Thursday morning. While engaged in coupling cars his foot caught in a guard rail, and before he could extricate himself he was knocked over by a car, which ran on him, catching his left foot, running along through on the track and side of his leg to his body, mangling the limb in a terrible manner. Mr. Donnelly is a married man and resides in Erie. Mercers Dispute. THOMAS SEM-SIMPSON Preston, of Little Britain township, one of the best farmers, on one of the best farms in Southern Lancaster county has cut 25 acres of timothy seed the present season, from which it is calculated he will obtain about 70 bushels of seed--six bushels to the acre being a good average crop. If this result should be obtained what crop will pay better, even if the seed should be disposed of at the low price of \$1 per bushel? Most of our farmers reserve a patch of one to three acres of timothy in the best part of their grass fields, having only a few bushels to sell. When friend Preston threshed out his crop we hope he will give us a statement of the result. The present price of timothy seed is from \$1 to \$1 1/2 per bushel. This is low, but it is said the crop is unusually large this season. Lancaster Intelligencer.