

Ink Slings.

We are nearing the season of the
sere and yellow leaf.

Fee is four cents a pound in Lynch-
burg. They charge high for cold
there.

ANNA DICKINSON denies that she
is going to England with OLIVE LOGAN.
What a pity!

In Hays city, Kansas, there is a
female constable. Her attachments for
young men are frequently, very annoy-
ing.

An exchange says more men are
bitten by mad dogs than women. Of
course—who ever heard of a woman
biting a man!

WILLIAMS has declined a re-
nominatation for Congress and a nigger
has been nominated in his place. "Yah-
yah! hea list!"

Two taggers are expected to go to
Congress from Louisiana. We hope
they are black ones, then, for there's
enough white ones there.

The Louisville Daily Sun records
the fact that a chap stood up like a
man and got married, at one of the
hotels there, the other day.

Paris ladies now wear the same
style of hat that was worn a hundred
and five years ago. History is not the
only thing that repeats itself.

We have a book in our library
entitled "GRANT and his campaigns."
A more appropriate name would be,
"GRANT and his champagne."

A New Jersey woman has had
seven children in the last five years.
She will be able to give a good account
of herself to the census marshal.

A Radical paper states that SHER-
MAN was received as a royal guest by
KING WILLIAM. Of course—don't he
belong to GRANT'S royal household
here?

It is rumored that HORACE GREE-
LEY will be appointed Minister to Eng-
land in place of FRIEDRICHSEN, de-
clared. HORACE would make a high
and dignified.

There is a hog in Wayne county,
Indiana that weighs 1000 pounds gross.
What do you say as to big hogs here, how-
ever much they don't go on four
feet as well as such.

I have even the fever and ague
is expected with the niggers of the
South, because since the war the black
race have become so infernal lazy
that they won't even shake.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY is to receive
\$2,000 for twenty lectures in California.
SUSAN'S lectures are dear at any
price. We shouldn't like to get one of
them in a matrimonial way.

An editor out West somewhere
complains that a man can't drink as
much whisky now a days as formerly,
without danger of the "jim-jams." We
imagine he has tried it on.

A young Louisville gentleman long-
ing about to marry a young lady in the
Mammoth Cave, an envious contempora-
ry remarks that this looks like run-
ning matrimony into the ground.

Gen. STONE, having recovered from
his recent injuries, ought now to go
over to Prussia, where he might once
more hear the cry.

We're going to fight mit Sigel
And do bully lager beer.

The average salary of a New
Hampshire clergyman, according to an
exchange, is \$350 a year. Admitting
that some of them are conscientious
men, this is more than a great many
of them earn.

CHARLOTTA PATTI is singing in Rio
Janero. Well, let her sing. Ain't
we going to have NYSSAU here, and
ain't she going to get \$200 a day? We
guess she's rather somewhat. That's
mat the water!

We are told that the Tyrone
Herald editor went to Levis town along
with the Democratic conferees from
this place, and was "up a stump," as
usual. We guess the Herald man is a
little mixed since the Radical primary
election in Tyrone.

The planters of the South are go-
ing to make an effort to colonize Eng-
lish sparrows in the cotton-growing
sections of the country. In such case
the scriptural passage may be reversed
and many (English) sparrows will be
of more value than one man.

A poor man in Woonsocket, R. I.,
found a pocket book containing three
thousand dollars, and restored it to the
owner, who told him, gratefully, that
God would reward his honesty! The
poor man has a doubt of it, but thinks
he would have saved the trouble
if he had known what a precious cuss
the pocket book belong to.

Democratic Watchman

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NO. 34

STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION.

The Reign of Terror in South Carolina.

Just now a party, calling itself a
Union-reform party, is making a
hard struggle to redeem the State of
South Carolina from negro rule, and
to place the control of things once
more in the hands of the white people.
Meetings are being held all over the
State, which are addressed by able
speakers, notwithstanding the danger
of insult and even of bodily injury to
which they are exposed at the hands
of the negroes and their infamous
white allies. The condition of things
in South Carolina is horrible. The ne-
groes have everything their own way
and there is consequently a reign of
lawlessness and terror. Backed up by
Gov. SCOTT and a host of white renegades,
both native and foreign, the
black element esteems itself at liberty
to do what it pleases, and it generally
pleases to do the most devilish and
wicked things. All this, too, under
the eye of a white Governor, who
might, if he would, restore order and
enable himself to the grateful thanks
of the people.

But an election is approaching, and
Gov. SCOTT is a candidate. To secure
this negro vote, and thereby ensure
his own election, he finds it to his in-
terest just now to shut his eyes to the
doings of his black supporters, and to
leave unpunished crimes that should
be atoned for by the blood of their per-
petrators. Such is radicalism, and of
such stuff are its representatives made.
Poor, miserable scoundrel—he de-
serves and we trust will hereafter re-
ceive the curses and scorn of his own
race.

We wonder how long this state of
things is to continue. How long are
the people of the South to suffer in
this way? It makes our blood boil to
think of President GRANT abandoning
himself to the pleasures of Long
Branch, while in one of the States com-
posing the country over which he is
elected to preside, and which he is
bound by his oath to protect, there is
now a reign of anarchy and bloodshed,
caused by the efforts of one man to
continue himself in power. When will
the President awake to his duty? But
can we expect anything of GRANT?

We doubt it. His whole course, ever
since he assumed the reins of Govern-
ment, has been rather against the peo-
ple than for them. In North Carolina
he aided HINDEN and KING by sending
them the troops of the Government
when they were attempting to do ex-
actly the same thing that Gov. SCOTT
is doing now. In all probability, if
SCOTT needed his assistance, he could
get it as easily as did HINDEN and
KING, because GRANT seems to have
forgotten his manhood, his honor, the
duties of his great office—every-
thing—in order that he may please
the Radical Party, which now owns
him, body, soul and breeches. Well,
well—patience is a great virtue,
but it will not last forever. The
time will come when these infamous
scoundrels will seek their holes, and call
on the mountains to wrath of an out-
raged people.

The Empress Eugenie.
Amid all the storms of war and ruin
now sweeping over France, the noble
Empress EUGENIE stands bravely at
her post. Instead of flying from France
with her valuables, as some journal-
ists would have us believe, she still re-
mains in Paris, acting the part of a
noble christian woman. With her
own fair hands she ministers, untrinc-
gly, to the wants of the sick and wound-
ed soldiers, both French and Prussian,
winning "God bless you's" from friend
and foe alike, and inducing other la-
dies of high rank to follow her holy
example. Surely, Heaven will bless
this grand, noble woman, who thus, in
the midst of her own great trials, and
with a crushing anxiety for the fate of
her husband and son and France in
her heart, can so far forget or put away
everything from her mind, save the
tender compassion and pity of her pure,
womanly soul, for the wretched vic-
tims of this most terrible and unhappy
war.

It is not alone in the courts of fashion
that the Empress of the French is su-
preme, as this war has proved. The
brave men of both armies who, wound-
ed to death, kiss her hands in grati-
tude for her tender kindness to them,
tell us a different tale. They tell us
how she has given up her palace that
they may be made comfortable, and
ordered that everything be secondary
to their benefit. They tell us how she
goes nursing them, with tender pity
in her beautiful eyes, and eases the
pain in their burning foreheads with
the magic touch of her cool, soft hands.
They tell us how she is an angel on earth,
—a loving, pitying, gentle, noble heart-
ed woman. Oh, that our country gen-
tlemen, who are always so anxious to
imitate the French Empress's style of
dress, may always hereafter be just as
maxim, to imitate her heavenly exam-
ple in times of anguish and distress.
May God bless EUGENIE, should be the
prayer of every American woman.

The Difference.
The great secret of the prosperity of
the country in former years was that
labor was paid in proportion to the price
of living. Every laboring man had mon-
ey, and often had it to spare. The
necessaries of life were cheap, and the
consequence was the most unexampled
prosperity the country ever. This was
under Democratic rule.

How is it now—how has it been
since the accession of the Radical party
to power? The price of living has
been enormously high, and our labor-
ing men have been paid in a depre-
ciated currency that has been worth hard-
ly more than half its face, so that when
a man goes to market he is obliged to
take along a basket full of money to
buy a pocket full of provisions.

And matters are getting no better
fast. The importation of the Chinese
coolies has put labor, in some sections
of the country, down to 30 cents a day,
and white men are crowded out of em-
ployment altogether. And still this
wretched work goes on. The coolies
are coming in by the thousand, and for
every one that arrives on our shores, a
white man may consider himself out
of a job. The capitalists are selfish—
capitalists always are, and they will
not employ men to work at \$2.00 or
\$2.50 a day, when they can get the
same work done for 30 cents a day.
Laboring men may as well understand
this first as last, and then they will be
able to make up their minds as to
what is the best course for them to
pursue.

The Radical party generally advoc-
ates this coolie labor. Their journal-
ists say that it will benefit the country
and that the pig tails will make good
citizens. And yet they have the im-
pudence to appeal to the white labor-
ing man for his vote. Can it be possi-
ble that any man, who earns his bread
in the sweat of his face, will for an
instant listen to the voices that are thus
urging him on to his ruin?

The Democratic Party, if it can at-
tain to a majority in Congress, propos-
es to put an immediate stop to the
system of Chinese immigration to this
country, under contract, by law. It
will thus secure to the laboring man
his rights, and prevent the degrada-
tion, to want and woe, of the bone and
sinew of the country. All it asks is
that the laboring men—the men who
are so deeply interested in this matter
—will join it in the herculean effort to
overthrow the incubus that is now
crushing the life out of the white work-
ing men of the land.

B. F. MYERS, one of the editors
of the Harrisburg Patriot, and one of
the boldest and best Democratic edi-
tors in the State, has been nominated
for Congress in the district composed
of the Counties of Bedford, Fulton and
Somerset. Mr. MYERS will have for
his competitor in the race that corrupt
and insignificant little scoundrel, JOHN
CRESSNA, the present incumbent of the
office, and there can scarcely be a
doubt as to the result of the contest.
CRESSNA will be laid out as cold as an
ice-cream, and Mr. MYERS elected to the
seat which his opponent now disgraces.
Between the two men there can be no
comparison, and we think the people
of that district have been watching for
some time the rascalities and twistings
of the little villain who has so long
been trying to lead them around by the
nose. The day of JOURNAY'S success is
on the wane, and the night of political
darkness will soon bury him in obliv-
ion. So be it.

Expense of Living.

The Republican party, which has
ruled this country for the last ten
years, and whose members are again
asking the people to extend their Con-
gressional power for two years longer,
assert that under their policy the la-
boring men are better remunerated for
their labor than they ever were previ-
ous to the advent to power of the Re-
publican party. Let us examine this
assertion and see if it is correct.

In 1859 the following was the list
of living for a family composed of four
members, whose head worked by the
day for their support:

Table listing expenses for a family of four in 1859: Rent, Fuel, Butter, Bread, Potatoes, Milk, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Light.

Total expense per week \$4 80 1/4
In 1859, a common laborer received
\$1.25 per day, making per week \$7.40,
which left him \$2.61 per week to edu-
cate and clothe his family with, which
in one year would amount to the enuf-
ficient sum of one hundred and twenty-
five dollars and seventy-two cents.

Now, then, let us see what it costs a
family composed of the same number
to live, in 1870.

Table listing expenses for a family of four in 1870: Rent, Fuel, Butter, Bread, Potatoes, Milk, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Light.

Total expense per week \$11.21
A common laboring man receives
\$1.50 per day, making per week \$9.00,
which leaves him in debt \$2.21 with-
out anything to clothe or educate his
family with. In one year his indebted-
ness would amount to one hundred
and fourteen dollars and ninety-two
cents.

The difference under Democratic
rule in 1859 and Republican rule in
1870, in favor of the former and the
working man, is just \$250.64 per an-
num in the laboring man's pocket.
In these statistics we have put
down the average price per year of the
bare necessities of living, without a
single luxury, taken from the receipted
store bills of the years 1859 and 1870,
and consequently are correct. They
are startling facts, but more than one
laboring man is obliged to look them
in the face. The question is, shall this
Republican party, under whose policy
the rich are rapidly growing richer
and the poor, in the same ratio, are
growing poorer, receive any longer our
confidence and votes? Laboring men,
will you answer correctly at the polls?

The telegrams from Europe by
the Atlantic cable are more confused
than were the tongues of the people at
the tower of Babel. Nothing we read
is to be relied on. One day's despatch-
es are sure to be contradicted by the
following day's news, and even the
same day's despatches are put together
in contradictory and disjointed para-
graphs. There is a huge fraud some-
where, not the least of which has been
the intelligence we have been receiv-
ing from day to day of the rapid march
of the Prussians upon the French capi-
tal. Paris has not fallen yet, nor is it
likely to fall—at least, for some time.
For the truth of how matters stand be-
tween France and Prussia, the best
way is to wait until the war is over,
when we shall be likely to get at the
real facts of the case.

The Mauch Chunk Times, which
missed us for a couple of weeks after
its enlargement, has again made its ap-
pearance. It is now a large 32 col-
umn paper, and has a bright and
healthful look, as though it was on
the highway to complete success. The
Times is doing able service for the De-
mocracy of Carbon county and the
country generally, and we are glad to
see this evidence of its appreciation by
the people.

The Hollidaysburg Register re-
peats that "no man in this State has
more warm friends in Blair county,
than Col. L. W. HALL." This is the
opinion of one Radical editor at Holli-
daysburg against the opinion of another
Radical editor at Tyrone, who has
expressed an exactly contrary opinion.
Well, well—when doctors disagree,
who then shall decide?

A Model of Brevity.

The members of the Bar of Luzerne
county and the political and personal
friends of Hon. GEORGE W. WOODWARD,
addressed him the following letter.

WILKES-BARRE, Aug. 20, 1870.
Hon. Geo. W. Woodward,
LUZERNE CO., Pa.
The undersigned, members of the
Bar of Luzerne county, and your political
and personal friends, respectfully beg
leave to ask you whether, if the Democratic
Convention, soon to assemble, in its wisdom
tender you the nomination for President
Judge of this Judicial District, you would
deem it compatible with your inclinations
and engagements for the future to accept
the same, and if elected to discharge the
duties of the office.

Very truly yours,
(Signed by a long list of members of
the Bar and others.)

To the above letter Judge WOOD-
WARD made the following reply:

WILKES-BARRE, Aug. 20, 1870.
I have received your note of to-
day inquiring whether if nominated for
President Judge of this Judicial District by
the forthcoming Democratic Convention I
will accept the nomination, and if elected by
the people will undertake the duties of the
office, and two words shall express my answer, I
will.

I am, with great respect,
Your obedient servant,
Geo. W. Woodward.

Brief and to the point—but it looks
very much as if the Judge has made
up his mind not to accept another
congressional nomination. We want to
see him in Congress again, and to this
end one of the counties in his district
has already put him in nomination.
Possibly, however, the Judge is so dis-
gusted with his associates in the last
Congress that he cannot be prevailed
upon to go again. In such case, we
will have to do without him, and the
Luzerne Judicial District will gain a
most eminent Judge.

SUNSET.

By Mattie Weaver.
Dreamily stand I watching
The glow in the western skies,
The breezes softly woo me,
Yet the tears are in my eyes,
Perhaps 'tis the mist that blinds me,
For the sunset seems not so fair,
The scene not half so lovely,
Nor so soft and sweet the air,—
As when, in the far away past
I have stood in the sunset's glow,
And watched the crimson glory
Break over the fields of snow,
Ah, yes, 'tis the mist of tears,
That makes the picture less fair—
I miss a bright form from my side,
And a glory of golden hair.

The little, bejeweled, kid-gloved
Lord ARMSTRONG, who has mis-repre-
sented this district in Congress, and
who wants to continue to do the same
thing for two years longer, gave the
people of this place a dissertation on a
Protective Tariff on iron, (the same
question he dodged in Congress) one
evening last week. Some of his state-
ments were about as lucid as butter-
milk and as correct as GULLIVER'S
travels. For instance, he asserted that
the average price of iron, when in mar-
ket, was \$30 per ton; that the raw
material in the earth composing this ton
of iron was worth just \$2.00; that it
took 14 days labor at \$2.00 per day to
manufacture a ton of iron, which
would make the cost of labor \$28.00
per ton, to which add the two dollars
for the raw material, and the total cost
per ton would be thirty dollars, which
it sold for in market. Now, if this
statement be correct, our iron manu-
facturers are the most benevolent hu-
manitarian philosophers that we ever
heard of. They expend their money
in building furnaces, superintend their
works and pay the freight on their
iron to get it to market, without ask-
ing one cent pay for their time, trouble
or interest on this money invested, all
"free gratis," that laboring men can
have employment. Such disinterested
kindness on their part should not go
unrewarded. That ARMSTRONG was
willfully stating an untruth, and acting
the demagogue, the fact that all of our
iron manufacturers are rapidly accu-
mulating earthly riches, fully attests.
Try again, BILLY.

Spawls from the Keystone.
Meadville contemplates the erection of a
\$25,000 market house.
A Carbondale policeman shot and killed a
burglar the other day.
Fever and ague is prevailing in the neigh-
borhood of Mechanicburg.
Heaver county boasts of a pumpkin vine 56
feet long, and still a lengthening.
Pittsburg highwaymen wear masks over
their faces and carry six-barrelled revolvers.
Judge Gamble, president of the Lycoming
district, has lately returned from a trip to
Minnesota.
Capt. N. McClelland has been nominated
for Congress by the Democracy of the 24th
district.
Gov. Geary's proclamation in regard to the
enforcement of the 15th amendment, is the
latest sensation.
Chas. A. Barnett, of New Bloomfield, has
been nominated for Congress by the Radicals
of Perry county.
There is an Evangelical Lutheran minister at
Blooming Grove, Lycoming county, who is 92
years old, and still preaches.
The new steam fire engine for Oil City
sucks up gravel as well as water, and on this
account does not give satisfaction.
Giblin was nominated for Congress in the
Venango and Crawford districts by the
Radical Conference, on the 27th inst.
Henry Kane, in the employ of the Reading
railroad company, was killed at Phenixville
station, last week, in the usual careless way.
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Armagost are the old-
est couple in Clarion county. They are ninety
two years old, and in full possession of all
their faculties.
The editor of the Forest Press, wants to
know what crime he has been guilty of that he
should be nominated for Congress, by the
county convention.
Lillie Mason, a young Southern girl, and a
victim to the arts of the seducer, died in Har-
risburg the other day from the effects of an
attempted abortion.
William Thomas, a boy of 17 years of age,
was bitten by a copperhead snake, near
Sharpsburg last week, from the effects of which
he died in great agony.
In this State there is a pauper and criminal
population of about 75,000, ninety per cent.
of which has been brought to degradation and
want by intemperance.
Harry Lewis, of Chester county, attempted
to cut his throat the other day, and succeeded
in making a large gash. He was admitted into
the Pennsylvania hospital.
Parties about Chambersburg are busily
engaged in searching for treasure, said to have
been buried in that vicinity by rebel soldiers,
after the McClelland raid.
An iron-grate man, belonging to Miller
Graham, of Sandy creek township, Venango
county, was stolen the other night. Fifty dol-
lars are offered for her recovery.
The Commissioners of Carbon county offer
for a reward of three hundred dollars for the
arrest and conviction of William Davis, the
murderer of the man Dolan, at Buck moun-
tain.
A collision occurred on the Mahanoy dis-
trict, of the Lehigh Valley railroad, the other
day, by which a coal and gravel train was
wrecked and a freeman named Henry Hess
killed.
William Shortbill, a laborer, 35 years of
age, committed suicide in Harrisburg, on the
50th inst., by hanging himself in a stable.
The cause assigned was distress of mind from
poverty.
Some enthusiastic "Germans" hoisted a
Prussian flag on an old flag staff, on the top of
one of the mountains near Mauch Chunk, last
week. On the next day some lover of La Belle
France cut it down.
On the 13th inst., Mrs. Carrie McCathery,
of Taylor township, Lawrence county, was
attacked by hogs and seriously injured. She
would have been torn to pieces had not a farmer
come to her relief.
In Sharpsburg, on Saturday last, a boy
named John Rogers was killed by a blow on
the head from a base ball club in the hands of
another boy named Thomas Davis. They
quarrelled at play, with the above sad result.
In a woods near a field about half a mile
from Lovaloesk, Lycoming county, there were
found, a few days ago, the skeleton, dress, neck-
shirt, apron, stockings, &c., of some female
recently slain with a single blow. Foul play
has been going on somewhere.
The newly enfranchised citizens of Harris-
burg object to having the word "colored"
placed after their names on the registry lists.
Pity Congress don't pass an act to punish the
audacious rascal, for even intimating that
the newly enfranchised are "niggers."
Frank Keene, a gay and festive cuss, out
about Thruville, was compelled to leave that
neighborhood by a vigilance committee for
deceiving a young girl into marrying him, in
order to oblige his parents, the fact that he already
had a wife in New York. Frank got out very
suddenly—Nasty Lunk.
Alex. Johnson, of Westmoreland county,
father of ex-governor Wm. F. Johnson, is now
in his ninety eighth year. This venerable
man is the oldest Free Mason in the United
States, having entered the order in Ireland in
1795. He is yet quite hale, and moves about
briskly, and is yet an example of sanity and
manner.
Jacob Fink, of Juniata county, night watch
man on the Penna. Railroad in the Narrows,
was found on Sunday morning a week with
both legs broken and mangled, having been
run over by one of the night trains. His hat,
lantern and hammer were found a short dis-
tance above where he was killed—Levinson's
Gazette.
Snake Bites.—The simplest cure for snake
bites we know or have heard of is to bury the
part bitten in moist earth for an hour or so—
Judge Morrison informs us that his father was
bitten by a copperhead many years ago and
cured himself on the spot by following this
method, and the Judge in a subsequent case,
cured a young man, bitten by a similar snake,
by the same operation. This is worth re-
membering.—Levinson's Gazette.
A CURIOUS DECISION.—The Supreme Court of
Pennsylvania has decided that where by neg-
ligence sparks from a locomotive set fire to a
warehouse near a railroad track, the railroad
company is liable for the damage done by the
fire, but strange to say, the same tribunal also
decides that if another house caught from the
flames of the burning building set on fire by
the locomotive, the owner of the said premises
has no remedy. The railroad company, it was
held, was only responsible to the first person
who by the negligence of the railroad compa-
ny's servants had his property set on fire and
destroyed; but although the second sufferer
was injured by precisely the same reason, be-
cause the fire kindled by the locomotive
spread to him, he had no remedy.