

Ink Slings.

Treasurer SPINNER is still spinning. The thread of his life has not yet been wound up.

LINDSAY, of the Huntingdon Globe has got married. Out of the frying-pan into the fire.

The Huntingdon Globe's devil challenges any red man to beat him yellin' or squealin'.

There are seven times as many women as men in Milford, Pa. Old batchelors will please take notice.

A gay Lothario, in Canada, aged 106, has just run away with another man's wife. The youthful villain!

The editor of the Tyrone Herald, Radical organ in Blair county, publicly declares that the Radical Senatorial ticket is the weakest that could have been nominated.

It is supposed by many that LATER, at one period of his existence, must have been a Radical—for according to MILTON, he once attempted to reconstruct the government of Heaven.

GRANT made up his mind the other day to quit drinking whisky long enough to recognize the French Republic. He immediately relapsed, however, and babbled forth, "The Empire is Peace—let us have Peace."

The mongrelizing of its population of Caucasians, Negroes, and Indians equally, in its civil polity, is what ruin Mexico. The same thing will ruin the United States, unless nigger suffrage is stopped very soon.

KING WILLIAM announces his determination to have nothing to do with the Republican Government of France. What have our Radical organs to say now? Will they still adhere to the old King against the Republic?

The wife of Col. A. K. McCURTAIN has been placed in an insane asylum. We are sorry. But how could any woman retain her sober senses after having lived in the same house, for years, with such a lunatic as McCURTAIN?

We somewhere read the following "truthful" sonnet:

When she made me in the strongest, I sought to make her to make me out. The woman's tongue the longest.

The Radicals of Iowa have nominated a nigger for Supreme Court judge, and several other niggers for other offices. Among the resolutions passed was one in favor of Prussia and another in favor of the Chinese. White working men, what do you think of it?

We are told that a young man in Indiana went out hunting the other day, heard a rustling in the bushes—fired—and brought down—his mother-in-law. Also, that he considers this the best shot he ever made. Good for him, perhaps, but very bad for the mother-in-law.

The celebrated WOLSEY, in his dying advice to CORNWELL, counselled the latter to be careful, when retiring from office, to "carry nothing with him but his robe and his integrity." We opine that this would be considered "short commons" by nineteenth-century modern Radicals.

RECIPE FOR MAKING RADICAL PATRIOTS.—We have been favored, by a disgusted saint, with the following recipe for compounding Radical patriotism: 28 parts Hypocrisy, 16 parts Negro, 3 parts Coolie; 16 parts Political Professions; 15 parts New England Christianity; 22 parts Loyalty. Mix.

BRAINERD, of the Herald, having prayed for some congenial wind to blow the top off the bridge in front of his office, TRAVEN, of the Standard, reports that it certainly must be wind proof, else the flutulent effusions of BRAINERD would have blown it "higher than a kite" long ago. Hal! hal! hal!

President FILLMORE has issued a call for another Southern Commercial Convention. The Fx President has been hidden away so long, and turns up so occasionally and at such long intervals, that he is aptly styled "the great American gopher." But he seems determined to go for 'another Convention.

HINDRAS, in his imitable way, thus facetiously speaks of a political party of his time:

There was one night—like Titus Oates—He swore for poll, 'em for two grants, Corruption's ways well skilled to try. When evil dodged first grew high. And men fell out, they knew not why—Except it was that party rinks.

There must have been Radicals in those days, or the above would not have been written.

Democratic Watchman

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The Coolie Immigration.

As is very natural the question of Coolie immigration to this country is fast assuming important dimensions. It is pregnant with issues of vital consequence to the laboring population of the Union. Not essentially a question of politics, it has, in view of the issues involved, become the touchstone of party strife—and the Democracy, as an earnest of the rectitude of their principles, have adopted the negative of this question, and array themselves on the side of the working poor of the land.

That the wholesale importation of these Chinese emigrants cannot but result in misery and degradation to the present laboring population of the country is a palpable truth. It is so plain, indeed, that some of the more moderate of the Radical leaders have suggested a "partial modification" of the laws to meet the emergency of an overflow of Chinese immigration. But with the Democracy alone rests the merit of placing this question before the people in its true light.

Viewed from whatever standpoint, the Coolie Immigration appears only as the most gigantic of the many attempts which Radicalism has made up on the rights and liberties of the masses. Its inception, sprung from a deep-laid attempt to entail and finally abolish the few remaining privileges of the laboring poor. It would be wrong to characterize it as anything else. Radicalism has continuously proved itself the worst enemy of popular liberty—and its last is its most iniquitous essay in that direction. It is thus that Coolie Immigration has become a political question—and the time is not far distant when it will be looked upon as one of the gravest issues of the day.

Under the Democratic rule, this land, be it remembered, was the land of the toiling poor. Labor was held to be honorable in a country where primitive simplicity had not, as yet, given place to misrule and exclusive luxury among certain classes of the people. Gold was not then the criterion of worth, public or private. The country was Democratic; its Government was Democratic; its rules were Democratic, and it interpreted the Constitution upon Democratic principles. But what a change has "come o'er the spirit of the dream!" We have in place of all this a Radicalism which has given to the country all the evils of mal administration—all the vices and guilt of a blind, plethoric, and unsound (because only seeming) prosperity—all the doubtful concomitants of mushroom luxury and social and political corruption. To this has the Radicalism of the day brought a land once prosperous and hopeful of a yet brighter future. The tendency of all this is to degrade the laboring classes, to make them dependent upon wealth; to make the rich richer, to make the poor still poorer—and ultimately to over turn the Republican Government of the country. To this end—the fundamental change of the government—the most effective means which could be employed is the degradation of the masses. And Radicalism is slowly, but surely, effecting this end by means of the Coolie Immigration lately inaugurated. By the continuous influx of the Chinese element, Radicalism designs to make slaves of the toilers at home through the importation of toilers from abroad. Here we have the pith of the whole question, from a Radical point of view—its length, its breadth, and its depth, and also its glaring iniquity. With an overflow of Coolie labor, the standard of social and individual prosperity among the poor of this land must speedily decline. The Parasitical Dives of New England, and the monopolists of the South and East, will be joyful at the sight of degraded white labor. They can then fill their coffers with the lucre gotten by the blood and tears, and toil of the white population—for will not Dives then have the cheap labor of China to use as a substitute? What will Dives care for your groans, ye of the toiling train? What is it to him that ye labor for a nominalittance? What ye are sunk in misery, and hopelessly degraded from all opportunity or prospect of advancement? Enough for Dives that ye do him service as a machine, and that he casts you off when age has rendered you un-

fit for toil. As for those grand principles of Democracy that man is the brother of man—as for the great blessings which should flow from these principles—what does Dives of Massachusetts, or of the South, or of the West, care for them? He counts the ill-gotten gains which your toil has brought. Here your connection with him has its end. And such will be the end of the present movement in regard to Chinese immigration. But, though with the condemnation of this iniquitous purpose of Radicalism the nation may be able to preserve an outward show of prosperity by reason of the luxury and the riches of the few—yet will the attentive observer be forced to exclaim in the words of Goldsmith— "He forces the land to bestow on him a prey. Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

He will behold a country whose Government has ceased to be Republican in everything but the name. He will look upon a land, once the hope and the haven of honest toil, changed into a vast waste where prostrate slavery obscures the light and the better influences of freedom. He will see a country filled, indeed, with wealth, but that wealth in the hands of the privileged few. He will listen to the words and gaze upon the externals of a Republican people—but alas! those empty shows, like the apples of the Dead Sea, will be all the more repulsive from the political and social lies hidden by their fair exterior.

Well shall it be for the people of this land if they take heed to the signs of the times. These signs are palpable, unmistakable. So plain, that he who runs may read. They foreshadow the downfall of popular government in this Union. Radicalism will continue its professions of regard for a government "of the people and by the people"—but, while it will be stealing with insidious hand, first the political, and lastly the social rights of the masses, and converting this "government of the people" into an all but monarchical system—a system in which a vile oligarchy will be the lords and masters of every avenue to political preferment, in which the "commoner" will be made to feel the inversion of the Democratic ideas of government in which a moneyed aristocracy—the worst political evil which has ever afflicted a nation—will be maintained to its legitimate fruition of fetid decadence. Then shall we see the ruins of that Democracy which the Fathers of the Revolution had hoped to secure to succeeding generations. We shall see that, by reason of a supineness on the part of the people, they lost their liberties. Those liberties which were bequeathed to them by their fathers as the greatest of earthly advantages.

The end is not yet. But unless the people awake from their lethargy, and by a timely lustration purge and cleanse themselves from the guilt of political suicide, that end will assuredly come. We have its incipient stages already among us. And the most dangerous among all these attempts to subvert the liberties of the people, none is more insidious or fatal in its workings than this attempt of Radicalism to substitute Coolie labor for that of the white population of the country.

The New York Times, a lifelong supporter of the Radical party, under all its change of names and attitudes, at last lies in the face of the GRANT administration, as follows:

"What is about to happen when Mr. Forney's two papers begin to talk of renewed Southern outrages, all of us know. The sign is understood everywhere. There is a purpose which may be interpreted without prophetic aid. Some scheme for promoting personal ambition or factions greed to be presented to Congress or the President. Some plan is contemplated for carrying an election against the will of the people, or for perpetrating an authority that cannot withstand the free exercise of the ballot. Then the Kuklux reappear, and murders and outrages multiply at a rate which only vivid imaginations can explain. Of this startling intelligence the Washington Chronicle and the Philadelphia Press have a monopoly; they are without a rival in that line of the newspaper business. And they are preparing now for fresh manifestations of their peculiar skill. They would have us believe that the defeat in North Carolina might have been prevented had there been more 'buznets at the ballot-box,' and they so describe the events in other States as to suggest the necessity for military appearances to make sure of Republican victories. They ask us to rely more upon the ballot, and less upon the ballot."

That is just exactly what the Democracy have been telling the people all along. It is good Democratic thunder, and the Democratic press should roll it all along the political sky.

The Fitness of Things.

The eternal fitness of things is finely illustrated in the policy of GRANT'S administration with respect to the French Republic. Radicalism, in this instance, is true to its instincts, with a vengeance. Professedly fighting for the cause of true Republicanism, the Radical Party, through its high priest, U. S. GRANT, ignores the existence of the infant Republic of France!

The observance of this policy on the part of GRANT and his administration, when the principal European powers have acknowledged the de facto French Government, is, to say the least, in very bad taste. But there are other and more significant reasons why the Government of this country should be among the first to greet the new born Republic of France. From the day of Lexington, when FRANKLIN saw with a prophetic eye, the first dawn of that freedom which was the birth of a nation,—from that hour, the sympathies of France were with the Colonies in their struggle for national existence. From that hour, the Colonists had the moral support of the French people; and with the conflict of Saratoga came the material aid of the French Government. That aid was given with no stinted hand, until by reason of the united efforts of France and America, the cause of American Freedom and Independence triumphed at Yorktown. On many a battle field of the Revolution, subsequent to the surrender of BRUNSWICK, the blood of French soldiers and American patriots flowed together—and their bones whitened there together. While the voice of History shall be heard, it will tell how the triumph of France, during the Revolutionary war, was the triumph of American Independence.

And what return should the American people, through their government, now make to their descendants of those who are at this moment struggling in the same cause, and for the same political principles, as those contended for by the patriots of 1776? Most assuredly the people of this country should hasten to greet the sister Republic. And thus, we take it, the majority of the nation would do, were it not that their destinies are at present controlled by a Radical clique whose sole care and solicitude are the emoluments of offices, to the utter exclusion of the country's honor and welfare.

And what is the moral which we gather from this policy on the part of the Washington Cabinet? We are taught that the loud professions of Radicalism with regard to a love for Republican-Democratic principles is but as "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals"—that beneath all this show and gasconade about "a government of the people and by the people," the votaries of Radicalism conceal a thorough disregard and contempt of popular government. This truth has been illustrated in many cases before to day—but the action of GRANT'S administration in respect to the French Republic caps the climax of Radical duplicity. We are, therefore, brought to see and to realize the hypocrisy and double dealing which obtains among our present rulers, and that, too, in a peculiarly striking manner. We behold a faction laying claim to the confidence of the country by reason of an affected reverence for Republican ideas—and, when a crowning opportunity arises for the demonstration of its sincerity, we see this same faction temporize with all that is inimical to popular government and the rights of the people.

All this must have due effect upon the coming elections; and we trust that the people in this instance, will estimate Radical pretensions at their proper value.

P. S.—Since writing the above we learn that the Cabinet at Washington moved by a strongly expressed feeling on the part of the country, has recognized the French Republic.

We are told that the Prussian advance has been stopped in consequence of three despatches sent by the United States Government in favor of peace. If GRANT'S despatches are so powerful, what would be the consequence in case he should wave his mighty hand? The Good Lord preserve us from earthquakes, volcanoes, and the like!

The Political Olio.

Just at this time, the Radical Political Olio is being exhibited for the benefit of the saints. This exhibition is a wonderful display of craft and political ingenuity in the shape of changing and receding colors. This wonderful display of talent and Macchivellian policy is "on sight" in every town and county throughout the State. It includes three sets of "principles," with many side issues, and its teachings are believed, by the faithful, to be infallible. The first set of principles has the negro for King, and the Coolie as his Grand Vizier.

The second set includes the "great moral idea" of Radical rule and the other great "idea" of the purity of GRANT'S administration. The third set consists of the past record of the Radical Party; the "idea" of Woman's Rights, and the other "idea" of the country's Increasing Prosperity. The side issues exhibited, at least the spectacles exhibited as side issues—are the Decrease of the National Debt under GRANT, the prospects of American commerce, the benefits arising from Monopolies, Rings, Rotten Corporations, Railroad Burglaries in shape of subsidies, New England "Progress" and Idiosyncrasy, &c., &c., &c.

This great exhibition is now in the hand of each and every Radical Huckster, Whipperrin, Lobbyist, and Fifth-Monarch Man of the Party of great moral ideas. Different portions are exhibited in different localities—that is, to suit the exigencies of the case. What is "shown" in Massachusetts is kept behind the scenes in South Carolina; what is displayed in the West, is judiciously omitted in the middle States of the Union. This exhibition has hitherto deluded the rabid votaries of Radicalism—and it will probably do so now—while the high priests of the Party exclaim (after the 11 of October)

"There ye wise Saints! Behold your light— you star. Ye would be dupes and victims—and—YE ARE!"

Southern Scalawagery.

Some twenty years ago says the New York Day Book, the National Democracy, after a severe struggle, elected James L. Orr, of South Carolina, Speaker of the United States House of Representatives. If some one had then suggested that a time would come when this same James L. Orr would publicly write a letter giving in his adhesion to the Abolition Party, he, no doubt, would, and all others, no doubt, would regard such a thing as quite beyond the range of moral possibilities. But it has not only happened in fact, but under circumstances a thousand times over more revolting than if he had honestly adopted their creed, and believing amalgamation of white and negro a vast benefit to all concerned, had thus joined an organization to practically carry out the Abolition "ideas," however mad and monstrous it may have seemed to his friends, the sincerity of the act to some extent might have redeemed it. But to await until, through a monstrous fraud, the Abolitionists got possession of his State, and with a standing army to back them, should go to work, and completely reversing the social order, actually distort the inferior negro above his own kind, and then join these moral monsters and aid them to the utmost in the total ruin of society, is beyond anything ever known in the crimes, and treasons, and villainies of the past. In the days of the great French revolution, men often passed from extreme Republicanism to Royanism; but what was this paltry change to mere class distinctions to change from Democracy to Mongrelism, this awful crime against nature, when men like Orr, Grant, Butler, Dickinson, &c., go over to the Abolitionists, and without even believing in the beastly idea, striving their utmost to degrade their kind, their own posterity, into an accursed amalgamation with niggers!

In view of the Radical expedition to Salt River, on the 11th of October next, we have at a great outlay, secured reliable charts of the shores and headwaters of that stream. For the benefit of our Radical agents in this county we would state that these charts may be had on application at this office—free—gratis—for nothing.

Spaw's from the Keystone.

The Pennsylvania railroad hands have just been paid off.

Fever and ague is prevailing in some portions of the State.

Gen. Hartranft has gone to Niagara Falls to attend the reunion of the 9th army corps.

During the past ten years Pennsylvania has produced 28,000,000 barrels of petroleum.

A new paper is to be started in Harrisburg in place of the Daily Topic, which has died the death.

Radical politics in Beaver county just now are "up a stump." The party is fighting like cats and dogs.

Most of the towns of the State have posts of the Grand Army of the Republic. Bellefonte has none.

J. B. Bratton, Esq., of the Carlisle Volunteer, has withdrawn from the Congressional contest in that district.

The Patriot says that the park in which repose the remains of the founder of Harrisburg, is sadly neglected.

The cow works of W. L. Sands & Co., at Pottstown, Pa., were burned on Saturday morning. Loss \$20,000.

Col. E. Z. C. Judson, (nod Buntline) is to lecture in Sharon, next month under the auspices of the P. O. S. of A.

The Philadelphia chief of Police is at odds with the newspapers. He had better come down from his high horse.

Union county farmers think that the recent rains will increase the corn crop of the county at least one third.

There is a nigger exhibiting in Tyrone who hopes to gratify all opinions by calling himself an "African-Prussian."

At a whisky row in Columbia, on Saturday night last, two negroes were shot and killed by a saloon keeper named Young.

The Lewisburg Journal says "our butter market can be described in this way: In quantity, scarce. In quality, strong in form, liquid. In price, avial."

A negro boy named Hardeman was accidentally shot in the face and eyes with bird shot, at Washington borough on Saturday last, by a white boy named Covey.

Luther and Shephard Ligo of Wilkes-Barre township, Mercer county, killed a black snake, on Saturday last that measured seven feet eight-and-a-half inches in length.

A lad named Charles Pious, living in Norwich township, Lancaster county, was thrown from a horse the other day and killed. He was the eleventh child buried by the same parents.

The Biform of Allegheny College, Meadville, will commence on Wednesday next Sept. 14 at which time ladies are to be admitted to all the privileges and advantages of the institution.

A man was killed at Port Jervis, a few days ago, who had been in the employ of a railroad for nine years, and this was the first serious accident that ever occurred to him. Such instances are rare.

The Altoona Sun lost the point of an item by putting the cart before the horse, thus:

"And 'till all the natural born fools—side the Herald—still alive and kicking."

"The war killed slavery and Democratic brain"—Beardless.

The next Legislature of this State will have the apportionment of the Congressional and Legislative districts, the first for the next ten years, the second for seven. Both these are now fixed by the same Legislature for the first time since 1861. The same thing will not occur again until 1941.

All the Radical papers of Pennsylvania swear that the Democrats are free traders and opposed to protection. Yet Garfield, in opening the campaign on the Republican side at Mansfield, Ohio, the other night, declared that the Democrats of Pennsylvania favor a high tariff! Who lies?—Exchange.

From the Perry county papers we learn that a little girl ten years of age, daughter of Michael Miller, of Centre township, was enticed into the woods by an unknown villain and horribly outraged. Every effort is being made to ferret out the perpetrator, and the citizens threaten to mete out speedy justice to him when found.

Max Keller—A man named Diamond was instantly killed at Gallitzin last Saturday night by being run over by a train of cars. Two trains were passing one at the same time. He was the one, and attempted to cross the track, not noticing the other. It is also said that he was deficient in hearing. His body was horribly mutilated. He belonged to that neighbor hood, and was unmarried.—Altoona Sun.

In Armstrong county, a young man named George Aird, and his father, and three brothers, with a Mr. Hines, were out in the cemetery selecting a burial site, a thunder storm came up so fierce and furious, that a stroke of lightning killed two of the brothers and Hines, and severely shocked the father and the remaining son. One of the Georgings was unmarried, but the other had a wife and three children, as had also Mr. Hines.

A large meeting of workmen was held in Philadelphia last Friday night, and resolutions strongly denouncing the introduction of Chinese labor adopted. General Thomas, the opponent of Judge Kelly, for Congress, among others, addressed the meeting.

Kelly is a strong advocate of a protective tariff, and professes great friendship for the interests of labor, but his views on Chinese immigration do not seem to satisfy the working classes of his party.—Exchange.

As Old Max—Mr. W. Woodruff, who has been, recently, on a visit to Moundsville, in West Virginia gives an account through the columns of the West Chester Republican, of an interview he had, whilst there, with a very old man, which may be of some interest to our readers. It is as follows:

"At Moundsville Mr. W. called to see an old gentleman by the name of Michael Edwards, who was born in York, Pa., on the 12th of August, 1767, and who was, consequently 103 years old on the 12th of the present month. When Mr. W. called, the old gentleman was out, and his grand daughter went and called him. He came in, shook hands, and talked some time before taking his seat. He said he was born in York, Pa. three doors above the old Court House, that he was eight years old when his father went into the revolutionary army; that his father was in the battle of Trenton, that he (the son) was a gunsmith; was called out by President Washington to put down the Whiskey Rebellion, that he removed to Washington Co., Pa., about 1810, and some forty years after with his son, to Moundsville. He retains his sight and hearing, and converses with ease. His memory seemed but very slightly impaired. He narrated very clearly a number of incidents that he witnessed in York during the revolutionary war. One was the shooting of six American soldiers, another was a fight between two cavalry men in the streets of York. The man had a personal quarrel and met in the street on horseback, sword in hand, to settle the matter in this fearful way. Both being expert fencers, they fought sometime without injury to either. But at last one knocked out the sword of the other and struck him across the neck, and he fell from his horse dead, and the quarrel was ended—settled! Mr. W. said the old man followed him out on the porch when he left, and thanked him for calling to see him."