

Ink Stings.

Every vote for WILSON and WOODS is a vote for SIMON CAMERON for United States Senator again.

If such men as WILSON and WOODS are to compose the Senate of Pennsylvania, the Good Lord deliver us!

ARMSTRONG can "smell a mechanic a mile off." After the election his political carcass will smell a deal further than that.

Every vote for WILSON and WOODS is an endorsement of the Fifteenth Amendment, which made niggers voters in Pennsylvania.

ARMSTRONG for Congress and WILSON and WOODS for Senators, are all three pledged to nigger equality and Chinese coolieism. Don't touch them.

We have no doubt Mr. DUNCAN is a friend of the L. C. & S. C. Railroad—as far as Spring Mills. But who would not like to have a railroad terminus in his own town? Say!

By defeating ARMSTRONG, WILSON, WOODS, DUNCAN, and the whole Radical ticket, the people will express their disapprobation and hatred of niggerism and Chinese coolieism.

To save his neck, WILSON and his friends couldn't get but one man into their club room meeting the other night. Deponent don't state who was "president of that meetin'."

The Radical candidate for Congress is "death" on pairing off. We notice he helped to pare off a tremendous slice of the public lands during his term in Congress.

The Tyrone Herald pronounced WILLIAM P. WILSON, before his nomination, a respectable nobody, without any brains! If he had none then, has he any now? We pause for a reply.

During the war, ARMSTRONG had too weak a back to go to the army and was too stingy to give any money to pay bounties. He is bold enough now to ask the soldiers to vote for him, and not too stingy to buy votes.

ARMSTRONG is the man who refused to loan his father's crutch to a wounded soldier, in the streets of Williamsport. He now asks the soldiers to vote for him. Will they do it? We think not.

The best way to ensure the permanent establishment of niggerism and coolieism in this country is to vote for just such tickets as that represented by ARMSTRONG, WILSON, WOODS, and DUNCAN.

In common with all Radicals, WILSON and WOODS express their belief in the benefits to be derived by the country from Chinese coolieism. No doubt, both would rejoice to pay their hired help only 30 cents a day.

According to ARMSTRONG, it was a big flood that kept him from being present in Washington to vote on the tariff question. We think a big flood will prevent him going there again, but it will be a big flood of the people's votes.

WILSON thinks we ought not to attack him so hard. We beg his pardon. We were not aware that he was striking him hard. But then, we have doubtless overlooked his weakness. Hereafter, we will only fire pop guns at him.

For the benefit of R. H. DUNCAN, WILLIAM BROWN, of the Republican, affects to see a big thing in the Sandy Run improvement company. Possibly, he may have Sandy Run on the brain. Most likely it is a run of sand, however.

WALKER WOODS, one of the Radical candidates for Senator in this district, is the man who cheated his friends and neighbors to the amount of thirty thousand dollars in worthless oil stock. He now wants a chance to cheat the people of the State on a larger scale. We guess he won't get it.

We wonder how much money WALKER WOODS made out of his commissionership to examine into and award damages to the sufferers by the confederate raid into this State? How many of the claims did he buy up? What a nice thing it would be to get into the Senate and get the Border Raid bill through? Shoo Fly!

The WILSON DUNCAN organ, on Main street, says that about this time of the year the Democratic press usually "blossoms out with straws." That is about as fair an admission as we could expect. Straw is a valuable commodity. But what shall be said of the Radical press, which never at this time of the year produces anything but chaff? This season, however, they can use it to fill a bed big enough for the Radical party to lie down and die in.

Democratic Watchman

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The New Invasion.

The above heading appears over an article in the New York Tribune of the 23d instant, in which the employment of Coolie labor in this county is boldly encouraged and advocated. Not only does the Tribune agree to have these Chinese come here, but it says we ought to be glad to have them come!

We hope every working man in Centre county will read this article. It is proof positive that the Radical party is in favor of capital against the white labor of this country, and that in the hope of adding these heathen tribes to the mongrel hosts that compose its plunder-seeking hordes, it is willing to crush out the hopes of the poor white men of this country, and turn over into the hands of the coolies all the labor of the land.

After this article from so high an authority as Horace Greeley, the great representative of Radicalism, let the lesser lights of that party keep silent. The "Tyrone" has spoken—none may gainsay him. Thus speaks the Tribune:

The Chinese problem is forced upon us even faster than the labor alarmists predicted. The tawny heathens have been working quietly for months in a Massachusetts shoe shop; five hundred of them are coming to dig railway cuttings and lay tracks in New Jersey; and in the dead of night three score and ten have just tramped through the streets of one of our suburban villages, with their wicker lug-gage-baskets, their rice-bags, their tea-chests, and stores of outlandish wares, and strange implements, such as move the more delicately organized Irishman to lofty scorn and Christian fury. The latest arrivals menace a class of laborers more tyrannous to employers and less skillful in their craft than any others in the United States—a class which needs in an especial manner the wholesome corrective of competition, quite as much for its own good as for the comfort of mankind.

Captain Hervey seems to have brought his cargo to Belleville with fearful secrecy, and smuggled them into the village under cover of the night, dreading the violence of enlightened American citizens who don't believe in liberty and human rights except in Fourth of July speeches, and don't accord the privilege of working for an honest living to anybody except themselves. This is a very mortifying fact, and the worst of it is that the violent language of some mischievous persons has justified Captain Hervey's apprehensions. We are glad to remember, however, that so far the violence of hostility to the Chinese in this part of the country has never gone beyond threats and bad language. The strange immigrants work unmolested in North Adams, and we hope will not be disturbed in New Jersey.

Whether we want them here or not, it is clear that we have no right to forbid their coming—still less a right to molest them after they arrive. We founded the United States as a city of refuge for the poor and the persecuted of all nations, and we cannot shut our doors against an orderly and industrious race just because we do not like some of their ways. Our lands lie idle for want of hands to till them. Our Territories are a wilderness because we have not men enough to open them. An overworked empire sends us hard-working, frugal sons of toil, WHOSE LABOR IS JUST WHAT WE NEED; and instead of deprecating means to keep them off we ought to be glad to get them. At any rate they are here, and they are still coming in a steadily increasing stream, and there is nothing for the dissatisfied to do but to make the best of the situation.

The purple sore throat that has been prevalent at Lehigh, is rapidly disappearing.

Daniel Malone Again.

We have no desire to do any man injustice; nay, more, we are always glad to be corrected when we have stated anything that is not strictly true. Consequently, when a prominent Democrat, of Milesburg, informed us the other day that the story of Mr. MALONE, (the Radical candidate for Commissioner,) being a petty tyrant in his family and abusive to those whom he ought of all others to treat kindly, had no foundation in fact, we at once resolved to do him the justice to say so. Consequently, we now state that we are informed by a prominent Democrat of Milesburg, that Mr. MALONE is not an abusive man in his family: more than this, we are told that he is positively a kind man toward his wife and children, and that the story of his being otherwise is an exaggeration, springing from some trifling circumstance that did not involve the question of his kindness or unkindness to his family.

We make this correction with pleasure. We do not delight in saying harsh things about our political opponents' private characters, and would always be much better satisfied if the canvass could be conducted on political grounds alone. In the heat of political strife, however, ugly stories will, sometimes, get about, and, whether wisely or unwisely, they too often make their appearance in the public papers.

Of course, we are opposed to Mr. MALONE, politically. But we are not opposed to him morally, and hence are not desirous to injure his private reputation, which, after all, seems to be good. We, therefore, give him the benefit of this correction, and are happy to know, on responsible authority, that he is a better man than our first information led us to believe.

Nevertheless, the objection of incompetency yet remains. Good as his reputation, privately, may be, he is not capable of filling the office of County Commissioner. This, his own party acknowledge. He is not a man of ordinary education or general information, qualities that are all important in so responsible an office as that of County Commissioner. He may be honest in his dealings, kind in his family and all that, but he is not fit for Commissioner. Therefore we ask the people everywhere to vote for Mr. SANKEY, against whom none of these objections can be urged.

Don't Fail to Register.

Democrats, to-morrow is the last day on which you can register. Are your names all on the lists? If not—it there yet remain any that are unregistered, see to it at once that their names are put on. Look it your own name is there, and then look for those of your neighbors. Ransack your memories and call to mind all who may or may not be registered. In this way there is a likelihood that none will be neglected and that every Democratic voter will be able to exercise the right of suffrage.

Don't forget that to-morrow is the last day. Every darkey voter in the county will have his name on the lists, as well as every white Radical. Don't be caught napping, then, Democrats! ye who are destined to be the saviors of your country and through whose efforts alone we may expect the disenfranchisement of the people! Be sure you are all registered, and be sure you all vote, and Providence will do the rest.

Penurious Billy Again.

WILLIAM H. ARMSTRONG, the Radical candidate for Congress in this district, has been called "Lord" ARMSTRONG ever since his advent as a politician. This is done in derision of his claims to be made of better clay than anybody else, and of his pretensions to aristocracy and style. "Lord" is a title of nobility in England, and ARMSTRONG has just vanity enough to think that he does, and of right ought to, belong to a privileged class in this country.

But, with all his pretensions and high sounding titles the people do not forget that, after all, he is only WILLIAM H. ARMSTRONG. Especially ought the soldiers, who fought in the late war, to remember this. They will hardly forget ARMSTRONG's reply when handed a subscription paper to raise money to pay bounties to the brave men in the field. He said:

"I don't know why I should be called upon to contribute to these bounty funds when none of our family are subject to the draft. There is father—he is too old; and, of my brother's-in-law, one is also over forty-five, and the other is lame, and I have a spinal affection! So you see, we are all exempt, and you must go somewhere else for money!"

And this, soldiers, is the man who is now asking you for your votes for the second time—this mean, little, penurious apology for a man—who was too cowardly to go to the army himself and too stingy to contribute of his abundant means for the support of the families of the gallant fellows who did go. If he was too weak backed to "serve his country" then, he is too weak-backed to serve it now, and had better be left at home. Don't you think so? Will you vote for such an individual? We hardly think you will.

Armstrong and the Farmers.

The Wellsboro Democrat talks to the point, after the following style:

Mr. Armstrong is reputed to be wealthy, and no doubt he is. Congress has passed a law EXEMPTING the honorable member from paying taxes for the support of the National State Governments. He has largely invested in Government bonds. They pay six per cent interest in gold, and are EXEMPT from taxation. A farmer is not exempt. He has to pay the Federal Taxes, State Taxes, County Taxes, Town Taxes, School Taxes, Poor Taxes, Road Taxes, and every kind of tax. Mr. Armstrong can cut his gold bearing bonds, present them for payment, receive his pile of gold, and loan it at an exorbitant interest. He pays NO taxes; his bonds are EXEMPT from the burdens which fall upon the shoulders of the hard-working farmers of Tioga county.

This is the law, and Mr. Armstrong and his friends made it. We think the gentleman's bonds should be taxed as well as other property. But they are not, and never will be as long as Mr. Armstrong and his friends can prevent it. Why should the farmer be compelled to pay his taxes, while the rich aristocratic nabobs, like Armstrong are exempt? Let us have fair play in this matter; let there be no discrimination or favoritism; let us ALL help to bear our share of the burdens of taxation. If Mr. Armstrong gets as much as two thousand dollars per year for interest on his bonds, he does not contribute one cent in the way of taxes—he is exempt.

Farmers of Tioga county, examine the matter for yourselves. Many of you have had to toil early and late, to pay for your property. You have to pay your taxes, and if you do not your chattels will be sold. Mr. Armstrong says it is a good law; it is all right; he VOTED to exempt his bonds from taxation. If you think it right and just that he should not pay taxes, and the burdens should fall upon you, then give him your support; but if you think the law is unjust and oppressive between man and man, then vote for the People's choice, Henry Sherwood, a gentleman whom you all know, lives right among you, and who will, if elected, faithfully guard and protect your interests as far as lies in his power.

Late Publications.

ARTHUR'S LADY'S HOME MAGAZINE, for October, contains a brilliant programme for the coming year. It is the announced intention of the publishers of this high toned periodical to make it the "Queen of the Lady's Magazines" for 1871. Having striven to make it the best reading magazine of its class, they now propose to give all the attractions of the most popular fashion monthlies, such as colored steel fashion plates, etc., etc., and to add new features never yet attempted by any of them. Among these are a series of cartoons on toned paper. These, as we understand it, are to be finely engraved copies, double in size the ordinary page of the magazine, to choose pictures, and will be a novel and highly popular feature. The beauty, taste, excellence and rare interest to its literary contents, combined with all these new attractions cannot help making ARTHUR'S Lady's Home Magazine the favorite of the coming season. Specimens sent free. Published by T. S. ARTHUR & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa., at \$2 a year; with large reductions for clubs.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.—We see, by the October number, that the publishers (T. S. ARTHUR & SONS of Philadelphia) of this pure and beautiful magazine, are preparing for the coming year their budget of good things for the little ones. If you have never taken it for your children, send for a specimen copy; and we are very sure that its appearance among them will make their eyes glow and their hearts beat with pleasure.

Give Us a Change.

This used to be the cry when the people, worked up into a political phrensy by Radical mis-representations and lies, and willing to risk their condition of peace and prosperity for an idea, asked the Democracy to give over the reins of power into the hands that have since driven the country to ruin. They got the change they asked for, but not the one they expected. It was a change from prosperity to indigence; from happiness to misery; from health to sickness; from life to death. It was a change which overthrew the Republic; destroyed our popular institutions; brought a mighty war upon the country; burdened us with taxes; deprived us of gold and silver; filled the land with cormorants; made niggers the equals of white men; the rich richer and the poor poorer. It was a change which made the people not the masters, but the servants; which placed a tyrant in the presidential chair, filled the offices with the creatures of despotism, and overset and trampled upon the fundamental law of the land. This was the change the people got. It was not what they asked for or were told they would get, but it was what they received, and we have no doubt, in punishment for their wicked dissatisfaction with the order of things as ordained by Providence, and which they vainly thought they could better through their finite wisdom.

Sick and disgusted with their own folly, the people are now once more asking for a change, and this time with reason. They are asking for a change back to their original status under the wing of the Democratic party—a change from misery to happiness; from poverty to wealth; from indigence to prosperity; from tyranny to a wise and equitable administration of the laws of the land. These are what they once threw away—now they are again seeking them, with weary, anxious hearts.

The change which you so much desire, people of Pennsylvania and Centre county, it is in your own power to make. By voting with the Democracy in favor of Democratic principles, and against niggerism, coolieism, corruption and outrageous prostitution of law, you will secure the end that you so greatly desire to attain. The whole history of the Democratic party proves that it is the party of law and order,—of liberty and justice—of happiness and wealth—of strength and prosperity—of right against might—in short, of everything that goes to make the country great, prosperous and happy, and the people intelligent and educated.

Let the "lamp of experience," people of Pennsylvania, be your guide in the future, and, with the Democracy once more in power, we may yet be able to rescue our country from ruin. Vote, then, the whole Democratic ticket.

A Word to Democrats.

It is now but little over one week till the day of election! Democrats, are you ready? Have you seen that all who vote with us are assessed? That those who are compelled to show their naturalization papers at the polls have their papers on hand? Have you distributed papers and documents in the hands of the wavering, and undecided, showing the importance of voting the Democratic ticket? Have you seen your neighbor and urged him to go to work? Have you done all you can do? Understand, this election is a very important one, and that a change of one vote in every election district will make a change of three thousand in the State. Work on, then, till the day of election, and continue to work on that day. Get out every man. Don't let any be neglected. We can win a glorious victory if we will. If we do not, the fault will be our alone. Let every Democrat think that our success depends upon him. And it does. Each Democrat is equally responsible for our victory or defeat. Let us all work, then, and success will be assured.

Hon. H. L. DIEFFENBACH, of Clinton county, has purchased The Columbian, at Bloomsburg, Capt. Brockway's paper. Mr. DIEFFENBACH is a veteran editor and an able journalist, and, under his charge, The Columbian will lose none of its ability or excellence.

Spawls from the Keystone.

The Lewistown band is uniformed. The Democracy of Harrisburg have nominated William K. Yerbeck, for Mayor. Frank Glassmire, of Pottsville, was recently murdered in Memphis, Tennessee. Game is said to be reasonably plenty in the neighborhood of Mauch Chunk. The Beaver Argus can't swallow the Radical nomination for Assembly in that county. Lock Haven is apprehensive of fever and ague this season. A deer weighing 118 pounds was shot near Williamsburg, Blair county, on the 13th inst. In Franklin county a young lady died from an overdose of Wright's pills. Wrong. Dan Rice's father died at Girard, the other day, aged 80 years. The State Fair commenced at Scranton on Tuesday and closes to-day. Fever and ague is prevailing in Harrisburg. A fine horse, valued at \$250.00, had his leg kicked and broken at Mauch Chunk the other day. The toll-gate keeper at Cressen—named McLaughlin—fell dead in his potato patch the other day. The barbers of Tyrone got into the clutches of the law last week for keeping open on Sunday, and were fined \$4.00 each. John B. Storm, Esq., has been nominated for Congress by the Democracy of the "Old Tenth Legion." Patrick Maloy, an employee of the Lackawanna Iron Company, fell dead very suddenly last week. Hon John W. Geary, Governor of Pennsylvania, paid a visit to Greensburg last week, and addressed the public schools. A little daughter of Isaac Croft was scalded to death in Tioga, Tioga county the other day. A boy at New Castle, named Delaney, about 15 years old, was run over by a wagon last week and so seriously hurt that he died. Mr. James D. Cohan, near Schuylkill Haven, has a lima bean stock 30 feet high, and it is still growing. Michael Medora, of New Castle, aged over 70 years, was choked to death recently by a piece of meat lodging in his throat. In the neighborhood of Pottsville Sunday is made the day for men and boys to go a gunning. There are over eight thousand pupils in the Mahanoy city schools this season. So says an exchange. The accident at Girardville on the 29th ultimo, by which seven men were killed, made twenty widows and orphans, all in poor circumstances. Wm. H. Good, convicted at Easton last week of unlawfully practicing medicine, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and costs. Good for him. Dr. John R. Reading is the Democratic candidate for Congress. Dr. Reading was elected to Congress in 1868, but was cheated out of his seat by Radical chicanery. Mr. J. W. Thomas, a merchant of Tyrone, was thrown from his sulky last week by a runaway horse and had his left leg broken near the ankle. Our gallant soldier-friend, Captain C. B. Brockway, has received the nomination for Congress in the Columbia county district. He will undoubtedly be elected. The question at issue in Cambria county this fall, is the removal of the county seat from Ebensburg to Johnstown. The second annual reunion of the 77th regiment of Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, will be held at Gettysburg, on the 6th of October. In Weisenburg, Lehigh county, the Census Marshall found a married couple, the difference in the ages of which was 41 years, the husband being 65 and the wife 24 years old. Mr. David Burkey, of Loretta, Cambria county, fell from his hayrack on the handle of a pitchfork, which penetrated his rectum to the depth of 6 or 8 inches. A man and a stranger, whose name was ascertained to be Samuel Zimmerman, was killed on the 22d, by being struck by a passing locomotive about six miles west of Altoona. Col Jennings, Radical candidate for Mayor of Harrisburg, got himself completely saturated with water and a finger badly hurt, while electioneering at the Lochiel iron works, the other day. A serious sickness seems to have broken out at the Moravian theological college at Bethlehem. Some of the students have recently died and a number of them are now lying very ill. The studies have been suspended for the present. Mr. Mendez Cohen, superintendent and assistant-president of the Lehigh and Susquehanna railroad, is one of the executors of the estate of Mr. Benjamin Nathan, lately murdered in New York. Mr. Cohen is Mr. Nathan's son-in-law, and his wife is remembered in the murdered man's will to the amount of a hundred thousand dollars. Adam Houtstinger, a German, employed by Judge Packer, of Mauch Chunk, as his park-keeper, was killed on Monday, the 19th instant, by a vicious elk, which was kept in the park. One prong of the elk's horn penetrated his heart, and another passed up into his head, while his body was much bruised and lacerated, and his face trampled to a jelly. Better shoot that elk, before he kills somebody else. A Good Catch.—It is said Dr. Kindt, residing on Sixth street, has sold a tract of coal land to Asa Packer, and is daily expecting the first payment. Mr. Packer, as alleged, will send his check for \$100,000 this week. Mr. Kindt says when he receives all his money he will build an asylum in West Ward for widows and orphans. That will be good for these unprotected beings, and we hope there is no joking about the coal tract.—Easton Express. A lovely trio got into a tight near Chester Springs on last Saturday afternoon. They were a Mrs. Shoffer, an Irish railroad cook from the Pickering Valley R. R., and a man known by the name of "Old Sam Ramsey." Ramsey is a cripple, and locomotes only with the aid of crutches, and follows blantly rocks for a living. He was assailed by the "madam" with a billet of wood, followed by a railroad. Ramsey's injuries are said to a cracked skull and several other severe cuts and bruises about the head. He has been minus an eye for many years, and received a cut in the other of the same nature, which came near mauling his eye. He was found by some neighbors, lying helpless among a pile of rocks, where he had fallen, or been knocked by his assailants. Dr. M. Fussell, Efforts are being made to arrest the parties. The railroad made tracks shortly after. —West Chester Jeffersonian.