

Ink Stings.

"Gobulars" suffered yesterday. Latest thing out—Tom Jarvis's patent pump.

Some high old suits in court, again, next week. 'Twas ever thus.

Base ball partly revived this summer. We had hoped it was dead forever.

Little JOHN CRESSNA is going to contest the seat of Hon. B. F. MYERS in Congress.

The geography of the world has changed, for the Holy Land is now as near as the Oil Regions.

We learn that those two pigs, TRAUGH and BRAINERD, were slopping around Altoona the other day.

The Harrisburg policemen refuse to light and extinguish the gas lamps, as required by the new city ordinance.

JOHN DRILLINGS says: A coquette in love is as tame as a bottle of pop that has stood some time with the cork pulled out.

Dr. H. T. HELMHOLD expends \$500,000 a year in advertising. It is printer's ink that makes him hold his helm bold.

The editor of the Hollidaysburg Standard is so hard up that he offers to sell his marriage certificate. For shame, TRAUGH.

A Chicago editor has been presented with a suit—for libel, with every thing gotten up in the latest style. We wish him joy of it.

The year 1871 will begin and end on Sunday. We'd like to know what right the year has to begin on Sunday more than any other man!

We are frequently asked what has become of "Wearing the Cross." The fact is, we guess the thing has been worn so long it is worn out.

Gen. AMES, who married Gen. BUTLER'S daughter, has been tearing the point lace off Blanche's skirt. So there is a coolness in the family.

A young man asked a married lady in New York to elope with him. She told him to ask her husband, and he got his nose broke for his politeness.

A couple at Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, kicked a man's ear off. The man said the sound of the mule's foot was the most disagreeable thing he ever heard.

Tyrone has a new side-walk, but the editor there can't tell which side. In fact, it don't make much difference, for they generally stagger on both sides.

The editor of the Republican having advertised to the extent of twenty-five dollars for a silk hat, is now ready to put in a whole page for a suit of clothes.

Captain McCLELLAND, the newly elected Democratic Congressman from the 24th Pennsylvania district, has "struck it" in a well he put down at Franklin.

That Bellefonte lawyer, whom BRAINERD says called for some extra copies of the Herald, has since told us privately that they were so very convenient when he wanted to sh—ave.

The Spuyten Duyvil creek post master in New York, has been arrested for robbing the mails. This conduct don't look as though this post master cared much about spitin' the devil.

The Republican this week contains several pretty pictures, among which are a couple of birds, a cannon, a coon, and a man with a pitch fork. That paper calls this rejoicing over the late election.

The Huntington Monitor has something in its editorial columns this week about discontinuing its exchange with us, but it was so badly printed that we couldn't make it all out. Please send us another copy.

Our contemporary of the Republican is catching it on the hog question. Says the Hollidaysburg Standard:

Brown of the Bellefonte Republican is interesting the creek boys of that borough. Biting log from his reports, he seems abundantly competent to the task, both by nature and education.

L. S. GRANER, late Radical assistant Adjutant General of Louisiana, was arrested in New York on Tuesday for committing extensive forgeries of State bonds. He now contemplates a friendly visit to the Penitentiary.

Some of our exchanges seem to think it a little surprising that Constable MILLER, of Mercer, a Radical blow-hard, should have decamped with fifteen hundred dollars of other people's money in his pocket. Isn't it perfectly natural? What else, as a Radical, could the Constable have done?

Democratic Watchman

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The 42d Congress.

We never take much stock in speculation. Never build high on probabilities, and very seldom count much on the "flattering tale" hope is said to tell. But speculations, probabilities, or hopes aside, there is something very promising in the result of the late elections. Enough to make it appear at least possible, that the Democracy may control the 42d Congress. This may seem strange to the reader who has failed to count the chances, but strange or not, it is nevertheless true. In the present 41st Congress—the Radical majority is 114. In the next it will be but 113 as will be seen by the following exhibit:

Table with 4 columns: State, 42d Congress Dem. Rad., Ind., 41st Congress Dem. Rad., Con. Total: 107 123 1 52 109 5

Estimated

From these figures it will be seen that a change of seven votes from the Radical to the Democratic side, will give us the control of that body. Is there no probability that such a change may occur? The 42d Congress will not meet until the 1st of December, 1871, over a year from this writing, and who can tell what revolution may take place in public as well as private opinions in that time. The result of the late elections shows very conclusively that the political tide has turned, and is now running in favor of the Democracy. There are thousands upon thousands of voters and scores of officials all ways, who want to float with the tide, and is it beyond a possibility that seven of the Radical representatives elected to the 42d Congress, may not be come dissatisfied with the actions of their own party, disgusted at not having the influence they may imagine they should have with the administration and willing to be with the side that promises the surest success in the future, give their votes and influence in opposition to the party which elected them?

We are not without hopes that such may be the result.

Our Radical brethren cannot deny the fact, that there is a strong element in what is left of their party, bitterly opposed to the policy of the present administration. There is nothing that party can do now that will prevent that opposition from growing greater, butter and more determined, and from this anti-administration party the Democracy may secure the requisite amount of votes. The open rupture between the President and Senators SHURZ, ROSS, HOWARD and others, will tend greatly to this result.

Taking the disrupted condition of the Radical party it is to view, its demoralization, defeats, and certain downfall, knowing the general desire of aspiring politicians to be on the winning side, and taking into consideration the fact that out of the twenty-six Radical representatives from the Southern States, twenty-one of them are from districts that are naturally Democratic, and that their only hope for the future is to act as Democratic representatives, we can scarcely doubt that seven of them, at least, will do so.

IRWIN, the present State Treasurer, seems to have become exceedingly unpopular, and will scarcely be able to make even a show for re-election. His own party organs denounce him bitterly, as corrupt, incompetent and of no account, save to fill his own pockets. So his chance for continued preferment is exceedingly slender, and he will doubtless be obliged to accept one of the lowest seats in the Radical synagogue.

"Long Live the King!"

At last the Spanish problem has been solved—at least, for the present. All hopes of a Spanish Republic are dead, however, for the kingly purple has again been placed upon the shoulders of a royal scion, and Duke AOSTA, second son of King VICTOR EMANUELE, of Italy, is now King of Spain. This event was determined by the Spanish Cortez some two weeks ago, and, of course, settles the question of the Spanish succession, unless the people of that country should be disposed to raise a fuss about it. We did have some faint hope that, with the overthrow and banishment of QUEEN ISABELLA, Spain had set her foot upon the neck of Monarchy, and would rear up a Republic upon the ruins of the fallen kingdom. The elegant speeches of CASTELLAR and other Spanish republican patriots, led us to think that perhaps there was a wide extended feeling for the Republic, but the late events and the tame way in which the people have submitted to them, have about convinced us that Spain is not yet ready to inaugurate that day in which her rulers shall be her servants, not her masters.

And we doubt if the Spanish ending will not be the fate of all European Republics. We have not much faith that the French experiment will stand the storm that is now pouring upon it, and eventually almost expect to see it crumble to pieces amongst the dust of the late Empire. The people of Europe do not seem to possess the ability to govern themselves, but lean upon the staff of royalty to assist them on the road of destiny. And though this staff often becomes the sword of the tyrant and slays the hands that rest upon it, they seem unable to divorce themselves from its support, or to erect themselves into independent freemen, scorning the aid of kings and princes and relying upon their own strong right arms and free born intellects for power and wisdom to guide them through the pitfalls and quagmires of national existence.

And so "Long live the King!" Thus shouts both prince and peasant, while Republicanism hides its diminished head and Monarchism strides along in all the "pomp and circumstance" of reassured power.

ROBERT C. SCHENCK, the defeated Radical candidate for Congress in the third Ohio district, has determined to contest the seat of his successful Democratic competitor, Gen. CAMPBELL. This is about what we expected. We knew this red headed Radical thief had neither honor nor magnanimity. He has had his hand in the public purse so long that he cannot bear to take it out, and hence has made up his mind to appeal to his Radical compeers in Congress to sustain him in his dishonorable and outrageous position. Gen. CAMPBELL, the Democratic candidate, was fairly elected in SCHENCK'S own district, but, because his majority is small, this infernal rascal and his "pals" are determined to overset the will of the people in order to keep him in a place that he has disgraced and from which he should long ago have been ousted.

We are not surprised at this action of this dirty Radical pimp. He is utterly unprincipled and unscrupulous, and would hesitate at nothing that would gratify his inordinate desire for office and money. He is a natural tyrant and oppressor of the people, and, when clothed with power, as during the war, "cuts such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make e'en the angels weep."

But we hope that there is yet honor enough in Congress to do justice to Gen. CAMPBELL, and cheat this aspiring scoundrel out of the object of his desires. We say we hope so, but must confess that we have but little confidence in the impartiality of the Radical majority in the House of Representatives. It is more than probable that SCHENCK will be given the seat to which CAMPBELL was elected. In which case, the Radicals will again triumph over the will of the people. SCHENCK deserves a coat of tar and feathers, but not a seat in Congress.

Last week the rumors of war between Russia and England were very fierce. This week they have not such a bloody aspect.

Among our Exchanges.

Speaking of bells, suggests the thought that there are a great many different kinds of bells. We have church bells, cathedral bells, court-house bells, school bells, sleigh bells, cow bells, "bell the-cat" and female belles. And EDGAR ALLEN POE once wrote about wedding and fire bells, in which he musically jingled together a good deal about the "tintinnabulation" of the bells. BILLY SEWARD, too, had a little bell, which he "tintinnabulated" slightly whenever he wanted to arrest a free and independent American citizen, and to show how easy the thing was done, he once called the British minister into his private office, and exhibited to him how much more power he possessed than Queen VICTORIA. But one of the most effective bells we know anything about, is the big bell in New York City, which Gov. HOFFMAN was to have tapped in a certain contingency, on last election day there. About this, the Carlisle Volunteer talks very pointedly, after the following fashion:

During the Lincoln administration, his Secretary of State, Seward, boasted that he could send a political opponent to a bastille without trial and without accusation, merely by tapping a bell. On the day of the election in New York, the gallant Gov. Hoffmann proposed to make use of a bell, too, and a very big one at that, provided it became necessary. Grant, taking the advice of his men, sent 4000 regular troops to New York, to be stationed near the polls on the day of the election. The object in view was to intimidate Democrats and to give the negroes and Radical repeaters the field to themselves. Grant had carried elections in the South in this way, and he wanted to "try it on" in New York. Governor Hoffmann, however, was not to be frightened, and he at once called out ten thousand of his troops well armed and equipped, and had them quartered at the different armories in the city. He published an order directing that when he required the services of any of his troops he would send ten of the city to be tapped twice, times Grant's commander seeing all this kept house very closely. Neither he nor his troops were to be seen during the whole day. Gov. Hoffmann's bell was not tapped, the election passed off quietly, and the city rolled up a Democratic majority of 52,000.

When attempt was this of Grant's? He supposed that he could, by a military show, intimidate the Democrats of New York? What an idea! He may practice his military tactics in the State that has a Democrat as its Governor. Had a shot been fired in New York by one of his troops, the whole four thousands might have been put to flight. Gov. Hoffmann's bugle blew the city from a bloody civil contest. If Grant has sense enough to profit by this lesson, it will be for his and the country.

After the disasters at Fredericksburg, where thousands of brave men were slain through the folly and incompetence of their commanding general, who would ever have thought, that AMBROSE E. BURNSIDE would again appear in prominent position? But now we find him running about between Paris and the headquarters of King WILLIAM, a self constituted peace-maker. Thus far his efforts have resulted in failures as ridiculous, though not so fearful, as his attempts at Fredericksburg, and the more he flits to and fro between the French and their enemies, the further off seems to be the star of peace. BURNSIDE is an ass—undoubtedly, an ass! He don't seem to be aware of this himself, but everybody else is, and the consequence is the whole world is indulging a loud "guffaw" at his expense. We believe the addle headed fool really does imagine that he has brains enough to make peace between the two contestants. But, on this subject, our cotemporary of the Columbus (Ohio) Crisis has something good to say. Let us listen to him a minute.

The attempt of Ambrose Burnside to play the role of a self constituted diplomat in the affairs of Europe, running about the headquarters of the hostile governments, and if he had avowing commission to settle the affairs of the world, must appear to European spectators as ridiculous, as it is to American eyes. He is a man who has never paid the agents of the Associated Press handsomely for the continuous advertising they give him in the dispatches, where his name is mentioned along with the names of William Thiers, Bismarck, Napoleon and Gambetta. Much ridicule has been justly heaped upon Americans in Europe, for their inordinate and vulgar vanity, ignorance and toadyism, but this Yankee advertising trick of Burnside exceeds all previous performances and it will surely have the effect of adding to the contempt and execration which all right thinking Americans have for the butcher of Fredericksburg and the author of "Order No. 38."

In this country Burnside is regarded by many of his own partisans as a blundering blockhead, who brought great odium upon the administration of Lincoln by his stupid arrogance and infamous tyranny. His "Order No. 38" by which he undertook to suppress newspapers, almost editors, and destroy the press, was the only diplomacy for which he is remembered, and that was of such an execrable nature that Lincoln himself denounced and countermanded it. His lawless arrest, mock trial of Vandalingham and his slaughter of an army at Fredericksburg are about all the acts for which he is remembered by millions of his countrymen, and as to his ability, he has not enough to run a little line of steamboats between New York, Bristol and Boston, without having more accidents than passengers. Why this scoundrel should be permitted to roam about like an intermeddling Yankee, advertising himself by means of the war in Europe, cannot be understood, except upon the ground that the leaders in France are not anxious to run a little line of steamboats between New York, Bristol and Boston, without having more accidents than passengers. Why this scoundrel should be permitted to roam about like an intermeddling Yankee, advertising himself by means of the war in Europe, cannot be understood, except upon the ground that the leaders in France are not anxious to run a little line of steamboats between New York, Bristol and Boston, without having more accidents than passengers.

So much for BURNSIDE. But, while

he is going hither and thither, making a fool of himself generally and bringing the American name into contempt, we'll just let him alone for a little while, and turn our attention for a spell to looking up what is on the carpet, politically, for next fall. At that time there will be a State election, and an Auditor and a Surveyor-General are to be chosen. The question is, who shall be the Democratic candidates for these two positions. It is a little early yet to speculate much upon the subject, but it is always advisable to be on the lookout for the best material. The Williamsport Standard thinks it has hit the nail right on the head when it presents H. L. DIEFFENBACH, Esq., late of Clinton but now of Columbia county, for Auditor-General, and BENJAMIN WHITMAN, Esq., of Erie, for Surveyor-General. Mr. DIEFFENBACH is the editor of the Bloomsburg Columbian and Mr. WHITMAN of the Erie Observer. They are both lion hearted Democrats, talented and able men, and publish most excellent papers. They would make State officers of whom we could be proud, and we shall give them our hearty support, if nominated. The Standard thus throws its flag to the breeze:

Next Fall the people of Pennsylvania will elect an Auditor General, and a Surveyor General. That these officers may be chosen by the Democracy, it is essential that men of integrity, capacity and popularity should be placed in nomination. The strength of the two great parties being nearly equal in the State, the Democracy can not afford to select any but first class men for their candidates. No one will deny these truths, and admitting them, no one should be named, for either position, who does not fully come up to the requirements stated.

Considering the importance of the interests involved, it can not be regarded as too early, to suggest names for the consideration of the members of our party. We name, therefore, for the post of Auditor General, a gentleman eminently suited for the office, and that is, Henry L. Dieffenbach. There is no man within the limits of this broad Commonwealth, better qualified, no one more energetic, and no one more fully convinced—who would receive a more enthusiastic support.

Mr. Dieffenbach has been known, for many years to those connected with the press in this State, as the able editor of the sterling paper, the Lock Haven Democrat. His position in the State Department, during the administration of Gov. Bigler, brought him in contact with nearly all the prominent men in the State. Amongst his large circle of acquaintances, no one capable of judging, doubts his capacity to fill, with advantage to the people, the duties of the office of Auditor General. He is honest, will question his sterling integrity. He is now the editor of the Bloomsburg Columbian, and although the Democracy of Columbia desires his editorial services, yet we know that they are too true, too loyal, to refuse to release him, for a time, for the benefit of our great old party.

For Surveyor General, we suggest the name of a man who is as well qualified, as equally honest, and deserving, as Mr. Dieffenbach. We name Benjamin Whitman, the able editor of the Erie Observer. To great abilities as a writer, he has added superior business capacity, which are demonstrated by the great success, and leading position occupied by the Observer. Having attained man's estate before leaving his home, near Harrisburg, he had an opportunity of forming the acquaintance of gentlemen from all parts of the State, and a residence of near three years in the Northwest has made him well known to those of a section which deserves a candidate. We speak of the number of his acquaintances for the reason that they are so many witnesses to his worth.

In view of the fact, that, in 1872, the candidate for the Supreme Bench will no doubt be in the East, and the candidate for Governor in the Southwest, no objection can be urged to the locality of those we have named for the positions to be filled next Fall.

The profession of Messrs. Dieffenbach and Whitman will not be objected to by any one capable of appreciating the laborious services of an editor.

Spawls from the Keystone.

The census of Altoona is to be retaken. Philadelphia had a violent snow storm last Saturday. Pittsburg rowdies amuse themselves smashing \$160 panes of glass. The Schuylkill river is as low now as at any time during the summer. Going to law about a pane of glass cost two citizens of Sunbury one hundred and twenty dollars. A rock weighing twelve hundred tons was thrown a short distance by a blast, near Colton's, a few days ago. Titusville has had a fire, which destroyed a tank containing 1000 barrels of oil. The loss is about \$15,000. The roof of Girard College weighs 970 tons. The cost of the college was \$1,233,821.78 as audited. The executive committee on a grand industrial exhibition in Philadelphia, are making quiet progress. Philadelphia has twenty-five charitable hospitals, thirty-three asylums and nine soup societies. Charles Snyder of Mauch Chunk, accidentally killed himself on the 21st inst., while endeavoring to shoot a cat. American agents bound in Washington county and many are being captured. It is needless to say they are not golden ones. The Register says "Fire applications for divorce, from Altoona, were entered on the 8th inst., at the Hollidaysburg court. Mrs. Maria Clark, wife of the baggage master of the Broad Top railroad, died very suddenly at Huntingdon the other day. A call for a teachers' institute, to be held in Hollidaysburg on the 30th of December, has been issued by the School Department. Two hundred and forty-six deaths occurred in Philadelphia last week, which is nine less than the corresponding period last year. Hon. J. Glancy Jones, formerly of Berks county, this state, is likely to be elected United States Senator from the State of Delaware. The Pennsylvania Central railroad company propose, it is reported, to establish a line of steamships between Philadelphia and Europe. Hon. W. W. Watt, late State Senator from Philadelphia, died at his residence in that city on the 18th instant. This makes the Senate a tie, unless a new election be held. Hon. G. Dawson Coleman, late Senator from the Lebanon and Dauphin district, will, it is said, the Radical candidate for State Treasurer. Edward Gallagher, a stevedore, dropped dead at Arch street wharf, on Saturday, as he was carrying a basket of potatoes from a sloop lying in the river. John Hanlon, the man who first outraged and then murdered little Mary Mohrman, in Philadelphia, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, and will be hung. Homer Sample, formerly of Lewisston, Millin county, fell into the hands of Indians a few weeks ago while on his way from Texas to Kansas with a drove of cattle. Judson A. Giles, a young married man living about a mile from Dimmock Corners, Susquehanna county, committed suicide by shooting himself in the heart a few days ago. Dr. Paul Shoeppe, now under sentence of death for the murder of Mary M. Stinnoke, is said to have had several copious lung hemorrhages since his imprisonment at Carlisle. The Butler Herald, edited by "Uncle Jake" Ziegler, says: We commenced business in Butler thirty six years ago, and now in 1870 there are but sixteen persons here who commenced business when we did. A quarrel over a reserved seat at Altoona on Wednesday evening resulted in an altercation between two young men named Burkholder and Arble, in which the latter stabbed the former four or five times. The injuries are serious. The Mayor of Harrisburg recently vetoed an ordinance of the City Council compelling the police officers to light and extinguish the public lamps in that city. On Wednesday evening, at a special meeting of the Council, that veto repassed the ordinance over the Mayor's veto. The capital invested in nine steel manufacturing establishments in this State amounts to \$4,500,000. The annual products amount to 18,400 tons. The sales for the various establishments for the year ending 1870 amount in the aggregate to \$1,200,000. The amount sold in the eastern and western cities by the agents of the respective firms engaged in the manufacture of steel amounts to \$1,200,000, making a total of \$4,500,000. Schamberlin Bowskittle, a Poland, aged seventy-nine years, has just been imprisoned in Pittsburg for stealing a coat and a pair of boots. A charge was found on his person showing that the prisoner had been a soldier in the Austrian wars of 1813 and that he had been honorably discharged. There was also a certificate discovered stating that Schamberlin was born in Poland in the year 1791, and another document informing the reader that he had been a soldier in the Crimean war, and that in 1851 he came to this country. Hanlon is Effiee—Some time during Saturday night some of the boys in the neighborhood of Sixth and Susquehanna avenue erected an effigy of Hanlon on the lot on which the body of Mary Mohrman had been found. The figure was attached to a pole fixed in the ground. During yesterday morning a large crowd collected on the lot to see the figure, and it is alleged that while the crowd were gazing a woman approached, announcing herself to be Hanlon's sister, drew a hatchet from beneath her cloak, cut down the effigy and carried it away.—The Day. The Luserna Powder Company's mill and dry houses at Wilkes-Barre, were destroyed by an explosion on Thursday morning. It is thought the explosion in the dry house was caused by sparks from the clothes of a man who ran there for refuge. Some freight cars standing on the railroad track were shattered. Thomas Burns, engine driver, was so badly injured that he died soon after, and Oscar Shoemaker was severely burned. The company losses about \$10,000.—Columbian. Davitts, Nov. 14.—A young lady named Ann Kerst was killed this morning at B-aver's tunnel-head switch, connected with the L. & B. R. R. Several empty coal cars were being let down the switch, which has a grade of three feet to the hundred, when the horse attached to the carriage in which she and another young lady were riding, became frightened and backed off the road, falling down the bank eight or ten feet and upon the track just in front of the descending cars, which passed over and crushed the lady named and the horse, killing them instantly. The lady's companion escaped by jumping from the carriage before it went down the bank. To change—and to do better—are two different things.