

Ink Slings.

—Can a man who takes life cheerfully be considered a dangerous fellow?

—The Indian Chief, SPOTTED TAIL, who has been very sick, caused by the death of his wife, is recovering.

—JOHN REPKO, of Indiana county, recently had both legs cut off by a locomotive. This is, indeed, a fate to re-pine at.

—Senator DRANK having been appointed and confirmed chief justice of the Court of Claims, we shall now have a little judicial quacking.

—That comes from writing hasty letters. Perhaps whiskey had more to do with Porter's downfall than water had.—Herald.

Tut, tut, BRAINERS—people that live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones, you know.

—The boys of Altoona! according to the Tribune, have such a discriminating sense of the proprieties that they show ball the poll buyers at a funeral. Nice boys—good boys.

—And now, on the wings of the wind, cometh a report from Washington that Attorney General ACKERMAN does not intend to resign—unless he can be Senator from Georgia.

—"Dinna ye hear the slogan?" The First District, splendid as was its victory, is but a drop in the bucket to the overpowering flood that will ere long wash Radicalism into the ocean of oblivion.

—We wish whoever does up the mail for the Lebanon Advertiser would put the paste on the wrapper and not on the paper. We haven't time to tear that journal in pieces every week in order to get it open.

—The editors of the East Brady Independent and Clarion Democrat are quoting Shakespeare, all about an Ebersburg baby that was born with both. They are very biting in their remarks to one another.

—A one-horse exchange thinks the Democratic press is bewilder'd over the President's message. Not at all. It is as clear as mud. He don't say what he means nor mean what he says. Consequently, everybody understands it.

—The editors of the East Brady Independent and Clarion Democrat are quoting Shakespeare, all about an Ebersburg baby that was born with both. They are very biting in their remarks to one another.

—All about a bad little girl: There was a little girl Who had a little curl Right down in the middle of her forehead. And when she was good She was very good. And when she was bad She was horrid.

—Most anything throws Bellefonte off her balance," says BRAINERS of the Herald. We are happy to say that she maintained perfect composure during the time she was afflicted with his diseased conceits in the National and Main Words. She didn't get off her balance worth a cuss, then.

This is the age of extraordinary dreaming. An editor, supposed to be crazy, (possibly OYER, of the Hollidaysburg Register) says he had a remarkable vision of the night, which he tells after the following fashion: Had a dream the other night. When everything was still. I dreamed that each subscriber Came up and paid his bill. Each wore a look of honesty. And smiles were round each eye. And as they landed on the steps They yelled: "How's that for high?"

—Isn't it about time for another bare-legged show to come along? The "fellows" are getting uneasy.—FUREY, in Watchman.

—Make it a Bow-legged or Fool show, and exhibit yourself, only mind your feelings.—Banner.

If we wanted to show the public a fool, we should set a trap about some of the rum holes in Tyrone to catch you; or, if asked to exhibit a goose, we should hold you up as a gay and festive, but very unfaithful "Gander—legs."

—Gen. HARRY WHITE won't be "speaker of the Pennsylvania Senate this winter. Thank God for that. The gavel has fallen to the Democratic succession, and some noble Roman, like WALLACE, perhaps, will rule the roost.

—A chap who went to one of those "hugging halls" in Boston, couldn't stand all he saw there, and so went to an editor's sanctum and relieved his pent up feelings in the following manner: "What the girl I adore by another embraced!

—What the girl I adore by another embraced! What the balm of her breath shall another man taste! What I pressed in the whirl by another's hold! What I panting reclined on another than me! 'Tis she's yours, you have brushed from the grape its soft blue; From the rosebud you've shaken the tremulous dew; What you've touched you may take. Pretty walker, adieu!"

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The Election in the First District.—The Democracy Triumphant.

On Tuesday last, the 20th instant, the election for Senator in the First District, Philadelphia, to supply the seat made vacant by the death of Hon. W. W. WART, was held, and resulted in a magnificent Democratic victory. Colonel DECHERT, the Democratic nominee, has an official majority of 1,313—a result all the more gratifying because it was unexpected.

The fortunate termination of this struggle, gives the Democrats a majority of one in the Senate, and will put a Democrat into the Speaker's chair, who will have the casting vote on all questions where there may be a tie. The Speaker will also have the appointment of the various committees, and of course each will contain a majority of Democrats. The infamous gerrymander of 1864, whereby the Legislature was thrown into the hands of the Radicals by Radical meanness in dishonestly apportioning the districts, will be overhauled and revised, and a re-appointment made that will be more satisfactory to the Democracy and the people, and not quite so likely to continue power in the hands of the Radicals. A great many other good things have also been secured by the election of Col. DECHERT, which time and circumstances will reveal to the people, so long blindly following the lead of Radical rascality and corruption.

This is the first time for many years that the Democrats have had a majority in either branch of the Legislature, and with the triumph we must also assume the responsibility which it entails upon our party. Hereafter, so far as the Senate is concerned, we will be held responsible for its legislation. But the party that has achieved this great victory over wrong and fraud, and which has always been the friend of the country and the people, is not afraid to take the responsibility and will render a good account of its stewardship.

It is hardly necessary to refer to the causes that have produced this extraordinary triumph in a district where we expected to be defeated. The despicable conduct of the Administration of President GRANT, was, no doubt, one of them, and the Fifteenth Amendment and the general negro policy of the party in power was certainly another. Other causes were also at work in favor of the Democracy, but the main cause was the stern determination of the people to rebuke the men who had treacherously and fraudulently thrown Senator DRANK out of the seat to which he was fairly elected by a majority of over five hundred votes, and put in his place a man who had no claim whatever to that position. Thus and the general disgust of the people with the Radical party, and the firm resolve to put the control of the Senate into the hands of the party of White Supremacy, were what caused the defeat of the Radical candidate, and gave to the senatorial halls of Pennsylvania a representative of whom the whole State may be proud.

The rejoicing over this great Democratic triumph are general throughout the entire State. Everywhere we hear the shouted songs of joy—everywhere has dawned upon our State. Henceforth honest legislation and official integrity shall prevail!

The South Carolina Legislature is composed of ninety-one members, sixty-four whites. That's where Radicalism has been prevailing, and that's how it would be in Pennsylvania, if the Radicals could make it so. Think of this, white men, of the Keystone!

—Democracy forever.

Among our Exchanges.

We notice by the Luzerne Union that the miners of that county, some ten thousand in number, have struck for higher wages. Doubtless, they have cause for this, or they would not have done it. Their calling is a very dangerous one, and they are obliged to be exceedingly careful, lest catastrophes occur that would plunge their families into the deepest grief and the utmost destitution. We presume they are the best judges of what their labor is worth, and we are at all times in favor of paying them the most liberal wages. At the same time the miners should be careful not to act in a factious spirit, for the mere purpose of showing their own power or putting their employers to needless trouble or expenditure. All classes of a community have rights that all other classes are bound to respect. The employer has a right to protect himself from extortion, and the laborer a right to protect himself against imposition. Between these two extremes a fair and just medium ought to be found that would neither grind the faces of the poor nor flinch unjustly from the pockets of those whose part it is to pay the laboring man his hire. Let the employer be fair and liberal with his men and let the latter not be unreasonable in their demands. Such a course would prevent strikes, and harmonize conflicting interests. The Union says:

It is unfortunate that the miners of the county are forced into the necessity of a strike. It is sad that there should be occasion for it. But the united opinion of ten thousand men is not to be disregarded. They have rights, and they are competent to judge for their wrongs. Because corrupt and incompetent companies lay down rules, it is not conclusive that they must necessarily be right. The workingmen must live the hard life to support, children to clothe and educate, taxes to pay, the terrible task to run, which is incident to their occupation. They are the judges of a fair price for their own wages, they know this better than the men that employ them. They may work or they may not work, as they please. They live in a free country. As to the propriety of the strike they must take it with the consequences. The feelings of the community are on their side, and they will be sustained by the community. We regret that the occasion has arisen, but we stand by the workingmen of the country on this issue.

From the New York Mail, we glean something in reference to "How they fight in Europe." It appears that the transatlantic mode of tarant cutting is somewhat dissimilar to the American style, and we are told that it is hardly so "deadly" as in this, where bullets as a general thing, do more damage. The Mail cites one Gen. Wm. B. Hazen's authority, as follows:

Gen. Wm. B. Hazen, now in Europe, makes some criticisms upon the style of war fare in Europe that have interested, as coming from an intelligent American officer. General Hazen visited the battlefield of Sedan, which he says, is not a very deadly encounter, many of our battles surpassing it in casualties. "Each in this country," he continues, "have little similarity to ours."

The troops do not take up fixed positions and fight behind cover, but seem to be moving all the time. The field showed no long trenches or dead, but scattering graves over the whole field, which is five or six miles in extent. As regards the movement of Paris, Gen. Hazen says:

"There is no posting of compact lines as with us. The advance posts, the only troops really in position and under arms, are merely broken pickets, or occasional post regulated by the ground so as to observe every movement of the enemy. In the rear, in the first villages, are some regiments, and getting toward the outer portion of the zone, a convenient front for quartering and moving troops in any direction, are masses of soldiers."

"Of necessity, any sortie makes considerable progress before it meets with much opposition. The Prussians have no works and do not seem to have any guns in position, but they know that each day reduces the number of batteries in Paris—a number that cannot be increased. This, it seems to me, is the real problem of interest to know, that the Prussians brought with them not one tent, overcoat, or blanket."

—We would just remark to some of our young ladies who are so anxious to be in the "style," that if they desire to imitate princesses of the earth, or are willing to follow the judgment of one of the best women in the world—QUEEN VICTORIA, of England,—they will not be so much haste to don long dresses and trams. The Queen dresses her daughters as becomes their years, being careful not to allow them to ape the woman before they are out of their girlhood. In this the Queen of England shows her usual good sense, and it would be well if American mothers would make her their model in this respect. One of our exchanges has this item on this subject:

It may be interesting to some of our young girls who are impatient to don trained skirts

and those who already wear long dresses, to know that the Princess Beatrice, daughter of Queen Victoria, now nearly sixteen years of age, has never yet worn anything but short dresses, even upon the grand occasion of a drawing room reception, when court trains are universal.

—The question of the restoration of the Arlington estate to its rightful owners, the Lee family, is exciting some comment now in the newspapers. Some take one view of it and some another, and even among the Democratic journals there is a difference of opinion, on minor points. Our own opinion we have expressed before, but we will repeat that we believe that the Arlington property belongs to Mrs. General Lee, and that it ought to at once be restored to her. As to the removal of the dead now buried there, as contemplated by Senator McCree's bill, we are neither in favor of nor against it. It would be well to leave them be there, or it might be well to remove them to another locality. Union and Confederate alike are buried beneath the Arlington sod, but what would it matter to their dead ashes that they were gently lifted and carried elsewhere? The spirits of those who fought and fell in an immortal world—us but their dust that remains. What does it matter where it sleeps, so that the graves be known? The Patriot, of Harrisburg, takes the following view of the subject:

Mr. McCree of Kentucky, though quite honest and sincere, is not a wise and considerate senator. On Tuesday, he offered in the senate a resolution to restore to the widow of General Lee the Arlington farm in Virginia. As the farm originally belonged to General Lee's wife, there was nothing wrong in the proposition. She at least, was guilty of no acts of rebellion, and as a citizen, a member of the family of the immortal Washington, was entitled to a little consideration. But the resolution of Mr. McCree was accompanied by a provision for the removal of the graves of thousands of soldiers who had been buried there. That Mr. McCree meant disrespect to the Union soldiers, is evinced by the fact that very many who lie in the cemetery at Arlington bore arms in the rebel cause. But the people of this country will not permit the graves of their soldier dead to be unnecessarily disturbed even to accommodate a Cretan. Mr. McCree displayed more zeal for the family of General Lee than consideration for the dead. He sought by the introduction of the resolution to unburden himself of a carefully prepared obituary on General Lee, which was ultimately, to say the least, to Othello Nye, John Scott and other senators to relieve their consciences of much cheap patriotism. These senators were horrified, of course, at the proposition to remove the bones of the dead. Yet even that has been done before and it will be done again without subjecting those engaged in it to censure or reprobation. These radicals dig up the dead of the war at every election, and they were only too much delighted at the opportunity presented them by the industry of Mr. McCree to make some petty party capital.

The Mauch Chunk Times, however, takes a somewhat different view of the question, and pitches in rough shod, in the following forcible style:

On Wednesday last, Mr. McCree, of Ken- nucky, one of the ablest members of the United States Senate, introduced a resolution looking to the restoration of the Arlington estate to the legal representatives of the great confederate chief, Robert E. Lee. Included in the resolution was a provision for the removal of the bodies of the soldiers buried within the cemetery, which is included within the Arlington estate. As might have been anticipated, this resolution was a free hand in the camp of the "truly bold" and "fearless" Nye, Scott, Sumner and other home opened their stores of billings-gate upon the gallant Kentuckian. In the course of the debate which ensued, Sumner stated that he was with Stanton, when the latter gave orders for the burial of the first bodies, giving as a reason for so doing that he was determined that "none of the Lee family should ever again possess the property." A frank admission from the murderer, Stanton, that the land having been stolen, would be held up on the same principle upon which it had been taken—the principle of force—the favorite Stantonian argument, and one readily adopted by his imitators. But Stanton's declaration at though it might have been law then, is not now, and will be even less so in the future. The Constitution plainly declares that "no bill of attainder shall work corruption of blood or forfeiture beyond the life of the person so attainted," and sooner or later the heirs of the dead hero will resume possession of the beautiful estate that Radical thieves have filched from them. As to the question of the removal of the bodies entombed at Arlington, we fail to see any great deprecation in their removal to some proper spot, to be selected as proposed in the resolution, than is daily perpetrated in the great cities to accommodate their progress. The very tone of the resolution is itself evidence that Mr. McCree intended no disrespect to the dead or the cause in which they died. His resolution was right; his speech was as eloquent as it was truthful, and none but cowardly time-serverers will hesitate to so regard it. Nye may roar and Sumner flourish his rhetoric, but for all that the people know that Arlington was stolen, and they still demand its restoration to rightful owners.

—A young man named Turn married a cousin of the same name, on the plea that "one good turn deserves another."

Moral Reform.

Great moral reform, is that which is hoped for, preached for, and prayed for by almost every person. And were it not for the "O ye of little faith," who are seeking its accomplishment, the happy result might have been arrived at long ere this, perhaps. A great moral reform is much needed, and we are very desirous of seeing it brought about most speedily. By some means or other, it comprehends a thorough revolution of systems of Government, National, State and local; a correction of law and its most equitable administration; a purging of society from those pestiferous evils, that annoy, disgust, and corrupt to a great or less extent, such as moderate swearing, pleating and drinking, and the vile habit of smoking and chewing tobacco; in short it comprehends the reformation of the man; his transformation from a state of duplicity, deception, degradation and extreme wickedness, to that of honesty, uprightness and that of a true christian. How this is to be effected the most readily and successfully, is the great puzzling inquiry of the day. Prayer and fasting combined with preaching, have been doing a fair work, and progressing moderately in the accomplishment of the great desideratum, for many centuries past, and no doubt will eventually meet with a grand and universal triumph. But there are some impatient and even zealous reformers, who seem to be impatient with the progress made and making, by the long tried means in use, and who seem to be dissatisfied with the work of reform, thus far, as the result of christian effort, because of its want of thoroughness. Their theology is of the most abstemious character. It condemns the man who drinks (whisky) temperately or intemperately; the man who chews tobacco, or smokes cigars or the pipe, escapes not its ban; and his reformation with out ceasing the use of the filthy weed, is only half wrought; and continued indulgence in its use, is very hazardous to his salvation—so they say. The latest and most novel experiment resorted to, for the purpose of completing this perfect reform, (tobacco reform) is, that of solemn vowmaking, by carefully written articles of agreement between the reformers and the subject to be reformed, stipulating that if the reformers (who never did smoke or chew) should ever smoke or chew tobacco, in any shape or form, fine-cut or otherwise, then said parties of the first part, to wit, the said reformers, are to forfeit a large sum of money, to wit, the sum of one hundred dollars, lawful money of the United States, to the use of benevolent institutions, Sunday schools and such like. The party of the second part, to wit, the subject of reformation, (who always smoked and chewed from infancy) agreeing that if he did not hereby quit smoking and chewing the filthy weed, forever and a day, and discontinuance it, from upon those who don't go and do likewise, and undergo a thorough reformation by so doing, then and in that case, the said party of the second part, to wit, the subject to be reformed, is likewise to forfeit a like sum of one hundred dollars lawful money as aforesaid, to go to the support of like charitable institutions, according to the theological statutes in such case made and provided, witness our hands and seals, this 19th day of December, A. D., 1870. We think this scheme the Wildest we ever knew, and must undoubtedly succeed, because, if the subject won't reform, or the reformers happen to un-reform, then the Sunday school takes the stamps, which being a reformatory institution, makes the result invariably reform. Although reformation by articles of agreement has been but quite recently introduced as a practical means, yet thus far it has met with encouraging success, and must win, as upon the Furst subject, it has acted like a charm. The expedient as well as the subject is entitled to all sympathy of reformers, and no doubt now ere long, the great sought after reform will be accomplished.

—[For the Watchman.] Moral Reform.

FROM THE BY-WAYS.

—The attempt, says a paper, to start an asylum for useless young men failed, as no building could be constructed large enough.

Spawls from the Keystone.

—The Ebersburg jail has nine inmates. —Mr. McMichael has been elected President of the Union League, at Philadelphia. —Ned Buntline, the renowned novelist lectures in Hollidaysburg to-night and to-morrow night. —Ellen Black kindled her fire in Bucks county with coal oil, last Monday. It was her last fire and the last of her. —A man named Broj, Albright, while out hunting in Perry county, on the 2d inst., mistook Gen. W. Motte and his brother for wild turkeys, and shot and wounded the former so severely that he died the same night. —An unknown man was run over by one of the "pushers," at the east end of the Pennsylvania Railroad Tunnel, on Monday week, and literally cut to pieces. There was nothing about him to indicate either his name or residence. —Fitz—The dwelling house, owned by Mrs. Jacob Mizer, about one mile from Mapleton, occupied by Mr. John Johns, was burned to the ground, with all the furniture and household goods, on Sunday night last. Cause a defective flue. —North Beaver township, Lawrence county, boasts having the youngest member of the forty second Congress, Captain Wm. M. Cleveland, and the tallest member of the next legislature, Samuel D. Clark, who is six feet seven inches in height. —The revised census of Philadelphia has been completed by United States Marshal Gregory, and it gives a total population of 67,726—an increase of 16,665 over the first enumeration. This revision makes the population of the entire State 351,543.

—Accident—Mr. Wm. Noble, of this place, while engaged in putting a pump into a well at Dunannon, Perry county, on last Friday, slipped and fell into the well a distance of about thirty feet yet strange to say, received no injuries more than a sprained foot. Fortune favors the brave.—Mifflintown Reporter.

Grant as a Taker.

General Grant took from General Lee at Appomattox Court House, eight thousand and some odd soldiers, prisoners of war, and the parole of his great adversary. He took no money, for there was none to take, but with two hundred thousand men at his back, he thought he had snatched the wreath of glory from the brow of his minority opponent. With banners flying he sent a regiment of negro cut-throat cavalry to take possession of Richmond. Butler, for a wonder, was not allowed in that "pool," for Grant was then a Democrat without the ambition of the wickedness, now proverbial of the Radical. Butler had been banished to the factory girls of Lowell, which he took revenge by criticizing Grant's campaign against Richmond, and denouncing him as a butcher.

But since then, what? The man of success at Appomattox has been made President of a more disunited country than it was on the day the Southern proclaimed their independence and separation at Montgomery. He has been President of disjointed federative States for two years, and in that time he has not lost the epithet bestowed upon him by his friend of the silver pantry memory. He has been a butcher ever since, sending his troops here and everywhere to lop off the civil rights of sovereign communities, and hacking at the dearest rights of freemen. Yes, he is a butcher now of the body politic, and more dangerous to our liberties than ten thousand Lees, followed by a phalanx of States, with immortal Virginia in the van.

But he took eight thousand men prisoners and betrayed himself, but at least a time, when election day came near, the Democrats approached him, to try his qualities as a candidate for the Presidency. They found him stupid, not over honest, with a bad record, and they gave him a fling him in the gutter as a useless man, where he was found by the Radical convention, and with his military reputation won the chair in which he does not sit as much as he does in the dead-end rooms of watering-place hotels.

And for being the taker of eight thousand men he has become the taker of nameless eight thousands and thousands of eight thousands of dollars, in the shape of bribes for office. He has improved as a capturer, and what he did not gain by glory at Richmond and Petersburg, he has made up by gifts of houses, land, liquor, segars, boots, bridle, whips, musical boxes, hats, free passes, liquor, free feasts, and other trifles too numerous to mention, such as horses and carriages, until from being a pauper tanner and a tipping ex-officer, he has become obese with wealth, and infamous from wealth and personal corruption.—Pomeroy's Democrat.

—Will not somebody hold Senator Drake's coat-tail? That Quixotic individual is said to be unwilling to retire from the Senate he disgraces the bench he is in to disgrace until an opportunity is afforded him of utterly demolishing Senator Schurz. It is thought, however, that Drake had better indefinitely postpone his immediate onslaught. Everybody, recollects the story of the stranger, who in riding along, came upon a rough and tumble fight. Dismounting, he inquired of a by-stander, "Is this a free fight?" On being informed that it was—he said, "Count me in." He went in. In a few minutes he emerged, in a rather damaged condition and again addressing himself to the by-stander, he remarked, "You say this is a free fight. Well, you may just count me out." Mounting his horse with some difficulty, he rode on. So it will be with Drake when he attacks Senator Schurz. He will be in a mighty hurry to get "counted out."—Ez.

—At this moment," writes a correspondent on the spot, "Bazelles is exactly like Pompeii. A month hence it will be a heap of stones, for the very ruins are falling in with dreadful crashes and choking up the entrance to the cellars, where a few poor wretches are still sleeping."