

Ink Slings.

Plores are getting to be all the rage now. -Pittsburg is enjoying the small pox just now. Eleven deaths from it last week. -Mrs. JAY COOKE and Mrs. J. GLANVY JONES both died last week of heart disease. -It is thought that the Pope is likely to leave Rome any day for the island of Corsica. -Radicalism in Centre county is as flat as a pancake. The life has all been smashed out of it. -The difference between Gen. McCANDLESS and Dr. STANTON is that the one did the slaughtering and the other the curing. -We believe that Dr. BROWN of the Republican, contemplates accepting the Radical nomination for Assembly -if he gets it. -Local politics are quite warm at present, and candidates anxious. Go in, boys -the longest pole will knock the persimmons. -A reporter on the Philadelphia Age, named STONE, was drowned on the 25th instant. What else could a Stone do but sink? -A lady was recently discovered weeping tears of grief over an ice-house at Mt. Vernon. She thought it was the tomb of Washington. -The Standard says the Tyrone Blade wants to go "up in a balloon." Well, why don't it go? There's gas enough in that paper to send it up a kitten. -The French President has refused to accept the resignation of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. It is evident that the President is in FAVOR of the minister holding on to that portfolio. -CHARLES DYKE, engineer on ROBERT FELTON's first steamboat to Albany, and the first engineer on a steamboat down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans, died on the 25th inst., aged 55 years. -Gen. PLEASANTON has not yet resigned, and it is reported that he dares GRANT to remove him. If this be so, the latter will have a taste of the same kind of medicine he was so anxious to administer to ANDY JOHNSON. -The Ku-Klux investigation committee is about to close its labors(?) on account of the appropriation being all expended! Poor fellows -how nice it would have been to have kept up the farce a little longer at the people's expense. -If all accounts are correct, the Baltimore murderess, Mrs. WHARTON, is one of the most miscellaneous killers extant. She don't seem to have any consideration for people, whatever. We guess a little hanging would do her good. -A lawyer in Titusville named JOSEPH K. TURNER has been sentenced by Judge McCANDLESS to pay a fine of \$2,000 and to fourteen years in the Western penitentiary for forging pension papers. Our Bellefonte sprigs can take notice. -Radical papers show their inconsistency by sneering at Gen. McCANDLESS, who stood in the front of the battle for three years, as a traitor, and praising Dr. STANTON, who was always in the rear, with the sick and wounded, as a brave man. -Low, the American Minister to China, has appointed an Englishman acting United States Consul for the port of Chefoo! Notwithstanding this has been done by Low, we may, under the circumstances, appropriately inquire, how is that for high? -The great fight between Secretary BOUTWELL and Revenue Commissioner PLEASANTON is all about beer stamps. The Secretary says that the Commissioner lost the Government \$5,000,000 revenue, and the Commissioner says he didn't - it was the Secretary. So it goes. -The telegraph recently stated that the Rev. T. V. MOORE, of Nashville, was no more, but directly afterward contradicted itself and said that he was still MOORE, but was very ill. We shall probably know more about it before long. The telegraph should be careful. -We read of a terrible earthquake on one of the Philippine Islands by which over a hundred people were swallowed up, and the island depopulated by the flight of the inhabitants. Preserved us from living in such a country as that. We'd sooner attempt to enjoy life among a school of Alligators.

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Claiming all the Brains of the Country, Has the Radical Party Shown any in its Choice of High Dignitaries?

That very moral and self-righteous organization, the Radical Party of the United States, have always claimed that they possessed all the brains and all the ability in the country. They have laughed to scorn the idea of any intelligence among the Democracy, and have pharisaically exclaimed, 'We thank God that we are better than other men.' They have arrogated to themselves all the virtues in the calendar, and hooted at their opponents as men incapable of entertaining a sensible thought or of expressing a wise opinion. From such a party as this, the greatest things might have been expected. It should have given the country the most profound laws, the most eminent rulers. And yet, when we come to examine what it has done in this respect, we are astonished at the meagreness of the exhibit. We find that it has done absolutely nothing. In all its acts of legislation, we find nothing upon the statute-book that will stand the test of time or the fire of investigation. The whole work has been to accomplish something for the party of the present - nothing for the country or the people of the future. In everything it has done, it has manifested the most narrow and contracted spirit, never for once soaring into the broad realms of statesmanship, or rising equal to the magnitude of the great questions that have, in years past, agitated the body politic. But, little as this party has done in the matter of giving us wise laws, it has done still less in the matter of wise rulers. With the exception of the two ANDREWS, the men it has put into the presidential chair have been mere nobodies. Since then it has elected HARRISON, TAYLOR, LINCOLN, GRANT. The first and second of these presidents went into office on the strength of their military achievements. It was not even pretended that they were men of ability. Neither of them had had any civil experience, nor were either of them versed in the first principles of government. They were plain, unlettered men - fit for fighters and nothing else. ABRAHAM LINCOLN was a second rate Western lawyer, who had made some noise by talking about an irrepressible conflict between the white and black races, and famous for telling droll stories and smutty jokes. GRANT, the last of the remarkable four, rode into office on the military furor of the people, because they foolishly imagined that they were owing him an everlasting debt of gratitude, which only the presidential chair could in part repay. His qualifications for the high position have proved to be even less than those of his three insignificant predecessors, and to-day the people who were so anxious to make him President and the party that pushed him forward, would clasp their hands with joy if they could but be rid of him. He has de-graced the office and the country, and reddened our cheeks with very shame for his ignorance and venality. Such are the Presidents which this party that has claimed all the ability and intelligence of the country, has put into office. How insignificant they seem when compared with such men as JEFFERSON, MADISON, MONROE, JACKSON, VAN BUREN, POLK, PIERCE and BUCHANAN - the great lights of the Government, and all elected and supported by the Democratic Party! It was these men that made our country what we see it - a grand and characterful one. They are the great Presidents that the people have to look back to, wondering to themselves if they will ever see their like again. Of the four Radical Presidents above named, two died shortly after they had assumed office, one was shot dead in a duel, and the last-named is now smoking and drinking himself to death, attending horse races and making for himself an immense fortune out of the presents given him for practicing the most disgusting nepotism. The Democratic Party, as we said last week, is the party of the people. It made the country great and glorious, and kept it so until the people's folly, in 1860, transferred the Government into the hands of their enemies. The Democratic

Presidents were all great and good men, while those of the opposition who were not dishonest were ignorant and incapable. These are facts, and history after while will corroborate them. The Radicals may continue to prate of their intelligence and ability, but the evidence is that these qualifications have all been on the Democratic side of the house. HARRISON and TAYLOR were honest, but fearfully ignorant. LINCOLN was not smart and was a trickster beside, and GRANT is a mere purchasable commodity, always in the market and ready to knock himself down to the highest bidder.

Something Loose.

There's something wrong. The earth is tumbling about at a terrible rate, and earthquakes, tornadoes, thunder and lightning, hailstorms, sunspots and eclipses-in, have become wonderfully frequent. What does it all mean and where is it going to end? Can it be that the last days are at hand? We are told that in those days there are to be wars and rumors of wars, thunders and lightnings and great earthquakes, with other fearful signs. Well, we have all these things now, but whether on a scale sufficiently large to justify apprehensions of so serious a matter as the sudden closing up of things mundane, is not just so clear. Taken in connection, however, with the wonderful story of the discovery of a means to burn up the Pacific ocean, and, per consequence, all other oceans and waters, the ignition of which would, of course, set the universe aflame, we confess that, to a timid mind, there may be some cause for alarm. Science tells us now that our earth is a boiling, bubbling, molten mass of seething fire at the centre, and that the firm ground on which we stand, is but a crust around this horrible furnace, which at no point exceeds fifty miles in thickness. If this be so, and this molten mass at the centre be disturbed by various causes, as often as our scientists say it is, then it is no wonder that we so frequently have such carryings on on this upper side of the crust. According to these fellows, we are living on a very treacherous soil that may at any time crack open or blow up, and send all of ADAM'S race into perdition or kingdom come. Well, well - we don't know anything about it, and don't propose to bother our heads with unseemly speculations. We'll endeavor to take things as they come, believing that as old earth has stood a good deal of knocking about for five or six thousand years, she'll be able to worry it out for perhaps a thousand more. Under all circumstances, mankind are in the hands of Providence, and if anybody is wise enough to demonstrate how the thing could be bettered, let him proceed to unfold his plan. -The Age understands that a large number of men in Baltimore have been promised work on the streets and under the water department of Philadelphia by the Radical managers. This is in anticipation of the coming fall election, when these men will be used to swell the Radical vote. The Age remarks that these men will be watched and arrested the moment they arrive in the city, as the "Democrats do not intend to be cheated either by native or imported scoundrels." -This is right, and we trust that a successful effort will be made to prevent the employment of a lot of shams upon the public works of Philadelphia. She has enough poor men within her own limits to do all the work she has to give them, and it would be criminal injustice to crowd them out in order to make room for expected Radical voters from another city. Let the Democracy of the city, aided by the Mayor, do all in their power to prevent this great fraud from being perpetrated upon the poor working men of Philadelphia. -And now Hon. D. W. VOORHIES signifies his intention to retire from public life at the close of his present congressional term. This may be very agreeable to DANIEL, but we judge the news will not be quite so acceptable to the people. Mr. Voorhies is one of the ablest and most eloquent Democrats in the country, and we can but justly spare him from the public councils.

The Law Supreme.

Some trouble seems likely to grow out of the lynching of MARTIN MEARA, who whipped and burned his son to death at Watska, Illinois, the account of which is printed on one of our inside pages. MEARA was arrested and put in prison for trial, from which he was forcibly taken by a mob headed by some of the most respectable citizens, against the protests of the Sheriff, and taken out of town and hung. Gov. PALMER now orders the Sheriff to arrest the lynchers, and states that he will assist him with all the power of the State, if necessary. The Sheriff says that it will be extremely hard to arrest these men as the popular sympathy is with them, but that he is willing to do his duty. Such is the way the matter stands at present. In our opinion, Gov. PALMER is right in asserting the supremacy of the law, and there is one of two things that the lynchers will have to do - either give themselves up and stand a trial, or leave the State, and perhaps the country, as the Governor could demand their delivery to him from the authorities of any other State into which they might retire. MARTIN MEARA was a fiend in human shape, and so far as he was concerned, met with a righteous retribution. At the same time, the laws of this country guarantee to every man charged with crime the right of trial by jury, and the people have no right to take the law into their own hands. We may even applaud the act which revenged the outraged popular feeling upon the murderer of an innocent boy, and that boy his own son, but we cannot justify it. Should the law, or those appointed to execute the law, once concede the point that the people in certain aggravated cases have a right to do as they did in the present case, then the law would speedily become a dead letter, without spirit or meaning, and anarchy and disorder reign supreme. Hence, the only guarantee of the peace and order of the State and the happiness and prosperity of the people, is a strict regard for law by the citizens and a prompt and faithful vindication of its violated majesty by the authorities. The lynchers of MARTIN MEARA would do well to give themselves up and stand their trial. In view of all the circumstances of the case, the fiendishness of the murderer, and the shocked and outraged state of public feeling, we doubt very much if a jury can be found who will be disposed to punish them very heavily for the summary proceeding which they took to rid the world of a monster. -We learn with regret that Mr. DENSON, of the Chambersburg Valley Spirit, has lost his only daughter by typhoid fever. Miss DENSON accompanied her father to this point when he came here to attend the Democratic editorial convention, and was afterward one of the happy party that made the excursion to Watkin's Glen. She was a young lady of much amiability and intelligence and was held in high esteem by the ladies and gentlemen of this place who made her acquaintance. We sympathize with our cotemporary in his sad bereavement, but human sympathy, though sweet, cannot repair the desolation which death makes in heart and home. -It must be a little discouraging to President GRANT, when he looks over the political field and sees the hosts of former friends that are deserting his standard. Even the HARPERS are pitching into him a little, and Senator TITTON declared in Omaha the other day that if the 'perambulating President' was again nominated, he would take the stump for the Democratic candidate. And so it goes. Like rats deserting a sinking ship, GRANT's friends are skedaddling at a wonderful rate, leaving the rotten presidential craft to sink to the bottom of the political ocean. -The poem furnished by JOHN HAY, at the reunion of the 'Army of the James,' is as much superior to the one furnished by BRET HART at the reunion of the 'Army of the Potomac' as the moon is to a cat's eye. If either of these men will take advice, they will discontinue their plays and poems in dialect and produce something worthy of their powers.

Shall There be a Lady President in 1872?

No one, we presume, not even Mr. Greeley, will claim that negroes have more intelligence than women. In all history there have been distinguished women, great painters, sculptors, writers, and even rulers, and some of them, especially Elizabeth of England and Catherine of Russia, actually surpassed all their male contemporaries in this great function of government. On the contrary, since the world began, not one solitary negro did anything, never even invented an alphabet, or took one solitary step toward what we call civilization, nor till the world ends, short of a new creation and a different brain, will there ever be one solitary negro with capacity above the white lad of twelve to fifteen. Still, it is claimed by new 'amendments' to the constitution that this negro is a citizen, with the same rights and the same status as the white man, while the party that has done this 'big thing' in the way of 'progress' denounces the immeasurably and inexpressibly superior white woman as a citizen, and must expect to be ruled by a being whom God has created so vastly inferior that no words in the language can fitly express it? Meanwhile, however, women seem determined to reject this monstrous rule over them, and, unlike the negro, who on all this continent never said one word or did one deed for his 'emancipation,' they ask no favors, and, fighting their own battle, show themselves quite competent to enter the list and contest the question with the ablest of their male opponents, including even the redoubtable Greeley himself. But why should not they hold a National Convention, and select Victoria Woodhull, or Mrs. Stanton, or one of the best exponents of the cause for the Presidency, enter on a solemn and complete canvass, declaring that if such inferior beings as negroes have been made citizens, the same 'amendments' have made citizens of those whom God has created with all the capacity for citizenship so immeasurably superior? No doubt they could poll a larger vote than any other party, for even those women who ordinarily would care nothing for suffrage must feel themselves so outraged that they would vote the ticket, and we should like to see any judge or court in the land that would dare to question its legality while assenting to negro citizenship. -N. Y. Day Book. Et Tu, Brute. One by one the friends of the President desert him. When he first entered the White House the Radicals were enthusiastic in their praise of the silent soldier who was to reconstruct the Union, and bring disorder out of the chaos of civil war by the near rattle of his saber in its sheath. Now his professed admirers are limited to the circle of his own relations of the Federal office-holders, the two being in most cases identical. Among the most persistent of his trumpeters have been the Messrs. Harpers, who in their several periodicals have lavished much praise upon him. They too, however, have at last been forced to change their tone, and in the last number of their magazine publish the following bitter assault upon him in the form of an extract from a letter of Thomas Jefferson, in which the writer said: 'The public will never be made to believe that an appointment of a relative is made on the ground of merit alone, uninfluenced by family views; nor can they ever see with approbation offices, the disposal of which they entrust to their Presidents for public purposes, divided out as family property. Mr Adams degraded himself infinitely by his conduct on this subject, as General Washington had done himself the greatest honor. With two such examples to proceed by I should be doubly excusable to err. It is true that this places the relations of the President in a worse situation than if he were a stranger; but the public good, which cannot be effected if his confidence be lost, requires this sacrifice. An attack so bitter and unexpected as this must greatly annoy the President. While criticism of his official acts is always in order, it is not pleasant to see him thus suddenly stabbed by those who have been his foremost friends. The Messrs. Harper, of course, share in the shame which all good citizens feel at the gross nepotism of the President, but their assault upon the man whom they have heretofore so uniformly defended is cruel in its suddenness and sarcastic bitterness. -N. Y. World. -Horace Greeley tells us that some of the purest and best women of New England have gone South to teach the colored children. Very true; and yet in some cases the South has not treated these women as the purest and best of women should be treated. Near Brandon, Miss., for instance, one or two of them were actually ostracised not long ago for no other offense than that of bathing in the river with a number of colored gentlemen. -Louisville Courier. -Roosevelt is to be tried upon an indictment, which before a Court Martial, can hardly result otherwise than unfavorably to him.

Spawls from the Keystone. - Erie city has a debt of about \$600,000. - Mahanoy city is to have a \$40,000 Catholic church. - Wolves have made their appearance in Cumberland and Perry counties. - Last year Pennsylvania farmers raised 68,000,000 bushels of oats, the largest quantity of any State in the Union. - Joseph K. Turner, a lawyer of Titusville, on Friday last was convicted of forging affidavits for the procurement of pension certificates. - A daughter of John Shimp, of West Calloo township, Lancaster county, was burned to death a short time since while trying to kindle a fire with kerosene. - Camp meeting, under the charge of the Methodist Protestant Church, will be held on the land of John Bartoo, near Fawn Grove, York county, Pa., commencing on the 10th of August. - Eighty dollars worth of frogs were captured at Greenville by Pittsburg parties recently, the time occupied being three days. They used a dark lantern and thus succeeded in catching them alive. - A son of Samuel Zeager, near Centerville, Lancaster county, aged eleven years, died very suddenly lately, from the effects of indulging in too much cold water while under excessive perspiration. - Nine fat gentlemen of Pottstown, Montgomery county, have been challenged by nine fatter ones of Douglassville to play a game of base ball at the latter place. The Douglassville nine weigh 1,000 pounds. - Mr J. H. R. Fryer, of Pottstown, has an apple that was grown in 1826, and is now two and a half years old, and is in a good state of preservation. He kept it in his cellar. This is certainly something of a champion apple. - Martin Stauffer, of Penn township, Lancaster county, aged 93 years, this harvest, in two hours, reaped six shocks of wheat. He has worked in eighty successive harvests. He is in good health, and looks as if he would last fifty years longer. - A large number of citizens of Cambria and Somerset counties met at Davidville a few days ago for the purpose of taking steps to build a railroad from Johnstown to some terminus in Somerset county, connecting with the Connelville railroad. - The Erie car-wheel works, which started about four years ago, says the Erie Republican, commenced operations by manufacturing four wheels a day. They now produce eighty, and still the orders continue to roll in. Manufacturing don't pay, of course not. - The Johnstown Tribune says: The machinery connected with the Cambria Iron Company's steel works was successfully tested on last Wednesday, and steel rails made with entire satisfaction to all concerned. We learn that in the course of about two weeks the works will be finished in every detail, and work go on uninteruptedly. - A housekeeper should never buy catfish in June or July, because the fish spawns in June, and for some weeks protects its young, leading them out as a hen leads her chickens, into various leading grounds, and driving off predatory fish, such as perch, sunfish, pike and other shoal water varieties. All this while the parent catfish is lean and thin, and not fit for human food. - At the meeting of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania steel company, held in Philadelphia on Friday last, it was unanimously agreed to accept the supplement to the charter passed at the recent session of the Legislature, and to authorize the increase of the capital stock to the amount of one million of dollars. It is intended to enlarge the works at Middletown, and make a number of improvements. - A little son of Wm. McCool, of Miller's Eddy, Armstrong county, Pa., was killed a few days ago in a very peculiar way. He was playing with a large sugar, carrying it in front of him with the point against his breast. Going near a horse it kicked him, striking the handle of the sugar and driving the stem entirely through the body of the child, and carrying away parts of his lungs. The child lived but a few hours. - At Philadelphia on Thursday of last week, while the Pennsylvania railroad cars were passing Thirty-fifth street, a young man rushed from the sidewalks and deliberately placed his head on the track immediately in front of the locomotive. Before the train could be stopped every car had passed over the body. The head was shockingly mangled in the hand of the deceased was clutched a piece of paper inscribed as follows: "James Davis, born 1837. Left without friends, destitute, and tired of living." - A Venerable Switch Tender. At Bridgeport, on the opposite side of the river, is a switch tender named Frederick Arnel, who has been in the service of the Cumberland Valley in that capacity ever since it became a railroad - thirty-four years ago. Since that time he has performed the responsible duties associated with his position in the most faithful and upright exceptional manner. In rain and sunshine he has ever been at his post, and, although about eighty years of age, he daily turns the switch. Mr Arnel was born in France and fought under the leadership of Napoleon in the memorable wars between 1812 and 1815. If his appearance and active movements are any indication, he may live to perform the duties of switch tender for many years. But would the Cumberland Valley railroad company show its appreciation of his faithful service by promoting him to a position more lucrative and less exposed and responsible? Certainly a veteran who has served the road faithfully for thirty-four years, through summer's heat and winter's cold, should be kindly remembered in his declining years. - Harrisburg Patriot. - From the Lancaster Intelligencer - On Saturday evening about six o'clock Mrs. Catherine Kirby, aged 101 years, 6 months and 15 days, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Michael Sullivan. Mrs. Kirby was of Irish birth, having been born in Queenstown, Ireland, on the 1st of January, 1770. She came to America with her daughter, Mrs. Sullivan, twenty-two years ago, and removed with her and her husband to this city eleven years ago, and has resided here since that time. Mrs. Kirby spoke only the ancient Irish language, having an aversion to the English. She was never sick a week in her life; never used specialia, and her head was covered with a luxuriant growth of jet black hair, among which scarcely a dozen gray ones could be found. Although her intellect became weakened some two or three years ago she remained in excellent health until a few days previous to her death, when she was overtaken by a lethargy and slept the greater part of the time, until finally she slept the sleep that knows no waking. She was no doubt the oldest person in Lancaster, being the only centenarian reported by the city's marshals last year.