

# Democratic Watchman

Spawls from the Keystone.  
—The South Erie iron works at Erie were destroyed by fire on Saturday night. Loss \$20,000.  
—A woman and child were bitten by a rattlesnake in Luzerne county last week, both of whom have died.  
—A child of Mr. Dorritt, of Clearfield, was drowned in a vat, in a tan yard, at that place, last week.  
—The Van Dyke oil refinery was burned at Titusville on Monday morning. Damages \$3,500; insured \$2,500.  
—We regret to learn that C. M. Duncan, Senator for the Nineteenth District, is dangerously ill at his residence in Chambersburg.  
—Sad Drowning Accident. Miss Lilly Cirle and Mrs. G. of Philadelphia were drowned to-day while boating on the West branch.  
—Dog Days. These commenced on the 17th ult., and continue until the 23rd day of August, or about six weeks.  
—The new rolling mill at Danville being erected by the National Iron Company will cost about \$200,000. It will be completed in a few weeks.  
—Next October the people of Pennsylvania will vote on the proposed amendment to the State Constitution, to be voted on in the office of State Treasurer elect, hereafter.  
—Alec Houck some days ago, was instantly killed, whilst digging out limestone at Shirley's quarry, near Cove Station, by a mass of stone falling upon him.  
—The Sullivan County Democrat says there was frost at reports on Saturday morning last, and that there has been frost there every month for two consecutive months.  
—The Trustees of Allegheny College, at Meadville, have decided to establish a Department in that institution, and it is probable that Judge Lowrie will accept control of this new department.  
—Two men were run over by the cars at St. Marys, Elk county, last week. Merritt Coy, of Emporium, was killed on the track, and a known man, supposed to be from Meadville, was torn to atoms a day or two afterwards.  
—A poodle dog belonging to Patrick Farrall, of Perry township, Dauphin county, hatched thirty chicks this year, and ten or eleven chicks last year. He doesn't find the same as a hen or duck would do until the progeny was produced.  
—A Dougherty, found guilty of manslaughter at the April Term of Court for Armstrong county, has been sentenced by Judge Logan, to one year and three months imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary, and pay of a fine \$50 and costs of prosecution.  
—The dead body of a woman was found near Jamestown, on the Erie and Pittsburgh railroad, a few days ago. She had been run over by a passing train, and her body was picked up by the railroad men, and carried to the town, where she was buried.  
—They have an original way of serving the boys for going in swimming in West Brownsville, Pa., during the hot weather. They go in the water in front of a residence, and they "go" for their clothes and carry them to the Main street, and the boys are forced to go after them. They never need the second warning.  
—The Danville Medium says there is no denying the fact that the leaders of the Republican party in this State are divided, and that, too, only over "the losses and fishes," that, on the other hand, in both their candidates the Democratic possess men who will rally the whole party and enlist thousands of independent Republicans.  
—John Reynolds, one of the first settlers of Meadville, and one of the wealthiest citizens, died at his residence on the 21st ult., after a short illness. Although ninety years of age, he retained all his faculties until the day he died. He was well known throughout all western Pennsylvania as a high-minded and liberal Christian gentleman, and his loss is mourned by the entire community.  
—Saturday night Andrew Curtin, a white man, while riding on his way to work, probably stumbled against a colored man who was carrying a watermelon. The colored man was accompanied by two other men, who knocked Curtin down and stole his watch and a razor across his throat, completely severing his windpipe. The wounded man will probably die. The assailants escaped, but policemen being unable to overtake them.—*Phila. Day*

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## Is it in the Blood or in the Stars?

Murder seems to have become a business, as much as any other calling. Daily, we read of its commission in all sorts of ways, and for all sorts of objects. Human life no longer seems to be held sacred, but is taken with as little compunction as a butcher experiences when he knocks a bullock on the head. Mrs. Wharton, the Baltimore murderer, poisons Gen. KETTUM to get rid of paying him a debt of four thousand dollars, and puts an end to the life of Mr. VAN NESH for another reason, which has not yet been discovered. Mrs. FAIR shoots Judge CRITTENDEN because he withdraws from her lewd embraces to the purer endearments of his wife and family. Mrs. SHERMAN, called the modern BORGIA, dabbles in blood because she seems to enjoy it. JOHN HANLON killed little MARY MORHANN to prevent the revelation of a lustful crime, and PRONST and others murder to gratify their desires for filthy lucre. And so it goes, *ad infinitum*. The question is, is murder a mania? is it a disease? is it contagious? Are we becoming partial to human blood? If not, then why so much killing and slaughtering. Has the law lost its terrors or is it not efficiently administered? But perhaps the present age sprang into existence under a fateful and malignant conjunction of the stars? WALTER LENSTEIN, whose track was one of fire and blood, was born during a conjunction of JUPITER and SATURN, and who knows but that these same mythological deities presided at our birth? Might this not account for the bloody tendency of the present age? Let us hope, at least, that what has been was to be and could not have been avoided, and thus we may still retain some respect for the era in which we live.

## Sinking!

Owing to the temporary success of the Radical party in New Jersey, during the war, that State is now in a sinking condition. Recently, the bottom of the Morris and Essex Canal fell out, concerning which the *New York Express* has the following remarks: "Not only did the bottom fall out of the canal, but enormous chasms have taken place in walls adjoining, and large trees have grown towards China at such a rapid rate that one can see in the place they stood only a bottom less pit. One of the chasms is described as being 80 feet wide and 20 deep, while every thing thrown into them instantly disappears. Part of a cornfield has gone with it, and other places in the same field have rather a shaly appearance. The theory respecting the phenomenon in relation to this phenomenon is that a perpetual combustion of limestone has been going on under Jersey for the last two years, and now the whole of Jersey rests on a shell, and the resting in of the whole State is only a question of brief time. Some of the more timid, however, assert that it is the result of an earthquake, while others are willing to sell out cheap, no matter what it is."

Commenting on the above, a *New Hampshire contemporary* suggests that the whole Radical party move into Jersey and sink gracefully out of sight. This would, indeed, be a fine opportunity for them to relieve the country of their presence, and would save them the humiliation of a disastrous defeat at the hands of the Democracy in 1872. As they are sinking anyhow, we should think they would be glad to embrace this chance to hide themselves, particularly as it would be done without violation of their own, and without being caused by their ancient enemies—the Democratic party. They are bound to go down, and if they won't consent to go to Jersey and go down in a mass, they will be buried in detachments all over the Union, in a year or two more, anyway, and their grave diggers will be the Democrats.

The fearful catastrophe in New York, caused by the blowing up of the steamer *De Witt*, is a account of which we publish elsewhere, turns out to be even greater than was at first anticipated. About 97 persons were killed by the disaster and over 200 wounded. This terrible slaughter was all occasioned by a defective boiler, which had formerly been patched, and which the ferry company and the boiler inspector must have known to be unsafe. Yet all these men are ever to make excuses, and would have the public to believe that they are entirely innocent of this wholesale murder. We are glad to perceive that there is a disposition manifested to have the matter thoroughly investigated with a view to coming at the real cause of the accident, when the person or persons whose

## Our Candidate.

General McCandless has the misfortune, or the good fortune, rather, to be abused by cowards, as all heroes have had before him. While he was in the army bravely fighting what he, at that time, imagined were the battles of his country, the men who are now abusing him were safely cloistered at home dividing the spoils of office, or of satelerships in which they were interested. At that time, when he was saving them from the enemy, they lauded him to the skies, and no language was sufficiently expressive in which to tell of his glorious deeds of valor. Now, however, the time is changed. The danger having passed, and McCANDLESS being in a position that is likely to frustrate the designs of some of these men, (who have themselves become the enemies of the country) upon the people's treasury, all the blood hounds of slander and maliciousness are set upon his track to smell out something upon which to build an attack upon his military character. Such is the gratitude of the Radical party toward one of the foremost men in the army that saved the Capitol of the United States from falling into the hands of Confederacy and prevented Radicalism itself from being crushed out by one justly indignant and avenging blow.

But all these attacks on Gen. McCandless amount to nothing. It is, in fact, not worth while to notice them. He has nothing to blame himself for except that he took service at all under an administration and a party whose sole object was the overthrow of constitutional liberty and the subjugation of the states of the Union to a consolidated and central power at Washington. This object he detected in time to refuse to aid in carrying it out to completion, and for this he is now berated and abused by the Radical party. The people will stand by him, however, and intend to place him in a position in Harrisburg where he will do honor to the state and reflect credit on the party that elected him.

## Prince against People.

There has been a very spirited discussion in the British Parliament over the question of allowing an annuity of 15,000 pounds to Prince ARTHUR, and considerable temper manifested. One member of the House of Commons allowed that the Prince had better serve his country instead of being its pensioner, and in this sentiment we suppose all Republicans will agree. It does seem a little hard that the people of the British Empire should be taxed to keep the members of the royal family in idleness, but then that has long been the custom of the country, and the aristocracy do not feel disposed to give it up now. Nevertheless, the fact that the people are beginning to squirm under the infliction and to protest publicly against it, as they have done in immense mass meetings, shows that republican sentiments are fast gaining place in the minds of the citizens, and that things will not always be in that country as they are now. It was a middling bold thing for a citizen member of the House of Commons to say that a son of Queen VICTORIA had better serve his country than be its pensioner, and is highly significant of the feeling which prevails throughout the empire. The world over, there appears to be a growing reverence for the "divine right of kings," and a better, stronger and more fearless appreciation of the God-given privileges of the people. Why should the hard worked and poorly paid laboring man support a prince in idleness and luxury? This is a problem that may yet find its solution in the blood of kings amid the thunders and lightning of battle.

By this time we presume the laboring men of the country are satisfied that their interests are not the interests of the Radical party; or, in other words, the interests of the Radical party are not their interests. If they are not yet satisfied on this point, then we have but little hope that their intelligence will ever point out to them the true path to happiness and prosperity.

The scarcity of money, the enormous taxes, the high prices of everything that a laboring man consumes, added to the comparatively small wages that he receives, ought to be sufficient to convince him that his benefit lies in some other direction than the Radical party. How any working-man, after the experience of the last eight or ten years, can be so blind to his own welfare as to again vote the Radical ticket, is something beyond our comprehension. But if they want to continue the policy that now prevails, let them turn their backs upon their friends, and once more go in shouting for the representatives of the party that has ruined them, which representatives are Dr. STANTON and Captain BENTON. They have a choice again presented to them. We shall see if they have learned wisdom in the school of adversity.

—People who are accustomed to speak slightly of females, intimating that they are not virtuous, and all that kind of thing, will bear in mind that they make themselves liable to prosecution before the courts for such utterances. That mean, low class of persons who roll slander under their tongues as a sweet morsel, and delight in injuring the reputations of their neighbors, had better be careful, hereafter, how they talk, or they may have to abide the consequences. The Legislature, last winter, passed the following law:

"An action may be maintained by a female, whether married or single, to recover for words heretofore spoken imputing unchastity to her, and it shall not be necessary to allege or prove special damages in order to maintain such action. In such actions a married woman may sue alone, and any recovery thereon shall be her sole and separate property."

The above is a righteous enactment, and we hope it will be effectual in putting a curb upon the tongues of malicious and slanderous people.

## In the Porch.

BY MRS. MATTIE E. PUREY.  
On the balcony wide,  
Daily I take my round,  
With fancy and feeling keenly alive  
To the senses of sight and sound;  
The mountains arise in their pride,  
And shut out the sun's bright rays,  
And they cast a gloom like a funeral pall  
Over these dreary, monotonous days.  
There is little to please the sight,  
But something to charm the ear,  
And this is the reason I linger so long  
In my daily wanderings here.—  
For a river goes rushing by,  
As in haste for the far off sea,  
And the spell it casts on its bubbling waves  
Has a wonderful charm for me.  
Far I hear in its echoing tale,  
A murmur of low whispered words,  
That suddenly rise into angry or loud,  
Then sweet as the songs of the birds,  
And they tell me a tale of the past,  
They bring back the days that are fled,  
And often before my wondering soul,  
A curious vision is spread.  
No longer I wander alone  
In the balcony airy and wide,  
For an eager, restless and varying throng,  
Are around me on every side,  
There are faces grown wrinkled and old,  
Wrinkled by passion and pride,  
So faded with struggle for power and place  
That no art can the ravages hide.  
And many a sorrowful face,  
And many a fair one I see,  
And beautiful children like spirits of light  
Are romping in innocent glee.—  
And some are with poverty pale,  
Standing in silence apart,  
With hands fiercely clasped, as to shut out the  
pain  
From a tortured and suffering heart.  
But a wind blows out of the north,  
And cold is his withering breath,  
And it sends a chill to the quivering heart,  
Like the merciless hand of death.  
In a moment my vision is gone—  
On the wind it has vanished away,  
But faintly these words reach my listening ear,  
"Love only endures for a day."  
Then away to my chamber I haste—  
Back to the old weary life,—  
Back to my sorrowful thoughts of the past,  
That are keen as the thrust of a knife,  
And ever there rings like a knell  
Through my heart all the long gloomy day,  
The echoing sound of those wild, mocking  
words,  
"Love only endures for a day."  
WILLIAMSBURG.

## Pass the Brute Around.

On the 26th of last month a little child of Mr. Henry Dettweiler died, and the father, not owning a plot in the Phillipsburg Cemetery, had its remains interred in that portion of the cemetery for single graves. The charge for interment of a child, including the digging of the grave is four dollars, which amount the superintendent of the cemetery, one Peter Lerch, demanded of Dettweiler the day after the funeral. The afflicted parent did not have the amount of money with him, and in consequence was unable to meet the demand, where upon Lerch abused Dettweiler most shamefully, and informed Messrs. Winters & Brothers, in whose employ Dettweiler is, that if the bill was not paid on the following day he would disinter the child and set the coffin outside the cemetery. Mr. Winters told the brute that he should write a receipt and he would pay the claim, as he did not want Mrs. Dettweiler to hear of his inhuman threats. To this proposition Lerch made no reply, but jumped into his wagon and drove off. Later in the day Winters again saw Lerch, and asked for the bill and receipt. Lerch, failed to present the bill, for the reason, probably, that he was ashamed of himself; but on the next day he called upon the overseer of the poor, and informed him that the remains of the child would be thrown out of the cemetery, unless the bill was paid by 3 p. m. of that day and left a receipt to be handed to Mr. Winters in case he should call. Incredible as it may seem the brute did actually disinter the corpse and set it outside the fence. After the accomplishment of this noble deed, he presented himself to the overseers of the poor and unblushingly related what he had done. Mr. Winters paid the demand, when Lerch returned to the burial ground, placed the corpse of the little one upon a wheelbarrow, and unfeeling dumped it in and again covered it up. We are pleased to learn that the citizens of Phillipsburg are giving the affair a thorough investigation, and should the facts of the case be found as represented, legal proceedings will be instituted, provided the statute books contain any law that will reach a brute of such low degree.—*Easton Express*.

Wednesday morning last, the first line east over the Pennsylvania railroad ran from Altoona to Harrisburg, a distance of one hundred and thirty-two miles, in two hours and fifty minutes. Between Huntingdon and Marysville, ninety-one miles, the distance was made in one hour and fifty minutes, including a stop for water.—The engine accomplishing this "ball running" was the 202, the engineer, Mr. Free.

—The German troops are evacuating portions of French territory.

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SPINNING (The United States Treasury, who is now so gaily spinning it over the continent, had better come home and account for some three millions of dollars and over that have turned up lost. There's trouble a-brewing for Mr. SEYMOUR. He has spun a little too much.)