SON STAT-AT-HOME PATRIOTS WHO

Why don't I enligh? Ah, you see, I have reasons that answer me well. But there is my neighbor, young the Why he stays no person can tell? So hearty, and rugged, and brave, And little to do here, we know, Ifo heart's house nor a field, And there isn't a reason to show.

Tis true he has a pretty young wife, With a sweet I tile babe in her arms, But shall man risk the nation's lear life Because a fruit woman bath charms Ah, if he comprehend our need,
Alie wife and his babbs would be kissel.
He would tour their white arms from his use
'And come promptly up and callist.

But I have a farm and a house,
'And cattle and sheep on the hills; How can I turn from profit and loss. To think of a cick nation's ills ? What money I'd loose if I went, What chances of traffic and gain-Then think of the comforts at h

And the cump, and the carnage and slain. But there is young Truman Lebloss, Whose mother is widowed and old,
And he has but little to do
Sinos their furn by the sheriff was seld;
If he should enlist and get shot,
As many a one has before.
He mother would come on the fown
And task alms at the wealthy man's door.

The shamoful such fellows as he Should turn a deef car to the call; That some should be slain by the fire Cannot be the fortunes of Ell. If I only stood in his shoes;

With no fortune or kin to protect. If I faltered to shoulder my gun, I ought to be shot for neglect.

I am ready to cheer the old flag
Mad toss up my cap in the air—
So long as it costs not a cent
By the Union I'm ready to swoar.
Let the blood of the nation flow out
Like a river to varquish its foe,
Let each father and brother turn out,
(But the dactor same La annot g2)

THE POOR WASHERWOMAN.

"I declare, I have a mind to put this had 'quilt into the wash to-day. It does not really need to go, either, but I think I will 'sauft it down."

"Why will you put it is, Mary, if 't does not need to go?' asked Her good old auut, in her quiet and expresive way.

"Why, you see, aunt, we have but a small wash to-day'; so small that Susan will yet through by one o'clook, at the latest, and I shall have to pay her the same as though she worked till night; so--"

"Stop a moment, dear," said the old lady gently; stop a moment, and think. Suppose you were in the situation poor Susan is-obliged, you tell me, to toil over the washtub six days out of seven for the hare macessaries of life-would you not be that once is awhile, to get through before night, to have a few hours of daylight to labor for yourself and family, or better still, a few Lours of rest? Mary, dear, it is a hard face; that he could not see her then; he lay way for a woman to earn a living; begrudge not the poor creature an easy day. This is the fourth time she has risen by bundle light and pludded through the cold here and there to her customers' houses, and toiled away existence. Let her go at moon if the gets through; who knows but that she may have come from the sick bed of some leved one, and she counts the hours, TA. the minutes, till the can return, fearing that she may be one too late? Put it back on Lie hed, and sit down here white Fiell you What the washerwoman endured, because her employers did as you would to make out

. And the old woman took off her glasses, and wiped away the tears that from some cause had gathered in her aged eyes, and then, with a tremulous voice, related the

promised story : "Theth never was a more blithesome bridal than that of Ada R. None ever had higher hopes, or more bli-sful anticipations Wedding the man of her choice, one of whom buy woman might be proud, few, indeed, had a summer life in prospect than

on her path. Her home was one of beauty and ture comfort; her husband the same Rind, gentle, loving man as in days of courtship; winning laurels every year in his profession, adding new comforts to his home; and new joys to his fireside. And besidek these blessings, God had given another; a little crib stood by the bedride: its tellant & golden haired baby ,boy, the image of its noble father, and denrer than aught

else earth could offer.

But I hust not dwell, on those happy days; my story has to do with other ones. It was with them as it has been with others; gust when the cup was sweetest it was dashed away. A series of misfortunes and re-, terses occurred with startling rapidity, and swept away from them everything but love and the babe. Spared to one another and to that, they bore a brave heart, and in and to that, they here a branch office. The processing and and the second of the processing and the processi a distant city began a new fortune. Well

The Democratic Watchman.

"STATE RIGHTS AND PEDERAL UNION."

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No. 10.

"One dark, winter morning, as she was preparing the frugal breakfast and getting everything ready before she left, her husband called ber to the bedside.

"Ada," said he, almost in a whisper, I want you to try and get home early to-night; be home before, the light goes; do Aus." "I'll try," answered she, with a o ed utterance.

"De try. Ads. I have a strange desire to see your face by day-light. To day is Friday; I have not seen it since Sunday I must look upon it once again."

"Doyou feel worse ?" asked she anxious ly, feeling his pulse as she spoke.

"No, no, I think not; but I do want to see your face once more by daylight. I cannot wait till Sundar,"

"Gladly would the have tarried by his bedside till sunlight had stolen through their little window; but it might not be Money was vanted and she must go forth to labor. She left her husband. She reached the kitchen of her employer, and with a troubled face haited for the bashet to be brought A smile played over her wan face as she assorted its contents. She could get through envily by two o'clock; yer, and if she hurried, perhaps by one Love and anxiety lent new strength to be weary arms, and five minutes after the clock struck one she bung out the last garment on the line, and was just about emptying her tubs, when the mixtress came in with a couple of bed quilts, saying: "

"As you have so small a wash to day, Ada,

I think you may do thesoyet." "Niter the mistress and turned her back acry of agony, wrung from the deepes fountain of the washerwoman's heart, gushed to her lips. Smothering it as best she could, she set to again, and rubbed, and rinsed, and hung out. It was half past three when she started for home, an hour too late." And the aged natuator sobbed "An hour to late," continued she after a

thing pause. "Her husband was dying; yes, almost gone—He had strength given him to whisper a few words to the half frantic wife, to tell how he had longed to look upon her in the slindow of death. One, hour she pitlowed his bead upon her suffering heart, and then -- he was at rest!

"Mary, Mary," dear," -and there was soul-touching emphasis in the aged woman's words—"bo kind to Joyr washerwoman Instead of striving to make her days work as long as may be, shorted it, lighten it. Lew voluen vill go out washing daily unless their needs are pressing. No woman on her bridal day expects to labor in that way; and be sure my niece, if she is constained to do so, it is the last resort. That poor woman laboring now so hard for you, has na stangs been a washerwoman. She has

LINES TO A THOMAS CAT.

Caterwayler,
Horrid squaller,
Can't you fall a
Tone or two;
Lest I try a
Pistol's fire,
Or do shy a
Stone at you.

From my back yard,
Derned old blackguard,
You must track hard
Nor return;
Lest a brick hat,
Of a stick that
Makes a lick at
Your rery atern

Your gray stern.

Breeks a limb or Recass a limb or Douse the gl m o'er, A vilo sinner, Such as you; All to finders, On the conders. By my windows, You get siew.

In the morning. My domains. Howling Thoma

SOMETHING ABOUT WOMEN.

EING ADVICE FROM A FATHER TO HIS SON.

Some days since I administered to you a short but serious bit of advice concerning whichy straight and whicky sour; or rather as to what sort of people they are who drink these alchelic compounds. Your runk is now packed, your boots pinch your feet no more, the maternal apron string is severed, your sister has abstracted the last wenty dollar greenback from the market twenty dollar greenback from the market behind your mistress, with your ears laid dole, and you are ready, eager, and ripe for the battle of life, with all is mysteries of hard up, and miseries of down at the heel.

There is one fact, and that is next to an with the addition of a tow colored moustache.

of having a fondness for woman. It is specially after dinner, when her temper has been thoroughly crushed down-flat tened out beneath a tremendous weight of roast beef, potatoes and apple andding Be fore dinner she is variable, sometimes neryous, and always looking for something she has not lost. Commend me, my son, to the woman who dines heartily, minds her own business as well as that of her reighbors; who does not make a ten vat of herself, and who can drink a cup of Young Hyson without sweetening it with the shreds of scandal she has picked up in job lots in the street

be given with care. It must be prepared and put up in doses to suit the patient, like or to a too great partiality for Hash in my soung wife who had never known sorrow, and the agel matron whose hair was white with trouble, followed her to ber dreary home, the home of the drunkard's babes. She was not too late. The little dying boy knew its mother. At midnight he died, and disgusts and makes them qualmish. Others take it well disgusts and makes them qualmish. Others take it well disgusts and makes them qualmish. Others take it well ong in body and short in mind.

Never marry a short, diminutive woman. Never marry a short, diminutive woman. Never marry a short, diminutive woman. knew its mother. At midnight he died, and then kind friends took from the sorrowing again, pretend to abhor compliment in all mother the breathless form, closed the bright eyes, straightened the tiny limbs, bathed the cold clay, and folded about it the pure white shroud; yes, and they did more—they gave what the poor so seldom have, time to weep.

"Oh, aunt!" Mrs. M., with tears in her displacements again, pretend to abhor compliment in all the forms, and yet are only fishing for a wanther. You will never be able to find her when you wanther. You will be just as likely to lesse her some fine morning as not. Little women is have a great prachant for running off with women's husbands. In fact so far as my observation goes—take it as a rule, which is you she detests flattery, my boy, don't be skipjack on the surface of a pond, they are never quiet.

at them. The woman who walks in this fashion is generally gifted with a very small quantity of brains, is devoid of common sense, full of vanity and self-conceil, fier this own State, of Massachusetts? That Constitution the States surrendeted their sovereignty. But the following passachusetts of brains, is devoid of common sense, full of vanity and self-conceil, fier this own State, of Massachusetts? That Constitution the States surrendeted their sovereignty. But the following passachusetts of brains, is devoid of common sense, full of vanity and self-conceil, fier this own State, of Massachusetts? That Constitution the States surrendeted their sovereignty. But the following passachusetts of brains the following passachusetts. That Constitution the States surrendeted their sovereignty. But the following passachusetts of brains of the point of the poin

grenadier in disguise, marching with solemn read toward her appointed end. That woman, were you to marry her, would warch brough your whole married existence, trampling under foot your every delight, crush-ing your authority, until at last these eyes, dim with age, would tearfully behold you cringing to a petticoat, and trotting along

curls—nor with too white teeth.

Don't be led into error by a pair of pretty ankles, and do not let a pair of well turned shoulders turn your head. Remember that especially in the sea of womankind there and Federal Governments. The Federal re as many fish uncaught as have ever been

ngouers.

Woman with light brown, hair and blue eyes, of medium height, plump hands—ah! ly son, they are the women for men to love, therish, respect and treat as if they were ingels. Such angels are never entertained nangers and the state sortering and that is, the determination of the party in power to overtifrow the State Governments, and whose vigor has not heen prostated by a continuity of Trout alley whisted by a continuity of Trout alley whisted to death by in power to overtifrow the State Governments, and establish an entirely new and foreign system upon the ruins. To an intelligent man there ought no longer to be

to the discussion of the state of the state

I think, were Lan old maid, and had been dence and folly for the purpose of common"crossed in lave," I would out of sheer spite,
marry the first man I could get hold of. I'd
have satisfaction if I had to marry forty
men to get it. Old maids are like some paliticians I'know of. They run their career
upon the one idea system. They have bu
one idea, and that is their first love. That
he was not so much to be honored for
all he had done previous to his joining the
failing, they are ever after out at sea,
he heard the purpose of commonting on the Everett meeting of a "Loyal
League Club." Whatever diegrees such a
meeting could bring upon the name or mem
or yof a dead nam, was abundantly earned
by the unhappy conclusion of Mr. Everett's
with avenue, and candor, it will be found
that the change which it proposes, consists
that the change which it is the insentence.

Adolitionists in their crusade against. The
it is true, say new power, but that seems to
damnable heresy of; State sovereignty.' be an ew power, but that seems to
damnable heresy of; State sovereignty.' be an all ition which few ophoses, and from
contractors and the fluore finespecture
in section.

I he descended in the Constitution is
considered in the Constitution in the case in the form their state into the proposes, consists
that the change which it proposes, consists
that the change which it proposes, consists
that the change which it propose failing, they are ever after out at sea, dominiously in their crusade against "the foundering about, always wrong side up, and go down to oblivion, teaving no vestige behind in short clother or long stockings to commemorate their existence.

I especially recommend you, my boy, to avoid young libdies who, when on promenade are atticled to that style of locomotion which is not inappropriately denominated wrigging. The woman who wriggles when, she walks, reminds me of one of those litts yellow, crop cared poodles that dance, and twist, and squirm about whenever you look at them. The woman who walks in this fashion is generally gifted with a very small fashion is generally gifted with a very small of the fashion is given as the crowing glory of State sovereignty. That is the new born in the fashion of the fashion

dation of the Government, in the following style: "The sovereignty and jurisdiction of the Commonwealth extend to all places," &c. So that not only the Constitution of Massachusetts, but the fitte and style of all amssachusetts, but the fitle and style of all its statutes are based upon the claim of the "govereignty of the State. A adamable" set they must be, people, Constitution, statutes, and all, according to their own Senator.

Nor is Mr. John Jay arty better off with his own State of New York, whose Consti-tution declares that "The people of this State, in their right of sovereignty, are,

There is one fact, and that is next to an hereditary formless for whishy, you have another weakness—women. You need not blush. I always rogard the sude en flushing up of a man's face as proper facta evidence that he harbeen at something of which he is ashamed. Now no man need be ashamed of having a fondness for woman. It is natural. It is human. Woman is divine—nor with 100 white teeth.

These walking women in youth are proud imperious, wifful; in miniting age the said with the representation of a tow colored moustache with the addition of a tow colored moustache with the addition of a tow colored moustache and in their old ago so awfully spiceful that even that best friend of disconvolate ancient womanhood—the cat—shrinks, away from her presence.

An ray son, if you wish to display your edamnable heresies." And the good people of said State may, with the greatest propositive, return to the delicate compliment by pronouncing Mr. John Jaya "damnable" traitor, or fool. We have no milder term quescally after dinner, when her temper curls—nor with too white teeth. Government is based upon the sovereignty of the States. Destroy the one, and the other falls. Destroy State sovereignty, and the authority of the Federal Government vanishes like a shadem. There is but one theory on which this crusade upon the doc-trine of State sovereignty can be explained;

trust for the "general welfare" of the several States. Logically speaking, therefore, sov-creignty does not belong to the Tederal Government at all. Its powers are only derived, or secondary, and therefore cannot be first, for sovereign. But the author of the phrase "heresy of State sovereignty," Easys: MAINTAIN DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

"Before the Constitution, such sovereignty may have existed; it was declared in the Articles of Confederation; but since that it has coased to exist. It has dissappeared and been lost in the supremacy of the na-

sense, full of vanity and self conceil, fierd in disposition, fickle, and for all the ordinary purposes of matrimony, is as useless as a fee, sovereign, and included the solution of the solution of the forest whole life is simply an elongated wriggle of wasted hours, lost opportunities, and disappointed hours, lost opportunities and the declaration and that the beal and that

individual citizens, but an indefinite sup-temacy over all persons and things, so far no-they are objects of lawful government. * * In this relation, then, the proposed govern-t cannot be desmed a gittentl one, since its jurisdiction to condents extrain enumerated physets only, and leaves to the several States a residuary and implobable sovereignty over all other objects." No 30.

Haw will Mr Sumner. John Jay, and the other conspirators against the sovereignly of States, dispose of this language of the man who finded and fashioned the Consti-

man who finned and fishioned the Consti-tution? They will be as silent before it, is the culprit before the bar of offended in the culprit before the bar of offended ment against it. They know that the pages of this magazine are open to anything they dere attempt to offer in delense of their monstrous assertions of "the dammable heresies of Stato sivereignty." They know that through this medium they could reach a class of intelligent and honest men, who, if converted to their side, woyld add who, if converted to their side, would add who, if converted to their side, would add an element of dignity and respectability, which, without falsehood, they cannot now claim. A class of men who can neither be bought nor frightened. But they dare not accept our offer. They know that they are the real zehels against the Government of these States. They are the conspirators must to be dreaded—must to be abhored. Scoersion is an evil not without remedy. It simply depices the jurisdiction, without wagging any war upon the ceyanic principles of the Federal Government. It leaves the life of the States unimpaired, with soveraign power to radinite, or reconstruct the Union again. But these Abolition conspir-ators would assussinate the States, and overthrow the very foundations on which the Union was built. Secession is a produc-al, who wanders away from the family mansion. Abolitionism is a felon, who with states been a washerwoman. She has picked up in job lots in the street washerwoman. She has picked up in job lots in the street washerwoman beyonderful many in the picked and she has picked up in job lots in the street washerwoman beyonderful many in the picked and she has picked up in job lots in the street washerwoman which weather stored in the picked and she has picked up in job lots in the street washerwoman which weather washerwoman wa eignty up to the people everywhere, as a conspirator, and a foe to the Government, who is seeking to undermine that which we have inharited from the great men of the Revolution, toguidalitate in its place a narrow a selfish, and implacable Puritan des-

potism .- The Old Guard.

The Boston Courier, a paper which has done good service for the Democratic cause, thus alludes to a class of politicians which may be found in every State, who, on suffering defeat at the polls, begin to question

WHO IS BEDPONSIBLE?

The recent conference, between Musers Lincoln and Seward of the one part, and Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, of the other part, ou the subject of the resto-ration of peace. Ended, as our people ars ware, in smoke. The lopes of the people, wrought up by the Allministration press, to an intensity that caused the whole michinery of business to stand still were sudden'y dashed into despair by the announcement that the conference was a fallove. The cheers of the two appries that greeted the Southern commissioners as they passed on their way to Fortress Monroe were hashed, the longing eyes of the soldier's to and chil fren, gazing into the future for

mutractors and the blook purpted studies of crazy abolitionists, and in those there was revelry such as could characterize only the intermingled orgies of ic+ bred speculators, monomaniac levellers of the races, and soulless demagogues who ride the akoleton hobby of Southern extermination. are merry over the unbappy issue as the carrion crow is merry over the dead carcase which it scents afar off. These inquire not why peace was not obtained; they are satished to know that the effort to obtain it, has fushed. But those, the suffering victims on the banks of the Janess and the Congares—the ensecuted condition dying distinct form or in the accessed page. The wives and whildren of men whose lives are in the hands of the powers that be, ready to be sacrificed to the Moloch of civil war—the poorer classes who cannot substitute other men's lives for their own, and who drawm of the conscribition as the Parisians in the

of the convertation as the Parisinas in the days of the Prench Revolution dreamed of the guillothie; these would like to know why the peace conference was a failure, and who is responsible for the continuance of the war. Their inquiry is answered in the account given by Messrs. Lincoln and Separd of their interview with the Southern commissioners. Turn we to it and examine. Three Commissioners, Mesers. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, are sent by Jefferson Davis to confer with Mr. Lincoln-or such persons as he might designate, upon the subject of peace. These men are well known as conservatives, and in favor of reconstruction. Their selection showed a sincere desire, on the part of the Southern chief, for the regionation of peace. Of this point we find General Grant, in his dispatch to the Secretary of War, dated February 1, 1865, using the following language:

"Now that the interview between Major Eckert, under his written instructions, and fir. Stephens and party has ended, I will state confidentially, but not officially, to become a matter of record, that I am convinced upon conversations with Messrs. persons as he might designate, upon the subject of peace. There men are well

vinced upon conversations with Mesars. Stephens and Hunter, that their intentiors are good and their desire sincers to restore

are good and their desire sincers to restore peace and Union."

Mr. Linco'n says that the Southern commissioners did not say whether they would not consent to remnion, but "seemed to desire the postponement of that question, and the adoption of some other tourse first, which as some of plan accened to argue, might, or might not lead to remnion." Secretary Seward, in his despatch.

to argue, might, or might not lead to reunion." Secretary Seward, in his despatch
to Minister Adams, gives the following
statement concerning the propositions of the
Sauthern commissioners:
"What the insurgent party seemed chiefly
to favor was a postpotence of the question
of seporation upon which the war, was
waged and a mutual direction of the efforts
of the government as well as those of the
insurgents to some extraneous policy or
scheme for a seabon, during which passions
might be expected to subside and the armies
be reduced, and trade and intercourse between the people of both ractions beresumed. It was suggested by them that
through such postponement we might now
have immediate peace, with some, not very
certain prospect of an ultimate satisfactory
adjustment of political relation between the
government and the States, section or people now engaged in conflict with it."

Now, here we have General Grant, Mr.
Ligcoln and Mf. Seward as witnesses that
upon separation as the only condition of

upon separation as the only condition of peace. General Grantsays he is "convinced but their intentions w desire sincere to restore peace and Union."

Mr. Lincoln is constrained to say that they favored a pelicy which they "seemed to agree" right lead to reunion, and Mr. Seward describes that policy to be a post-ponement of the question of seperation, and a mutual direction of the efforts of both parties to some extraneous scheme for a leasen during which passions might be exparties to some extraords scaled by season, during which passions might be expected to subside the armies be reduced, and traids and intercourse between the people of both sections be resumed. This would have been an effectual restoration of would have been an effectual restoration of the Union. The bad blood between the two sectifits cooled, the armies disbanded, the ligaments of trade, the strongest ties of nations, binding the people together, there could no longer be any resistance to the authority of the Federal Constitution, or to the laws made in pursuance thereof. This would be the restoration of the Union— nothing more, nothing less. But Mr. Lin-coln and Mr. Seward are-clearly not satisfied with a simple restoration of the Union—Tha-alternative they presented to the Southern commissioners was unconditional submission to the Federal authority on the part of the to the Federal authority on the part of the people of the South, the breaking up of their social system and the surrender of the