

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

Ink-Slings.

Our exchanges say that "Tens" on the Albany City National Bank are being shooed. Don't shove any of them up this way, if you please.

Secretary SEWARD'S State Department expended \$100 last year for soap. We have no doubt that department expended at least as much for suds.

The Radical State Convention in Virginia, held at Petersburg, broke up in a row. There'll be a general row in that party soon.

M. H. JOLLY has been appointed ticket agent at Byler station, on the Clearfield railroad. What a jolly ticket agent he'll make.

On inauguration day Gen. GRANT'S father fell down stairs and nearly broke his neck. We wonder if fuel oil had anything to do with it?

PETROLEUM V. NADY is to lecture in Lock Haven. There's no petroleum about him—that's a lie. He's a regular barrel of fuel oil.

GRANT'S father's health is said to be improving. What a delightful thing it would be if as much could be said of the health of the country!

FURRY-OWLS FURRY—The Bellefonte Watchman's ink-slings about the water and "trough" try again, Joe, borrowed with better than no wit at all—Hollidaysburg Standard.

Not if we were to borrow from you. A dog bit a chunk of flesh about the size of a piece of chalk out of JOHN MEZTER'S leg, whereupon John shot him. That dog was effectually muzzled.

Prof. J. MILLER has succeeded F. H. BRADGLEY, Esq., in the Greenville Argus. We suppose there will be less brains in the editorials of that paper hereafter.

A Mr. LOTT was nominated for town council in Lock Haven, but was defeated by two votes. His nomination didn't seem to please two men. They didn't love it.

The Scotch Church in Rome, says Dr. CRAWFORD, is now held in a granary over a pig sty. That congregation is certainly more fortunate in being over the pig sty than under it.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." So said our devil the other day when he attempted to dance a hornpipe on the wet flour, and slipped into the wash trough.

A Convention of Good Templars of Western Pennsylvania will meet at Tionesta, during the first week in May.

To be followed, no doubt, by an informal meeting of Good Tipplers the week after.

The editor of the Clinton Democrat has been presented with some kind of a lotion for cleaning the teeth. He says if somebody will loan him a tooth-brush, he will give it a fair trial. He can't have ours.

We don't wish to impute bad morals to any of our public officers, but we have indisputable authority for saying that the Attorney General's office in Washington is now a regular Hoar-house.

A lady in Iowa county, Iowa, advertises herself as an "attorney-at-law." We suppose we shall next have the farmers petitioning to the President for a commission for a daughter as an officer in the army—Ez.

Yes, or for the post of whiskey inspectress of New York or Philadelphia.

CARL SCHUBERZ and PARSON BROWNLOW occupy adjoining seats in the Senate at present. Unless they improve their morals they'll be likely to occupy adjoining fires in hell after-while.

"Who is BORIE?" ask the Radicals. Why, according to WOODWARD, he is one of the most conservative men in Pennsylvania, and one of the fellows that McCLELLAN didn't want in GRANT'S cabinet in place of CURTIS. That's who he is.

Hollidaysburg has the itch.—Hunt, Globe Hollidaysburg hasn't; and, if he has, is too old and slow to scratch.—Hollidaysburg Standard.

Just come to Bellefonte, you miserable ink-slingers, if you want to see things. We're fat enough and young enough to kick and scratch both.

A valuable horse belonging to John Bilger, son of Franklin township, died last week for him.—Hollidaysburg Standard.

Do you mean to say that the horse died in BRANN'S stead, and does that secure BRANN from undergoing the common lot of morality? If so, O, BILGER, live forever!

The most exciting topic of discussion now, is the new piece of furniture just introduced into the White House by that celebrated cabinet maker, MR. GRANT. It is composed of six different pieces of timber, all of which are pronounced regular "attacks" by those capable of judging.

Pickles after carefully perusing the "ink-slings" of the late Berlin editor of the Bellefonte Watchman, is of the opinion that if the afore-

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said "ink-slings" were of the same height, breadth and depth of the gun-slings of the African ad Africans they would fill munitly 'grouches' without the addition of water, or well we think so, too.—Hollidaysburg Standard.

There may be a mighty good joke in the above, but we confess our inability to see it—especially as we don't use gin. A "whisky-sour" for us, if you please.

The Johnstown Democrat has been enlarged and improved. An evidence that the Democracy of Cambria county are made of the right kind of material. We congratulate "yo editors" of that paper on the good prospect before them.

GRANT'S cabinet begins and ends with "E. B." Our friends of the Harrisburg Patriot say that "some think this is because it is an Egregious Blunder and others because it is an everlasting Bore." We guess it will prove to be both in the end.

Now that Cox is in the Cabinet, a certain editor proposes that we have cocks in Bellefonte—fighting cocks. He thinks it would be fine sport to have a pair of game cocks tear each other to pieces occasionally. We guess he has cocks on the brain.

The Cabinet seems to be very distasteful to our Radical friends. They can't understand what could have possessed GRANT to make choice of such a set of nobody's "Whys," say they, there isn't a man in it that ain't more of a Rip Van Winkle than old WELLES himself!

The Upheaving of the Mountain—A Mouse Emergoth.

The portentous silence, in which Gen. GRANT, prior to the 4th of March, wrapped up all his intentions in regard to his cabinet appointments, was broken up on the 5th instant, and the following list of appointees sent in to the Senate for confirmation:

Secretary of State—ELIHU B. WASHINGTON, of Illinois.

Secretary of the Treasury—A. T. STEWART, of New York.

Secretary of the Navy—ADOLPH E. BORIE, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of the Interior—JAMES D. COX, of Ohio.

Postmaster General—JOHN A. J. CRESSWELL, of Maryland.

Attorney General—E. B. HOAR, of Massachusetts.

"What a Cabinet!" was the exclamation of everybody when this list of one-horse men was first announced. In the Senate, when it was read out, grave members looked at each other in blank amazement, while others openly smiled with ridicule at such a wonderful combination of discordant elements.—The Democrats laughed over the dismay of the Radicals, while the woe-begone countenances of the latter was proof positive that they were up a stump.

The following is the scene in the Senate and House, after the announcement of the appointments:

ACTION OF THE SENATE.

Both Republican and Democratic Senators were surprised. All seemed to be disappointed. The reading of the name of Washburne had apparently stimulated their appetites for more of the same sort.

When the name of Alexander T. Stewart was read, the Senators looked from one to another in amazement, before they had recovered from their surprise, the nomination of Adolph E. Borie for Secretary of the Navy was laid before them.

"Who is he?" "What is he?" "Where is he?" were questions asked by a dozen at once. Then followed the nomination of Jacob D. Cox for Secretary of the Interior. As he was well known, the selection created no surprise.

While the name of Judge Hoar of Massachusetts was read, another session of inquiry followed, and a half dozen anxious Senators gathered around Charles Sumner and Henry Wilson for the names of those who were in the cabinet.

The House learned of the nomination during a discussion over the Corvode-Foster contested election. A scene of excitement followed.—While the newspaper men were imparting their information to the House, a messenger came direct from the Senate Chamber with an official list of the cabinet appointments. The Republicans were huddled together in knots talking loudly, and some of them bitterly condemning the appointments. Fernando Wood, John Morrillsey, John Fox and Mr. Perkins formed a quiet little party by themselves, and looked on the scene with smiling interest.

SOME OF THE REPUBLICANS expressed no objection and disconsolate that Mr. Chase, A. Edridge, the only Democrat in the House, suggested a general demand that the news should be read from the Clerk's desk. It was read, and the House became so excited that it was impossible to resume business for some time. The Republicans were huddled together in knots talking loudly, and some of them bitterly condemning the appointments. Fernando Wood, John Morrillsey, John Fox and Mr. Perkins formed a quiet little party by themselves, and looked on the scene with smiling interest.

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And well might the Radical Senators and politicians feel worried over the cabinet, for it did not embrace a single name of prominence or ability.

E. B. WASHBURN, the Secretary of State, they well knew to be nothing greater than a school-house politician, who had never done anything to entitle him to such an honor. It was GRANT'S gratitude for his past friendship at a time when the now President needed friends, that made WASHBURN the premier—nothing more. They knew, too, that A. T. STEWART was an unfit for the treasury secretaryship as a man could be, having a capacity for nothing else than getting money, which is said to be the least meritorious of all capacities. They were aware also that ADOLPH E. BORIE was not the man for the Navy department, being a gentleman without experience in any public position. For Cox they had but little respect, feeling that he had not merited the position, as a party man, and being but of mediocre ability. With CRESSWELL they imagined they could get a fix, but only one or two of them had ever heard of Judge Hoar. They felt outraged and insulted, and with wounded feelings and black looks talked and gesticulated to each other all over the Senate Chamber.

Nevertheless, they confirmed the nominations unanimously. They did not dare to do otherwise. Notwithstanding their objections, they felt it would be death to the administration to make a fight on its first public act, and hence they gulphed down their indignation, and, by a mighty effort, calmed their feelings into something like equanimity. Yet curses, not loud but deep, lingered in their hearts and mounted to their tongues, making in their bosoms a perfect hell of unexpressed and impotent rage.

It is no wonder that Gen. GRANT kept the names of his cabinet ministers to himself. Had he announced them publicly before the inauguration, there would have been the devil to pay in the radical camp, for, in the words of the Lancaster Intelligencer:

"Never in the history of any nation were such notorious calumnies expressed the offices of State. There is not a man among them who possesses any proper fitness for the position which he is called to fill. Contrary to the custom of all his predecessors, GRANT has completely ignored all the prominent public men of his party. The men of mind and culture, who have made the Republican party what it is, have all been excluded to make room for the obscure personal favorites and private benefactors of General Grant."

BORIE'S description of the last cabinet chosen by LORD CHATHAM is so applicable to the one just thrown together by Mr. GRANT, that we insert it as a better picture of the remarkable piece of furniture than any we could draw ourselves. Of that cabinet, BORIE says:

"He made an administration so checkered and speckled, he put together a piece of joinery so closely indented and whimsically dyed, a Cabinet so variously mixed, such a piece of discordant matter, such a collection of persons without cement, that it was indeed a very curious show, but utterly unsafe to touch, and unsafe to stand on."

The collection of men he had gathered around at each other, and were obliged to ask, "Sir, your name? Sir, you have the advantage of me!" "Such a one, I beg a thousand pardons." "I venture to say I did not suppose the persons had an office divided between their lives, until they found themselves, they knew not how, picking together, heads and points, in the same track to bed."

Such is the Cabinet of a man whose owl-like wisdom had led his party to expect something wonderful. Years after this posterity will wonder whether he was the greater knave or fool!

A Hope Left.

It will take twenty-eight States to ratify the negro suffrage amendment before it can become part of the Constitution. It is certain that New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Georgia, California and Oregon will not agree to it. New York and Connecticut are considered doubtful, and Virginia, Texas and Mississippi will not be in a position to ratify it until after the October election. This will bring the question before the people at that election, because not more than 25 States can possibly ratify by that time.

So gentleman Democrats, pick your flints and be ready, in case the present Legislature of our State passes this amendment to make the revocation of that ratification the issue next fall. Negroes must not vote in Pennsylvania, and the white men of the State have it in their power to so constitute the next legislative body, which assembles in Harrisburg, that all the darkey legislation of this one may be wiped off the statute-book.

Make this question the issue, then, Democrats, and swear by all the principles of your faith that the supremacy of the white race shall at least be upheld in Pennsylvania.

Resignation of Stewart.

There is a law on the statute book, eighty years old, which makes ineligible to any high office of public trust or profit under the government, such as a cabinet office, for instance, any person engaged in foreign commerce or who owns a sea vessel for the purpose of carrying on the mercantile business. This law bears the signature of GEORGE WASHINGTON as President of the United States, but was entirely overlooked by the brilliant statesman who now presides in the White House, when he nominated Mr. A. T. STEWART, the great dry goods merchant of New York, to a seat in the cabinet, and also by our wise and profound Senators, when they confirmed that nomination.

The consequence is, it now turns out that Mr. STEWART cannot hold the office of Secretary of the Treasury, because he is an importer and operator in foreign commerce. When GRANT saw what a blunder he had made, he sent a message to Congress asking them to repeal the venerable statute which disqualified Mr. STEWART, so as to make him eligible to hold the office. But the Rump, with all its thrashing effrontery, hesitated about going back on an old law that bore the impress of such master minds as WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and others, and the result is that Mr. STEWART has been compelled to resign. Under the circumstances, GRANT was obliged to accept the resignation, so that Mr. STEWART is now not one of the cabinet as such as he was a few days ago.

Who the successor to STEWART will be, is not, at this writing, determined. It is thought, however, that Geo. S. BORTWELL of Massachusetts, would stand a good chance, if Judge Hoar—who is from the same State—resigns the Attorney Generalship, as it is rumored here. In that case, it is said JAMES TREMAYNE, of New York, will be the attorney general.

What a rotten old cabinet it is, anyway! Already one of its most important joints has been found to be worthless, and the miserable structure seems to be about to go all to pieces! Let her went.

Quorumless.

When the question of the adoption of the negro suffrage amendment came before the Indiana Legislature, the Democratic members of the Senate and House resigned their seats and went home. This left that body without a quorum, and the Radicals were consequently unable to pass the amendment.

We trust our members in the legislature of this State will act upon the hint given them by the patriotic Democracy of Indiana, in case the negro suffrage issue is pressed upon them. If they find it impossible to defeat it in the regular course of legislation, let them resign, and thus save the people an unrighteous infliction by a noble and commendable sacrifice of public position. We have no doubt the Indiana resigners will all be sent back to the Legislature, and will resign again, if necessary to the public welfare. And the Democracy of Pennsylvania will likewise appreciate any sacrifice that may be made on behalf of the people.

At the inauguration on the 4th instant, it was remarked that President JOHNSON was nowhere to be seen, and his absence from the ceremony has been censured in some quarters as a breach of etiquette. When it is remembered, however, that on last New Year's day Gen. GRANT left Washington for Philadelphia in order that he might avoid the customary call on the President, Mr. JOHNSON'S reason for ignoring the 4th of March ceremony will not be hard to comprehend.

Besides this, during the impeachment trials, the now ex-President proved Gen. GRANT a liar by the sworn testimony of Secretary SEWARD, WELLES, and other members of the cabinet. What wonder, then, that he should wish to avoid personal contact with a man whom he despised? Our opinion is that he did exactly right, and could not have done otherwise and maintained his self-respect.

We publish in another place the able eloquent farewell of Ex-President JOHNSON to the American people. Side by side with the inaugural of Mr. GRANT, it looks into magnificent intellectual proportions, and is a com-

plete and exhaustive vindication of his course as against the Radicals. It brines any consideration now-a-days, which we are inclined to doubt, then the White House has exchanged a whole headfall for the shallowest pate that ever attempted to do its honors.

A Sorry Scene in the Senate—Brownlow Taking the Oath.

PARSON BROWNLOW, the notorious editor of the Knoxville Whig and infamous Governor of Tennessee, took his seat in the Senate of the United States, on Friday last, while in a state of great physical prostration. His crimes and dissipation have worn the old man out, and he presents to day but the wreck of what he was when he used to preach the divinity of slavery.

By a course of political action the most perfidious ever practiced by the basest traitor, the "Parson" has managed to occupy the gubernatorial chair of his State, and has just attained to whatever little honor may yet be left in the senatorship; but the avenger seems to be on his track, and a dire retribution to await him. The following is the account of the scene in the Senate-Chamber during the administration of the oath of office to the decrepid old man:

The Parson sat in a soft cushioned chair at the left of the chamber, and immediately under one wing of the ladies' gallery. Being unable to rise and walk over to the President's desk, Mr. COLEMAN said the Senator could go through the ceremony where he sat. This announcement drew all eyes in the direction of the Parson, who certainly presented the most extraordinary picture of physical debility that was ever before witnessed any legislative assembly. The Senator might have been considered, when brought into the Senate Chamber on men's shoulders to take his place, though the Parson's bony ribs were clearly to be seen through the transparency of his clothing, and his whole appearance indicative of great physical weakness and ruin, and yet the latter looks nothing of the same unbecoming and frailty and energy which marked to his last moment the character of the Great Commander. Brownlow lay back in his chair, his head bent down, his face shrunken, ghastly and of unearthly hue, but with a deadly glare and menacing air, and his whole appearance indicative of great physical depression. As Mr. COLEMAN read the oath the poor old Parson raised his feeble arm, and with a gasp, and a gasp, and a gasp, he stretched forth his hand for a glass of water, which shook wildly before it reached his lips. The ordeal, slight as it seemed, had completely exhausted him.

The Washburne.

The idea of appointing such a man as E. B. WASHBURN to fill an office once occupied by THOMAS JEFFERSON, and DANIEL WEBSTER, would never have entered the head of any man save GRANT. With the exception of putting the present incumbent of the presidential office in the White House, it is the hugest joke that was ever played on the American people, but we fear the laugh will come out of the wrong side of the mouth. WASHBURN is in every way incompetent to fill the office, and is besides a man of violent temper and hasty conclusions; whereas, the Secretary of State should be the coolest and ablest of men. Of WASHBURN, a Radical member of Congress once spoke in this wise:

"If there be in our midst one low, scordid, vulgar soul, one barren, mediocrity intelligence, one heart that is 'callous to every kindly sentiment, and to every generous emotion, one leprous with slander, one month which is like unto a den of wild beasts giving forth deadly odors; if there be here one character which, while 'blotched and spotted, yet raves and rants and blackguards like a prostitution; if there be here one bold, bad, empty, bellowing demagogue, it is the 'gentleman from Illinois.'"

Such a man is not likely to do us any good in a position where the slightest mistake or oversight or ill temper may involve the country in a foreign war. The very fact that he is the premier, damns GRANT'S administration.

The election in New Hampshire, on Tuesday last, resulted in the triumph of the Radical candidate for Governor by about 3000 majority, which is four thousand less than GRANT received, showing a large Democratic gain. Good enough for New Hampshire!

Somebody in the Harrisburg Patriot, over the signature of Angus, in giving 'sketches' of the different members of the Legislature of this State,

The following pretty little poem was written a number of years ago, when the author was probably somewhat younger and more susceptible than he is now. It was published in the North Alabama Times, of which paper we happened at that time to be editor, but owing to the modesty of our friend "Smith," was never reproduced in this section. We print it to-day for the benefit of those of our young folks who now feel just as he felt then.

WONDER WHAT'S THE REASON.

BY J. S. PERRYMAN.

There's a little, lovely melody, A romantic "Spray Dell," Where my spirit often wanders— 'Tis what the cause I cannot tell.

There I long to sit and listen To the cheerful morning lay Of the birds and the sweet voices, Singing sweetly all the day.

There are gentle summer sunbeams, Where I love the "Spray Dell," And they set my heart a throbbing— 'Tis what the cause I do not know!

Over yonder in the valley, Down along the "Spray Dell," Lives a fair and gentle maiden— Wonder whether she could tell?

Wonder whether she is thinking, Of the singing little birds— Whether sweeter strains of music, Could not dwell in little words?

Yes, I wonder, whether Cupid, With his sunny little dart, Ever writes his sweetest music On the tablet of her heart?

Should I wonder, when I know it? I have seen her bosom swell; And a beam of joy upon her face, That taught me to believe,

But I wonder what's the reason— Why I wonder why I should— Why I love the "Spray Dell"— Could the gentle maiden tell?

For I'm happy when I think of— But I couldn't tell the reason— No, I wouldn't if I could.

BELLEFONTE, Centre Co. Pa., 1860.

What He Is.

The first official act of Ulysses the first, after surrounding himself with a cabinet that is about as efficient to advise and counsel him in regard to the matters of state that must come before him, would be the town council of the borough of Bellefonte, was to send to the Senate the following message:

"Since the nomination and confirmation of A. T. Stewart to the office of Secretary of the Treasury, and by the Eighth section of the Act of Congress, approved September 2, 1850, it is provided, in case of emergency, that the President may, in his discretion, publish and then sign, in view of such promise, and the fact that Mr. Stewart has been unanimously confirmed by the Senate, and that he is exempted by a joint resolution of the two Houses of Congress, from the operations of the same." U. S. GRANT.

The section, from the penalties of which he wanted his satin skinned and cweled speculator STEWART exempt, is given in full below. It can be found on Page 274 of Vol. 1 of the Laws of the United States and is signed and approved just as we print it. It is as follows:

Sec. 41. No person appointed to any office instituted by this act shall directly or indirectly be concerned or interested in carrying on the business of finance, or in the purchase or sale of any public securities of any State or of the United States, or in any other way use any employment or gain for negotiating or procuring any business in said department, other than what shall be allowed by law; and if any person shall offend against any of the prohibitions of this act he shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and forfeit to the United States the penalty of three thousand dollars, and shall upon conviction, be removed from office and forever thereafter be incapable of holding any office under the United States; provided, that if any other person than a public prosecutor shall give information of any such offence, upon which a prosecution and conviction shall be had, on the part of the person convicted of three thousand dollars, when recovered, shall be for the use of the person giving such information.

FREDERICK AUGUSTUS MULLENBURG, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

JOHN ADAMS, Vice President of the U. S. and Speaker of the Senate.

Approved September the Second 1870. GEO. WASHINGTON, President of the United States.

His first act an attempt to blot out a law approved by WASHINGTON and respected and enforced by every President since! An attempt to evade the penalties inflicted upon speculating officials and theiving, cabinet officials!

Could effrontery, insolence or disregard for right and justice go further? Could bare-faced impudence ask more, or blatant speculators or glib robers wish as much?

In this, his first act, the people can see who they have got, in the person of the smoke stack they have chosen for President. A man who would wipe out our oldest statutes—who would disregard the security thrown round the Treasury of the people by WASHINGTON and his compatriots—who would trample upon the Constitution and overturn the government itself, to serve the money bags and loadies of England who first cried "Grant, for President."

The latest news is to the effect that Judge HOAR has taken the oath of office and is now acting in the capacity of Attorney General. This makes BOUTWELL'S chance for the Treasuryship less favorable, although he is still being urged. It is not likely however that GRANT will take two cabinet members from the same State.

A correspondent of the Patriot suggests that all the candidates heretofore named for the Democratic nomination for Governor be dropped, and that the party unite upon Gen. W. S. HASKINS. He would be a strong candidate.