

The Democratic Watchman.

BY F. GRAY MEEK.

Terms, \$2 per Annum, in Advance.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, March 19, 1869.

The Infamy Partly Accomplished.

On Thursday last the Pennsylvania Senate passed the Unconstitutional Amendment, giving negroes the right to vote, by a majority of three, ALL THE DEMOCRATS VOTING AGAINST IT and all the Radicals voting for it. Fifteen Democrats against eighteen Radicals—FIFTEEN WHITE MEN against Eighteen Niggers.

People of Pennsylvania, notwithstanding petition after petition against this monstrous outrage have gone into Harrisburg signed by thousands upon thousands of true men, the Radical majority in the Senate have paid no attention to them. Nay, they have even forced the issue to a speedy decision, and would only allow the Democratic minority to plead against the monstrosity in thirty minute speeches. They were not decent enough to give time in which to discuss the question, but precipitated it to a conclusion, and it is now only a matter of a few days or weeks, probably, when it will become the law of the State. The House of Representatives will undoubtedly pass it unless there is more of the "salt of the earth" among the Radicals in that body than we have any reason to hope or expect.

At last, therefore, this long concealed humor on the woolly hide of Radicalism has burst into disgusting distinctness, and both the ancient and modern prophecies of the Democracy are verified. They told the people long ago and have kept telling them up to the present hour and are telling them now, that this was, is and will be the aim and object of the Radical party until the thick-lipped Sambó takes his position of equality side by side with the white man all over the Union. They told the people that what the Radicals wanted was power, and to get and secure this permanently they would stop at nothing, even to the overthrowing of liberty itself. They told the people that the Radical party had no regard for law or Constitution, and would trample under foot everything that dared to interpose between them and the culmination of their unholy purposes. They told the people that the Radical party was the party of fraud, and that it would cheat them and betray their confidence, like another Judas, with the kiss of hypocrisy and deceit, on the first opportunity.

But all was in vain. Under the pressure of an unwholy crusade against the South and the howl of "loyalty" raised by the Radical party, the people consented to give it the control of the Government, and ever since it has been fastened upon the vitals of the nation, sucking its life-blood and trampling upon and destroying every vestige of popular liberty. The Democracy, however, has done its duty, and when this last intolerable infamy has been completely consummated, on its head can not fall the curse of a duped and outraged people, who were warned, but would take no heed.

OUR OWN.—We have received the initial number of another candidate for public favor entitled "Our Own," a very handsome and delightful magazine, published by GILLIN, McGUIGAN & GRIFFIN, No. 701 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, and conducted by FANNIE WARNER, an editress. If the number before us is a specimen of what the book is to be in the future, we can assure our readers it will be one of the best literary publications of the day. It already numbers among its contributors such writers as FATHER RYAN, ALICE HAWTHORNE, R. SHELTON MACKENZIE, HANNAH AVERY, and others of equal celebrity, and bids fair to take front rank at once. The present number is so also lutey enticing, that we think we can assure the fair editor that her efforts will be appreciated. We respectfully commend "Our Own" to the public generally, and the ladies in particular. Single copies per year two dollars. The sender of a club of five will receive the magazine one year free of charge. Address GILLIN, McGUIGAN & GRIFFIN, 701 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

The Locoming Infamy.

Lobby influence was never more emphatically illustrated than in the astonishing success which has attended Mr. Peter Herdic's efforts to overthrow the Locoming Judicial District, erected through his influence last winter for the benefit of his relative, Judge Bentley. At that time Mr. Herdic went to Harrisburg with "convincing" arguments in favor of the erection of that district, and succeeded in getting the Legislature to pass his bill, and in having his relative, Mr. Bentley, appointed to the judgeship. Now, because the Democrats elected a judge of their own choice to preside over that district, this same Mr. Herdic goes to Harrisburg with the same "convincing" arguments in favor of its abolishment, and, as before, has succeeded in accomplishing his end. The Locoming Judicial District is no more, and Judge GAMBLE, elected by the Democracy last fall to the Presidency of that district, is, by the wiles and trickery of an uneducated and ignorant scoundrel, with plenty of money, legislated out of his judicial position.

On Monday night last Hon. JAMES GAMBLE went to bed a President Judge. Before 12 o'clock that night, however, a bill was introduced into both houses of the Legislature, abolishing his district, and was passed and signed by the Governor. The clocks of Harrisburg had not struck the first of the

"Wee ama' hours Ayant the twal."

till Judge GAMBLE was an ex-Judge, and the infamous business fully consummated. We can imagine the astonishment of the Judge when, on waking up in the morning, he found his judicial edifice, like that of ALADDIN, transported to another clime.

Now, we would just like to know how much money it cost Mr. PETER HERDIC to put this thing through, and as there were some few Democrats who supported his bill, what was their proportionate share of the spoil?

P. S.—Since the above was put in type we learn from the Patriot that the indignant remonstrances of Senator Beck, who was out of his seat when the bill was passed, caused the Senate to reconsider its work, and on Wednesday it repealed the bill, and sent it to the House for its action. Should the House repeal it also, the Locoming District will stand, and Judge GAMBLE will still be a judge. Thus the matter rests at present.

Whew!

Gen. LONGSTREET, the ex-confederate officer, has been appointed Surveyor of Customs at New Orleans. We do not blame LONGSTREET for this. We have no doubt he will make a good officer, and only wish GRANT would appoint more of LEE's old lieutenants to official positions in the South. LONGSTREET was one of the very best generals in the Confederate army, and the Federals were probably as much indebted to him for the frequent whalings they received as to any other officer in the "rebel" service. He was a whole team, that's certain, and we believe succeeded to the command of STONE WALL JACKSON's corps after the death of that valiant officer. He adhered to the South firmly until after the war closed, and there was no more hope of a separate nationality. We confess we are pleased with the appointment, but can't see how our "loyal" radicals can stomach this action of their chosen chief. To be sure, LONGSTREET is a relative of GRANT's wife, but that don't make the fact of his being concerned in the sacrifice of thousands of Federal soldiers' lives any the less prominent. However, he never sacrificed the lives of more Federal soldiers than GRANT did. This may be a crumb of comfort to their bleeding souls.

Their Duty.

The following is so well said by the Harrisburg Patriot, that we copy it without comment: "Every member of the legislature, before entering on the duties, takes a solemn oath to support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania. The oath to support the one is binding as the obligation to defend the other. The State Constitution prescribes who shall exercise the privileges of an elector, and the member of the legislature who votes to ratify 'this new suffrage amendment violates the Constitution which he has sworn to support. There is no question of doubtful construction to afford a chance of evasion. The word 'white' is written in the fundamental law which the people themselves made in convention and ratified at the ballot-box. To adopt the new article is not to amend the State Constitution, but to deliberately violate its provisions. The only way to escape the solemn charge of perjury is to wait until the people shall amend the State Consti-

tion in the manner prescribed. There is not a radical blockhead in the legislature who will not admit that he has no right to vote to amend the Constitution of his State. Yet he does so, in effect, by voting in favor of this amendment. It is a clumsy evasion worthy the genius of radicalism, but it is nevertheless perjury.

To put the proposition in the plainest terms: Here is a proposed amendment to the Federal Constitution, that comes in conflict with the constitution of Pennsylvania, which every member of the legislature is bound by an oath to support. There is no legal or moral obligation to vote for this amendment, but he is bound both in law and morals to defend the State constitution. If he vote for the former, he violates the latter, and is guilty of the double crime of perjury and treason to his constituents. After this amendment shall be ratified by the legislature, there still stands the State constitution, not amended but shamefully evaded, unmanfully violated by those who were sent here to support it, and who took on themselves a solemn obligation to do so. This is a very simple proposition, and the radical members of the House may digest at their convenience.

Ohio.

The Ohio Legislature, which has a Democratic majority, by its action on the negro suffrage Amendment, shows the difference between Democracy and Radicalism. It prefers to submit the Amendment to a vote of the people, whereas Radical Legislatures are determined to adopt it without consulting the people. Here is what the Ohio Legislature says:

Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That all legislative action on the part of this Legislature in relation to the proposed Constitutional Amendment, be deferred until after the people may be heard for or against the same, at the next general state election; and that we do hereby earnestly invoke the Legislature of all the States to do likewise.

Resolved, That our Representatives in Congress be requested, and our Senators be instructed, to cast their votes and use their influence to rescind the resolution proposing said amendment.

Resolved, That copies of the foregoing resolutions, certified by the Speaker of the House and President of the Senate, be forwarded to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, and to each of the Governors of the sister States, to be laid before the Legislatures thereof.

Why could not our Pennsylvania Radicals do the same thing? Because Radicalism is the bitter enemy of the people, and would willingly see them in chains, if thereby it could accomplish its own ends and establish its permanent supremacy. Democracy is the people's friend—the guardian of their rights and privileges. Hence the difference. Will the people themselves ever learn to distinguish between friend and foe?

The Great Gift Enterprise.

The following, from the Patriot at Harrisburg, will throw some light into the darkness that has thus far enveloped GRANT's appointments. It will be seen that all the President's motives were perfectly pure and patriotic. The Patriot remarks:

The distribution of splendid national gifts in Grant's Great Lottery still goes on at Washington. The great numbers are coming forward rapidly and claim their prizes. The following is the list announced up to the present date: First class premium, \$100,000. Knew Grant in Galena, and obtained for him his first promotion in the army. He draws the prizes, Secretary of State and Minister to France.

Alexander T. Stewart, first class. He went a share of a house and lot in Washington and one in New York. He drew the office of Secretary of the Treasury. He was a liber- contributor to Grant's splendid furniture house on Chestnut street, Philadelphia. He draws the office of Secretary of the Navy.

E. R. Hoar, first class. He was a liber- contributor to Grant's splendid furniture house on Chestnut street, Philadelphia. He draws the office of Secretary of the Navy.

Mr. Gram, first class. This gentleman is a member of our family, and is to be promoted from Consul at Leeds, in England, to Minister to Switzerland.

Orville Grant, third class. He is to be appointed a collector of internal revenue in Chicago. He voted for his brother James Longstreet, third class. This distinguished rebel general has the good fortune to receive a certain amount of money as the prize of Surveyor of Customs of New Orleans.

George Wilkes, first class. Wilkes is editor of the Spirit of the Times, a sporting newspaper in New York, and is one of Grant's stable cronies. He keeps the President posted up on the celebrity of his steed, and all kinds of equine erudition. He tells him what horse was great granddaddy of Lamp Lighter, and the shortest time made by the famous Godolphin at the Derby. Wilkes lost heavily on the impeachment, and Grant makes him whole by giving him the Mission to Mexico. On his return, it is expected that the people will be regaled with a ball fight in the White House grounds, under the auspices of the sporting minister.

Because BERNEER happened to be a low, truckling Radical politician, he is preferred over Gen. KNIFE, who fought gallantly through the whole of the bloody struggle between North and South, in the Federal army, and whose only fault is that he is a Democrat. BERNEER over KNIFE—that is Radical love for the soldier.

George D. Prentice.

A sad thing to contemplate is the present life of GEORGE D. PRENTICE, the celebrated wit and poet, and once the renowned editor of the Louisville Journal, which has lately been consolidated with the Courier. Mr. HALDERMAN, the editor of the Courier-Journal, now pays Mr. PRENTICE a weekly salary just for the prestige of his name, but the once gifted and brilliant editor seldom or never contributes to its columns. Mr. HODGSON, the editor of the Montgomery Mail, who has been on a visit to Louisville, thus speaks of Mr. PRENTICE:

"Yesterday I had an interview with Mr. Prentice. He is not the man he was ten years ago. Indeed his genius is gone, and his person is a mere wreck. His family is broken up—wife dead, one son killed on the Confederate side, another settled on a farm down the river—and the old man, verging on three score and ten, cooks his breakfast and dinner in his little room on the third floor of the Courier building, and lives only in conversation about the past. This man once wielded an imperial power with his wit and his music. Now the world has whirled past him, and he lies on the shore a mere stranded wreck, just as we will all be if we should reach three score and ten years through a revolution. Such is life! To-day an emperor, to-morrow a cypher."

What heart will not feel sad to know that this intellectual luminary—this brilliant genius, is soon to be overshadowed in the night of the grave? But his songs will live forever, and the chords he struck will linger in the hearts of the people like the sweet sound of distant music.

It is generally understood that editors have no money, and consequently no business with the revenue assessors. However, those gentlemen do sometimes drop into the sanctuary, just to see, we suppose, how the poor quill-driver looks. But here is the case of a member of the fraternity who no doubt had an arrangement with the assessor of his district to ask him the usual questions, just for appearance sake. He discourseth thusly:

It does a body good to have his pride flattered once in a while. We realize the benefit of it once a year, when the assessor comes round and asks how much money we have interest in, how much stock we have in government bonds or in banks, and various other questions that are supposed to be put only to the "solid men." If there is anybody around, we straighten up slightly, expand our nostrils, and in as heavy a chest as we can command, we answer—"About the same as last year." They know well enough what that is. So do we.

[For the Watchman]

Our Philanthropy.

The Post Office at Half Moon is held at present by a cork-legged veteran of the war named Ward. One would think that radical injustice would not lay violent hands on such a man, but a hungry office seeker named Thompson has set on foot a petition to secure it for himself. We hope he won't succeed.

Mr. Editor, allow me a little space in your columns and I will tell you, outside of the political arena, what I think about it. You mean well enough in your partizan reflections, and I have no doubt that you are in possession of a kind heart. It is well that there are some still actuated by the more ennobling sensibilities. You will find occasionally, here and there, pure, honest and unselfish natures, but they are like "angel visits." They are seldom found among the business men or politicians, nor at any time among the purse-proud, silly-brained pretenders, whose only qualifications consist in a very large degree of self-appreciation. But there are some with whom the tender effort does vibrate in sympathy. There are those who have friends in affliction, and the ties of consanguinity may have some claims upon them. A genial spirit and a God-like inspiration of thought and action may distinguish others. They may wish you prosperity and happiness. Their unselfish promptings may touch the inmost fountain of the soul as, it yearns for some kind friend or kindred sympathy. Like the dew drops to a drooping flower they re-invigorate the desert of a cheerless life. But, sir, do you expect to touch the soul of public sensibilities in behalf of the misfortunes of any one here in Centre county? You might as well attempt to drive the Devil out of Pandemonium. This question has been fully demonstrated. The people are as insensible to any appreciation of the disabled in the way of assistance, politically or otherwise, as though patriotism had taken its everlasting sleep and charity eradicated from the christian virtues. That one legged soldier is not active enough, says one, to be post master. The lame and the halt have not personal attractions enough, says another, for pecuniary places of business. And so we find that merit never gets beyond personal physical defects in this part of the country. The poor, miserable cripple who is no way responsible for his misfortunes may be a poor miserable cripple still. When he seeks employment he comes in contact with innumerable objections. Qualifications are cu-

tirely out of the question when he is placed in competition with the more abler bodied, and the individual whose avarice is the only God he worships, thrusts him aside without so much even as a word of cheer for his encouragement.

Then again, should any of our disabled citizens be ambitious for political distinction, though they be honest and capable, when favors of this kind are to be conferred, some one who has played hostler or second fiddler to some modern Demosthenes during the delivery of a maiden speech, has claims which must not be disregarded. If the unfortunate individual has ever been identified with politics, a host of hungry cormorants discover a multitude of transgressions. So these self-styled patriots herald the news abroad on their brazen tongues, and work themselves into power. And so it goes, until one hope after another has expired, and the poor, disabled and afflicted man, sick at heart from the selfishness and ingratitude of those around him, turns in disgust upon the world. Such, Mr. Editor, is the philanthropy which we find abroad, and I would say to you, in all sincerity, that the war worn soldier who fought, bled and died for his country is better off to-day than the poor, unfortunate man who is soliciting the Halfmoon post office, or any other cripple who is dependent upon public patronage for support. Reason yourself into any other belief, if you can, and then tell us whether or not the nature of such circumstances does not foreshadow the truth of insensibility. Such, at least, are my observations among men and things and such may be yours.

In conclusion, I have not dedicated this article to the interest of any one. I have been prompted only by the sympathetic teachings of a nature that is susceptible to the wrongs of others. Then, in God's name, let us cheer the wearisome toil of the afflicted by encouragement and assistance, for to them at best life has but few attractions.

State News.

—David Guyer, Jr., of Franklin county, accidentally shot and killed himself one day last week.

—The rails of Blair county have adopted the Crawford county system. It makes them no better.

—A nigger baby in Northumberland county has been named after Ulysses S. Grant. Very fitting.

—Henry Cook, a prisoner in the Norristown jail freed himself the other day by stepping into eternity.

—Almost every town in the State is troubled with mad dogs. Bellefonte is bothered with mad radicals.

—Every radical in the State Senate, vote on Thursday the 11th inst., to force negro suffrage upon the State.

—Mr. Alexander Johnston, father of Ex Gov W. F. Johnston, is said to be the oldest Mason in the United States.

—E. W. C. Green, late Pension Agent for this State has resigned, and is reported a heavy defaulter. Another "honest" boy!

—William Morgan, one of Commodore Perry's crew in the battle of Lake Erie, during the war of 1812, died recently at Boston.

—The jail in Wayne county is without prisoners. That is accounted for on the ground that the county is almost without Radicals.

—The Sunbury Democrat says that the rail road from that place to Danville, will be completed and in running order by the first of May next.

—Col. J. W. Coker, one of the biggest liars that ever held office, has been kicked out of the Philadelphia Custom house. J. N. Marks takes his place.

—Over four hundred thousand citizens of this State have signed remonstrances against the ratification of the negro voting amendment by the Legislature.

—The Williamsport Standard denies that a physician in that place shot a man whom he found at an unusual time, and in an improper place with his wife.

—Gilbert H. Cole of Lewistown had his right arm broken above the elbow last week, by being thrown over the head of a mule, upon which he was riding.

—The Senate committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature had reported 739 bills and the House committee 870, up to the 1st inst. God save the commonwealth!

—A bill now pending in the Pennsylvania Legislature to change the famous "rule in Shelley's case" of which students at law have heard so much to their sorrow.

—Jas. P. Shunk, Esq., one of the ablest editors and best informed politicians our State has to boast of, has taken charge of the editorial department of the Easton Argus.

—The Doylestown Democrat, says B. L. Eyster has sold his fat nag, "Butcher Boy," to a horse fancier in Juniata county for \$700. T. J. Middagh, of Patterson was the purchaser.

—It is said that property in Bellefonte pays a higher tax than in any other town in the State. We don't know how this is, but if the people of any place pay more, we pity them.

—Seth T. Kenedy has been elected representative delegate to the Democratic State Convention, with instructions to vote for Gen. W. Case for Governor. Tally up more for Pittsburg.

—The Beaver Radical wants to know what Taylor, the medical assessor from that district has done to merit the praise of the Local, a fallen Democrat's journal. We would like to know too.

—Sunbury had a mad dog last week that succeeded in biting some six or seven other dogs, before the frightened populace succeeded in dispatching him. It will be a dog-gone place shortly.

—Not a single republican paper in Pennsylvania has as yet denounced the infamous programme of forcing Negro Suffrage upon the people of this State by act of the Legislature. Let white men remember this.

—Geary has endorsed negro suffrage by

urging the Legislature to ratify the congressional inequality known as the 16th amendment. He will want the endorsement of the hundreds of thousands of white men he has insulted, next fall.

—The editor of the Berwick Gazette, has seen a "night" He says it was "a double headed lamb's head, consisting of two faces, four eyes and two ears." Wonder if he had't been poking his fingers in his eyes and looking to a glass.

—The States of California, Oregon, Kentucky, Ohio, Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey have Democratic majorities and will reject it. The Democrats of both houses in Indiana have resigned and gone home, leaving the Legislature without a constitutional majority to act upon the Negro suffrage question.

—Small boy on tip top to his companions—"Hey, stop you noids, all of you."

Companions—"Hello, Tommy! what is the matter?"

Small boy—"We've got a new baby, it's very weak and tired, walked all the way from Florence last night, must not be kicking up a row round here now."

—A Father with a handsome son and a plain daughter gave them this good advice: "I would have you both look in the glass every day; you, my son, that you may be reminded never to dishonor the beauty of your face by the deformity of your actions; and you, my daughter, that you may take care to hide the defect of beauty in your person by the superior lustre of your virtuous and amiable conduct."

—A horrible crime has just come to light in Louisville, Ky. A negro girl, named Louisa Fields, employed as a nurse in the family of J. E. Mosely, became enraged at her treatment by Mrs. Mosely, and carried out her threat of vengeance by causing Mrs. Mosely's two-year-old boy to drink tea which resulted in his death. "This girl has been arrested and committed."

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF CHINA.

A country where the roses have no fragrance, and the women no petticoats; where the laborer has no Sabbath, and the magistrate no sense of honor; where the roads bear no vehicles, and the ships no keels; where old men fly kites; where the needle points to the south, and the sign of being puzzled is to scratch the antipodes on the heel; where the place of honor is on the left hand, and the seat of intellect is in your stomach; where to take off your hat is an insolent gesture; and to wear white garments is to put yourself in mourning; which has a literature without an alphabet, and a language without a grammar.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE Rights and Secrets of the National Capital. The most startling, instructive, and entertaining book of the day. Send for circulars, and see our terms. Address J. B. AWL, 110 Broadway, No. 411 Broadway, N. Y.

GROUND PLASTER AT \$12 PER TON. Just received and always on hand, at GEO. & JOS. P. BLYMERS' warehouse in Milroy. Call for sale wholesale and retail.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN. IN BANKRUPTCY.—In the district court of the United States, for the western district of Pennsylvania, in the matter of George P. Reman, a bankrupt, Bellefonte, March 16, 1869. The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of Geo. P. Reman of Millburg, in the county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, within said district, who has been adjudged bankrupt, upon his own petition, by the district court of said district.

H. SCHMIDT, IMPORTER OF WINE, GEN. BRANDEIS AND CLARETS. No. 25, Vine Street, PHILADELPHIA.

AUDITORS REPORT.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to make distribution of the assets arising out of the sale of the real estate of A. W. Stupley, in the hands of D. Z. Kline, Esq., High Sheriff of Centre County, to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, with interest to the date of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday April 17th, 1869 at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

DRY GOODS.—A LARGE ASSORTMENT of new Fall and Winter Dry Goods has just been imported at the store of J. B. AWL, ALL GENEY STREET, Bellefonte, Pa.

As has been offered to the people at the most reasonable prices. His stock comprises Superior Dried Fruit, Raisins and Caps, Quercu-ware, and, in fact, everything useful and kept in his line. (v12n22-1y) J. B. AWL.

DRY GOODS.—Such as Muslins, Calicoes, Dolanses, Silks, Merinos, Ginghams, Checks, Cassimeres, Books, Shoes, etc., also GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Superior Dried Fruit, Raisins and Caps, Quercu-ware, and, in fact, everything useful and kept in his line. (v12n22-1y) J. B. AWL.

JEWELRY.—J. H. HAIN, BUSH'S ARCADE, takes pleasure in presenting to the public his more than usually large variety of RICH AND VALUABLE BRILLIANT GOODS.

Comprising a complete assortment of WATCHES of the most reliable and finest manufacture, JEWELRY, Plain Rings, Brooches, etc., etc., in great variety, and of most exquisite styles. In fact, everything required to garnish a lady's or gentleman's table, and at prices to suit all. Watches, Clocks and Jewellery repaired on the most scientific principles, and warranted to work done at short notice. Depend on J. H. Hain, J. H. Hain, Jr., Hain, No. 4 Bush's Arcade.

Thankful for past favors, he will try to merit continuance of the same. (v12n22-1y) J. H. HAIN.

JOB PRINTING.—EXECUTED IN A VERY superior style at the Watchman Office.

JOSEPH L. NEFF, Auctioneer. Those who have property to dispose of will do well by addressing J. L. Neff, Roland, Centre County, Pa. Mr. Neff has more experience and is better qualified for selling either store goods or farming utensils, and any other material to be disposed of, than any other in Central Pennsylvania. (v12n22-1y)