

Ink-Slings.

Three members of the new "Watch Him" cabinet are classically named: Cox, Borie, Hoar.

Gen. Argus has been promoted for boring, not a hole in the Southern Confederacy, but the War Department.

Grant is finding out that uneasy lies the head that wears the crown—Er.

Don't know about that. Grant lies just as easy now as he ever did.

The press is cautioned against trusting Dr. Witmore. After this, the editor that puts confidence in the Doctor will be witless.

The Huntingdon Globe having stated that Enterprise Headquarters sells "fat necker and blotters," the Standard man wants to know when the proprietors go to dealing in their own flesh and blood? Too bad.

A number of "big injuns" paid the President a visit lately. Probably they were relatives of Grant's. Digger squaws and paposes, come, now that he has plenty of money, to settle that "hittie matter."

We might sympathize with the Radical Grant to censure on the disaster which befel a certain ex member of the Cabinet, caused by the law of 1797—in what a state—art thou, O, Stewart!

The editor of the Waukesha, Wisconsin, Plaindealer, writes: "For God's sake send us the Watchman. We cannot get along without it."

Shouldn't wonder, judging from the number of editorials you take from it. How are you, brother Platt?

Easter will fall on the 23rd inst. This is owing to the remarkable phenomenon that about that time March makes his eggs hit—Ole!

Indeed! But if he should make his eggs hit in a rough manner he might smash them, and then alas for Easter! (The above are both bad "pans.")

The Standard man can take our hat—Bellefonte Watchman. Thank you, Joe. Your offer is most generous. Perhaps one might be made to suit your taste, Bro. Wany—Ole!

Nothing easier in the world: positive, but comparative, latter: superlative—ay, there's the rub.

Somebody says that a dog-fight is the only event at which real courage is manifested. Oh, my!

The Bellefonte Watchman says there are all the glass-works we want in "lager-bier glass." Perhaps one might be made to suit your taste, Bro. Wany—Ole!

Yes—guess it might—provided it wasn't made in Huntingdon.

The latest and politest way of attempting to "pull the wool over," a brother editor's eyes is to offer him your hat—"Ink-slings" of the Bellefonte Watchman is entitled to the credit of the invention. The only objection we see to it, is that "small favors," to be properly appreciated, should never be felt—Hollidaysburg Standard.

Better be felt than seen. In the former case, you could relieve yourself by scratching.

Bellefonte's big new hotel is to be called the "Bush House." Appropriate house, that, to enjoy a "whisky sour" and run. Eh, Joe;—Hollidaysburg Standard.

Don't know anything about Rosy, and we don't often go behind the bush, either—to take a "whisky sour" though Rosy is big enough to go behind if a fellow wanted to hide himself. But you, Mr. Standard, could never do that, for to find a Traugh in the bushes would be proof positive that somebody had been making a hog of "himself."

The Hollidaysburg Standard says that Nasby is billed for a lecture in that place, on Saturday evening, the 27th inst. We know to a certainty that he is also billed for a lecture in Lock Haven on the same night. We congratulate the place that he don't go to.

A Bad Start.

The anxious public were surprised within the short space of a week with not only the names of two sets of Cabinet Ministers, but with the cheap character of the material, taking both cabinets as the basis, with which Gen. Grant proposes to run "the best government on earth," etc. That a man should be selected to a high office, merely because of his possession of great wealth, as in the case of Stewart, is sufficiently discredit to the country, to say nothing of the selection of a man, ignorantly and blindly, who by law, was palpably disqualified. Stewart, is an American in no sense. His sympathies are with that form of government which guarantees the greatest immunities to wealthy nabobs as against the masses. But if he failed to be Secretary of the Treasury, his successor is to better qualified because more successful in securing the office. Mr. Boutwell, a blasphemous Massachusetts puritan, is chiefly known to the country as the man of the "hole in the sky," and if he does not succeed in finding a hole in the treasury it will not be from lack of a knowledge of loyal practices. No wonder that the leaders of Gen. Grant's own party in Congress broke out into a broad laugh on reading, the

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Hon. D. W. Voorhees on Negro Suffrage.

The following words of wisdom fell from the lips of Hon. David W. Voorhees, who recently left his seat in Congress to stump his district in Indiana against the adoption of the iniquitous fifteenth article. The speech was made at Terre Haute, and the extract which should be carefully read by everybody. It contains words of warning that should be heeded now:

A government could not be built up of such material. The men had had every opportunity for advancement, but had never risen above barbarism. They had had a fruitful land, a land of fertile soil and mighty rivers, where the wealth of nature was boundless, but it had been all to no purpose. The Saxons, the Angles and the ancient Britons were once savages, but when the day dawned for them they advanced upon such a career of greatness as Africa and Mahomet has no history. The negro has had the same advantages, but the result has been entirely different. The people of Indiana want no such partner to assist them in their government. The career of the African in the past is an illustration of what his future experience must be. The speaker said he felt no bitterness towards the negro, who was being brought into corrupting contact with the white race, which was his superior, and the inferior race must gradually diminish and finally become extinct. It is not prejudice but wisdom to preserve the white race in its purity.

I would keep the powers of this government in the hands of those men to whom our fathers gave it. How great has been our career under their wise precepts. When I look back I feel as Adam and Eve must have felt when driven forth from Paradise. They looked back and through the half open gates caught a glimpse of the beautiful flowers, the shady groves, the sweet fruits and all the luxuries they had lost forever. So we to-day stand amid the destruction of the elements, and see around us the effects of the curse of civil war, of mixing races, of jarring jurisdictions and everything in confusion, as when the curse came upon the world, and the clouds swept low along the tops of the birds, the shrieking through the air, and the beasts fled affrighted across the plain. Fight in the midst of this confusion and disturbance of political principles, with the clouds lowering over our heads charged with thunder, flashing with the lightning and ready to burst with fury upon us, as I looked back into the beautiful past, where our fathers precepts form the gallery of our glory, it seems as though we had been driven from Paradise, and I long to go back and drink one more deep draught from the fountains of their wisdom. It is enough for me to point out what has been achieved by their great doctrines. It inclines me to turn away from these modern innovators who call themselves reformers, and contemplate the dignity and glory of those ancient men.

As for myself I shall never bow down to this thing. I would, as I have just said, keep the powers of this government where our fathers placed them as best for your safety, for the safety of our children, and also for the safety of the black man. These men who propose negro equality are the worst enemies of the colored race. As for myself I would throw around the negro by our own wise legislation, the safeguards of the law. I would not put him in the schools with your children, nor upon the jury bench, nor into the Legislature. I would to God that I could be heard all over my district, and all over the State, upon this question. I would to God that there was to be a general canvass, and then that the people might be allowed to decide this issue at the ballot-box. Then we should know whether they wish the negro in the public schools, in the Legislature, and beside them in the jury-box, for that is what negro equality means, and nothing else.

Do not make mistakes in this matter. You are a great powerful nation, the greatest that the world has ever seen. You have forty millions of people, and you are the strongest nation on the sea ever shown upon the rivers of South America are broader and deeper than ours. Their groves are spicier and their fields greener with the richest of the earth, yet they have no rank among the nations. They made the same mistake which the Republicans are now making, and incorporated an inferior race into the body politic. It had at last to an admixture, and finally to equality, and those great countries are inhabited by mongrels and yet they are equinymen of Columbus and the descendants of the followers of the great Cortez.

Tut! Tut!—Grant's ship has struck another reef. He had an old friend named Forbids, residing in Western Ohio, whom he had settled upon for postmaster of Cincinnati, but not being a resident of that city, some mouthing scamp, as in the case of his \$10,000 friend Stewart, found an old act of Congress which makes his last friend ineligible, too. It reads as follows:

"Any person shall hold the office of Postmaster who shall not be an actual resident of the city or town wherein the office is situated, or district of country usually supplied by said office."

These old acts must be very annoying to the General, as all laws are to highwaymen or apeing despots. If this western tanner and his rich backers knew no law when he went into office, we hope they will obey them when they are pointed out to them by statesmen.

The "State Guard" Protesteth.

The appointment of GEORGE BERGER, the Hessian editor of the Harrisburg Telegraph, and one of the most corrupt men in the State, to the postmastership, at Harrisburg, has raised a storm of indignation in the Radical ranks. The State Guard, edited by WYEN FORNEY, an influential radical paper, speaks of it in this wise:

The people of Harrisburg were disgusted, insulted and outraged, last evening, by the announcement that George Berger had been made Postmaster, and we now obey a popular demand by entering a solemn protest in the name of the Republican masses against this appointment, for the following reasons: First—The appointment of Berger to this office shows that George Berger drew from the State Treasury, that year, nearly sixty thousand dollars, a sum half of which was clear profit. During the last four years, he has annually drawn almost a like sum from the same source. In the meantime, he monopolized all the printing patronage of the county offices, which in the aggregate amounted to large amounts of money. Second—Berger was Postmaster for four years, and at the same time engaged as a contractor for furnishing the army with mules and other supplies, so that since 1861, from the National, State and County Treasuries, Mr. Berger may be safely said to have made as clear profits, NOT LESS THAN TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Third—A gallant soldier, Major Shaffer, was an applicant for the place, and ably backed by the people. He fought bravely, perishing his life in the front, while Mr. Berger was at home enjoying the care and the profits of four years as Postmaster and a mule contractor.

Fourth—John L. Speer, a gallant soldier, War Democrat, and one of the most popular men in Harrisburg, was strongly recommended for the position. Mr. Speer is a gentleman of integrity and influence, generous to a fault, and fully competent to discharge the duties of Postmaster.

Fifth—A stout and hardy man, a merchant and business man of high reputation, and a gentleman who rendered the local cause immense service, was endorsed by the business community as an applicant for Postmaster, and whose appointment would have given general satisfaction.

Sixth—The people of Harrisburg, unopposed to Berger holding the position, because he is now in the printing office, the offices of the Legislature, furnishing all the stationery supplies to the same body and the Departments of the State Government, is one of the Inspectors of the County Prison, a Trustee of the Insane Asylum, and a receiving generally of Republican patronage.

We make these plain statements in no spirit of personal hostility to Mr. Berger, but to give the masses a full view of the case. General Grant and the Postmaster General, could not had they deliberately set to work to do so, have offered the people of Harrisburg a greater insult than that conveyed in this appointment, which, we predict, will do the Republican party more harm than anything the administration could possibly perform, and the question is pertinent: "Will the people submit?" If they cannot do so, can we?

Since the above was in type several prominent and reliable Republicans have appealed to us to call a public meeting to protest against this outrage. This we decline to do. If such a meeting is to be convened, let it be done by the right kind of men putting their names to a call, and thus vindicate the manhood and integrity of the Republican party. If such a meeting is to be held, let it be held in a hall where the principles of the party are well understood, and where the measure of wrong and insult to them which is involved in this appointment.

The Courier-Journal, of Louisville, having pitched into Gen. LONGSTREET for accepting office under Grant, the Evening Sun, of the same city, thus combs that paper down. We would just say here that we think the Sun is right:

GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET. The Courier-Journal of this date speaks of this distinguished gentleman as one of a body of "corrupt and mercenary traitors," who have been "zealously seeking office and putting in practice all the mean and vulgar artifices that have been necessary to their attainment." This comes well from Mr. Watson, the writing editor of the Courier-Journal.

The idea of calling Longstreet a corrupt and mercenary traitor is hardly and peculiarly excellent. We may say that it is refreshing to the source of these slanderous utterances is a source that is like McFingal's gun, which will check or plow, but bound to kick its owner over.

Then James Longstreet, a more pure, gallant and honorable man never lived. From the day that the first shot was fired at Sumter, to the sad and dreary closing scenes at Appomattox court house, he was a bold, earnest, indefatigable, brave and without a peer. He was the hero of the Southern soldier. He fought well and nobly. His body is scarred all over by honorable wounds.

who the contemptible cowards who voted to degrade the State and the white race, we publish the names of those voting for and against negro suffrage. Around the names of the former we placed a black enclosure, as indicating their true character and the base dishonor they are willing to impose upon their State. The following is THE ROLL OF INFAMY.

Table with 2 columns: Names of Senators who voted for negro suffrage. Includes names like Billingflet, Coleman, Connell, Errett, Fisher, Graham, Sutnam, Taylor, Hensey, Kerr, Lowry, Olinstead, Osterhout, Robinson, Sitason, White, Worthington.

Below we see the flash of sunlight through this dark transaction, in the names of the Democratic Senators who all voted against degrading the suffrage by placing it in the hands of ignorant negroes. Look at them well, people of Pennsylvania, and remember them as good men and true, who refused to bow the knee to Baal or to worship the ebony idol which infamous Radicalism had set up.

Table with 2 columns: Names of Democratic Senators against Negro Suffrage. Includes names like Beck, Brown, Northampton, Burnett, Davis, Duncan, Jackson, Linderman, McCallister, McMillen, Miller, Nesbitt, Randall, Seagriff, Turner, Wallace.

We hope, when negro suffrage is a realized fact in this State—if, unhappily, such a thing is to be—that the people will remember that it was not the work of the Democracy, but only the accomplishment of the well-laid schemes of the Radical party—the superstructure which it has reared upon the foundation laid long years ago.

The libel suit of W. J. PURMAN, against J. W. & W. P. FERREY, editors of the Clinton Democrat, which resulted in the acquittal of these editors, seems likely to give them further trouble. PURMAN instituted a civil suit against them also, laying the damages to his character by the publication of the article that brought him into dispute, at the round sum of ten thousand dollars.

This suit was arbitrated in Lock Haven, on Saturday last, in which PURMAN had his former wounds salved over by a verdict in his favor of five thousand dollars. PURMAN is a miserable skunk of the genus carpet-bag, and has been for some time a resident of the State of Florida. Two of the arbitrators in the case were black republicans and hence the unrighteous decision by which the editors of the Democrat are mulcted in the sum of \$5,000. The case will be appealed, however, and the character of this Radical scoundrel, PURMAN, ventilated even to a greater extent than it was during the trial of the suit for libel.

It was rumored only a couple of weeks since that this fellow, PURMAN, and another individual in company with him at the time, were seen in the streets of Marianna, Florida, by some persons or person unknown. This, however, does not seem to be the case, as PURMAN is still in the land of the living.

The National Rump, at Washington, has been giving lessons in dignity so long that it has at last found a great many imitators, and in rare cases, legislative bodies have been found whose high-toned dignity has totally eclipsed the transactions so common in the Rump. A manifestation of this was given the other day among the carpet-bag Senators of the North Carolina Legislature, and which is given as follows in the official proceedings:

By leave, Mr. Love was explaining why he could not vote for the bill. Mr. Moore rose to a point of order. He said Mr. Love was not confining himself to the subject before the Senate.

Mr. Love said the Senator from Charlotte knew nothing of the interests of the people of North Carolina; that he was a negro squatter here. Mr. Moore, rising, said Mr. Love is a liar. Mr. Love replied, "You are a d-d liar, and a son of a b-d!" The report goes on to say that the President called the gentlemen to order, and took down the language. Only a few years ago such scenes as this in a legislative hall would have brought the blush of shame to the cheek of every American citizen worthy the name, but now they are so common as to pass by unnoticed. The vile, obscene, and filthy language above given is only tolerated in the days of loyalty and of carpet-bagging, Radicalism.

The Fifteenth Amendment.

We do not believe says the Columbia Herald, there is a sane man in the United States who believes that the Fifteenth Amendment would receive a majority of the votes in one third of the States, if left to a popular vote, and should it be adopted in form under the flag of our present revolutionary Congress, and the tail ends of their late Military Depots, it will either become a dead letter, be repealed or create a war of races. The American people have not got so low as to submit to any dictation, or control whatever from their rulers; and that person must be ignorant of the American character who supposes they will submit to be controlled by an inferior race which they are obliged to maintain as paupers.

"Whittier! Gods destroy thy first make!" and it must be apparent to every thinking mind that the Gods are now supplanting the last act in the great national dramatic farce of the 19th century. The time is not far distant in the future, when the children of those who now control our destinies, will be loth to acknowledge that their parents were in favor of this barbarian nigger farce, as the children of those engaged in the Salem Witchcraft, were, in acknowledging the absurdities of the acts of their ancestors. If the amendment should be adopted by a majority of the people, they might submit for a time for the purpose of testing the result of their own folly; but its advocates are afraid to leave it to the people, and if adopted at all, it must be done by what is left of the power that caused "bayonets to speak" and against the will of the majority. The white people of the United States have submitted to four years of insane peace, which has cost them \$1,600,000,000, have a national debt of \$2,500,000,000, which the big dog of the treasury says must be paid in gold, but they will not submit to barbarian nigger control, forced upon them by insidious fraud. We copy the following from the New Orleans Picayune which shows how that State voted for the farce:

Louisiana voted through a Legislature notoriously put upon her by the military power. That Legislature exercised as potent a force in reshaping the constitution, as the four millions of New York, through their elected Legislature, were never chosen by the people of the State, even under the constitution which exists. They hold over, under an election made when Louisiana was part of District No. 5. What a burlesque on representative government it is, that such a Legislature should have it in their power to make and unmake citizens, and break and patch constitutions for thirty-seven States and millions of inhabitants, many of whom protest against such action as a great wrong and scandalous iniquity.

In a hurried article, written a couple of weeks since, speaking in reference to the Amendment to the Constitution known as the 15th article, which guarantees to the negroes the right of suffrage, we advised the members of our legislature to resign and thus defeat its adoption, as was done in Indiana. It was an oversight so we do not remember at that time that by our State Constitution a majority constitutes a quorum, and, consequently, the Democrats being in the minority, their resignations would have been of no effect in defeating the measure, for the Radical majority would have passed it nevertheless. In the Louisiana Legislature it takes two-thirds to constitute a quorum, and therefore, the resignation of the Democratic members defeated the Amendment by leaving that body without the requisite number to transact business. In view of the fact that some have been asking why our members do not resign, we hope this explanation will be satisfactory.

If their resignations would do any good, there is not the least doubt that our Democratic Senators and Representatives would have resigned as soon as this question was sprung, but as nothing could be accomplished thereby the best they can do is to stay in their places and vote against the iniquitous schemes.

Don Platt says he sees JONAS FREEMONT in Washington daily. "He is here looking up his railroad scheme, which alone was left out by the jobbers of the railway omnibus bill. Locking back over the history of the Republican party we can see how foolish were our hero worshipers. This man was once our delirium of a general. What foolish things we did and said, naming our babies after him, whose solitary monument, will, probably, be the association of his name with FREEMONT'S peak. There he made a ten-strike, pushing his omnibus, way after the wandering star. Through he is representing now, is, if I mistake not projected over the route he condemned 20 years ago. I saw him in the rounds the other day, and entering the library I took up Binzel's life of him. He has had six biographies of himself published,—a lap-siding of literary justice."

A dispute took place at a cockfight in Glendale, Schuylkill county, the other day, in which firearms were freely used and three men seriously wounded.